DAN ROWAN: Why he lived with a wife he no longer loved...

DICK MARTIN: How he stole his bride from Frank Sinatra

TV RADIO MIRROR

SEPTEMBER 50¢

JACKIE & ETHEL

How God Spoke to Each In Her Hour of Need

ETHEL'S PRAYER FOR THE BABY BOBBY WILL NEVER SEE

DRESS BY STAN HERMAN FOR MR. MORT

FEEL COOL, CLEAN, FRESH EVERY SCHOOL DAY

Why sit on the sidelines and let even one day slip by? With Tampax tampons you can work unhampered or join in the fun—every day of the month. Tampax tampons, worn internally, are the modern sanitary protection. You always feel cool, clean, fresh. Tampax tampons . . . the feminine way for your active school life.

For total freedom, total comfort . . .

TAMPAX® *tampons*

MADE ONLY BY TAMPAX INCORPORATED, PALMER, MASS. 01069

SHOES BY I. MILLER
OUTFIT BY MISTER PANTS

Cast your ballot for a successful future!

266 ICS COURSES

You get the widest choice from ICS—oldest, largest home study school. Check the list. (Also available, programs tailored to your special needs.) You receive individual instruction, plus success-proved facts and theory you can apply immediately. Mastery of subject is assured. No skimping. You earn your diploma.

Why mark time when you can mark the coupon and get a fast, sure fix on your best course to success.

ACCOUNTING
Accounting (U.S.A.)
Accounting (Canadian)
Accounting for Business Programmers
Accounting for Management Decisions
Auditing
Business Law (U S.A.)
Cost Accounting
CPA Review (U.S.A.)
General Accounting
Income Tax (U.S.A.)
Industrial Accounting
Junior Accounting
Office Accounting
Practical Accounting
Public Accounting
Small Business Accounting (U.S.A.)
Starting and Managing a Small Bookkeeping Service (U.S.A.)

ARCHITECTURE AND BUILDING
Architectural Drawing and Designing
Architecture
Building Contractor
Building Estimator
Building Inspector
Building Maintenance
Carpenter-Builder
Carpentry and Millwork
Fundamentals of Urban Planning
House Planning and Interior Design
Mason
Painting Contractor
Reading Arch. Blueprints
Review in Architectural Design and Practice
Review of Mechanical Systems in Buildings

ART
Amateur Artist
Commercial Art
Commercial Cartooning
Illustrating with Options:
—Magazine
—Advertising Layout and Illustration
Interior Decorating
Oil Painting for Pleasure
Show Card and Sign Production
Show Card Writing
Sign Painting and Designing
Sketching and Painting

AUTOMOTIVE
Automatic Transmission Specialist
Automobile Body Rebuilding and Refinishing
Automobile Electrical Tech'n
Automobile Engine Tune-Up
Automobile Mechanic
Automobile Technician
Diesel-Gas Motor Vehicle Engines

BUSINESS
Advertising
Business Administration
Business Practice (Cond.)
Canadian Business Course
Condensed Marketing
Direct Mail and Mail Order Advertising
Industrial Psychology
Inventory Control
Magazine and Newspaper Adv.
Managing a Retail Business
Managing a Small Store
Marketing Management
Marketing Research
Modern Executive Mgmt.
Office Automation
Office Management
Production Management
Purchasing Agent
Retail and Local Advertising
Retail Business Management
Retail Merchandising
Retail Selling
Systems and Procedures Analysis

BUSINESS: SALES
Creative Salesmanship
Real Estate Salesmanship
Salesmanship
Sales Management

BUSINESS: SUPERVISION
Basic Supervision
Industrial Foremanship
Industrial Supervision
Management, Salesmanship and Sales
Modern Woman as a Supervisor
Personality Development
Personnel-Labor Relations (U.S.A.)
Supervision

CHEMICAL
Chemical Engineering
Analytical Chemistry
Chemical Engineering Unit Operations
Chemical Laboratory Tech'n
Chemical Process Operator
Elements of Nuclear Energy
General Chemistry
Instrumental Laboratory Analysis

CIVIL ENGINEERING
Civil Engineering
Construction Eng'r'g Tech.
Highway Engineering Tech.
Principles of Surveying
Reading Highway Blueprints
Reading Structural Blueprints
Sanitary Engineering Tech.
Sewage Plant Operator
Structural Engineering Tech.
Surveying and Mapping
Water Works Operator

COLLEGE COURSES
American History
Calculus
Economics

COMPUTERS
COBOL Programming
Fortran Programming for Engineers
Programming for Digital Computers
Programming the IBM 1401 Computer
Programming the IBM System/360 Computer, Introduction

DRAFTING
Aircraft Drafting
Architectural Drafting
Design Drafting
Drafting Technology
Electrical Drafting
Electrical Engineering Drafting
Electronic Drafting
Introductory Mech. Drafting
Mechanical Drafting
Pressure-Vessel and Tank Print Reading
Sheet Metal Layout for Air Conditioning
Structural Drafting

ELECTRICAL
Electrical Engineering
—Electronics Option
—Power Option
Electrical Appliance Servicing
Electrical Appliance Servicing with Equipment Training
Electrical Contractor
Electrical Engineering Tech.
Electrical Home Maintenance
Electrical Home Maintenance with Equipment Training
Electrical Instrument Tech.
Electric Motor Repairman
Industrial Electrical Tech.
Power-Line Design and Const.
Power Plant Operator
—Hydro Option
—Steam Option
Practical Electrician
Practical Electrician with Equipment Training
Practical Lineman
Reading Electrical Blueprints

ENGINEERING
(Refresher Courses for Graduate Engineers)
Chemical Civil Electrical
Industrial Mechanical
Sanitary Structural

ENGLISH AND BETTER WRITING
Better Business Writing
English for Spanish (U.S.A.)
Free Lance Writing for Fun and Profit
Introductory Tech. Writing
Modern Letter Writing
Practical English
Short Story Writing

HIGH SCHOOL
High School Business
High School (Canadian)
High School General
High School Mathematics
High School Secretarial
High School Vocational
High School College Preparatory—Arts
High School College Prep.—Engineering and Science
Preparatory Course for High School Equivalency Test

MACHINE SHOP PRACTICE
Drill Operator
Foundry Practice
Industrial Metallurgy
Lathe Operator
Machine Shop Inspection
Machine Shop Practice
Metallurgical Eng'r'g Tech.
Milling Machine Operator
Multicraft Maintenance Mech.
Practical Millwrighting
Reading Shop Prints
Rigging
Tool Engineering Tech.
Tool Grinder
Tool Making
Turret Lathe Operator
Welding Engineering Tech.
Welding Process

MATHEMATICS
Advanced Mathematics
Math and Mechanics for Engineering Technicians
Math and Physics for Engineering Technicians

MECHANICAL
Mechanical Engineering
Aircraft and Power Plant Mechanic
Hydraulic and Pneumatic Power
Industrial Engineering
Industrial Engineering Tech.
Industrial Instrumentation
Machine Design
Quality Control
Safety Engineering Tech.
Tool Design
Vibration Analysis & Control

PETROLEUM
Natural Gas Production and Transmission
Oil Field Technology
Petroleum Production
Petroleum Production Engineering Technology
Petroleum Refinery Operator
Pipeline Engineering Tech.

PLASTICS
Design of Plastic Products
Plastics Technician

PLUMBING, HEATING AND AIR CONDITIONING
Air Conditioning
Air Conditioning Maintenance
Domestic Heating with Gas and Oil
Domestic Refrigeration
Heating
Heating and Air Conditioning with Drawing
Industrial Air Conditioning
Industrial Heating
Pipe Fitting
Plumbing
Plumbing and Heating
Plumbing & Heating Estimator
Practical Plumbing
Refrigeration
Refrigeration and Air Conditioning

PULP AND PAPER
Paper Machine Operator
Paper Making
Pulp Making
Pulp and Paper Eng'r'g Tech.

SECRETARIAL
Clerk-Typist
Commercial
Secretary, Engineering
Secretary, Legal
Secretary, Medical
Secretary, Professional
Shorthand
Stenographic
Typewriting

STEAM AND DIESEL POWER
Boiler Inspector
Industrial Building Eng'r
Power Plant Engineering
Stationary Diesel Engines
Stationary Fireman
Stationary Steam Engineering

TEXTILES
Carding
Carding and Spinning
Dyeing and Finishing
Loom Fixing Spinning
Textile Designing
Textile Mill Supervision
Textile Technology
Warping and Weaving

TRAFFIC
Motor Traffic Management
Railway Rate Clerk
Traffic Management

TV-RADIO-ELECTRONICS
Color Television Principles and Servicing
Electronics Instrumentation and Servo Fundamentals
Electronics Technician
First Class Radio Telephone License
Fundamentals of Electronic Computers
General Electronics
General Electronics with Equipment Training
HI-FI Stereo and Sound System Servicing
Industrial Electronics Tech.
Numerical Control Electronics and Maintenance
Practical Telephony
Principles of Semiconductor
Radio & Television Servicing
Radio & Television Servicing with Equipment Training
Second Class Radiotelephone License
Sound Systems Specialist
TV Servicing and Repair
Telephony, Electronics, and Radio Communications

Clip coupon here . . . take your first step to real success! **ICS, Scranton, Penna. 18515**

ICS®

Approved for veterans under the G.I. Bill.

Accredited member, National Home Study Council.

Convenient payment plan.

Special Canadian courses in French and English.

Special rates to members of the U.S. Armed Forces.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS **Dept. N4289H, Scranton, Penna. 18515**

(In Hawaii: P.O. Box 418, Honolulu. Canadian residents mail to Scranton address—further service handled by ICS Canadian Ltd.)

I'm interested in a program of independent study. Send me your free 3-booklet Success Kit:
(1) "How to Succeed," 30 pages of valuable job tips,
(2) Sample self-instruction text, (3) Catalog for subject indicated_____
(Print name of course. See list.)

Miss
Mrs.
Mr._____ Age_____

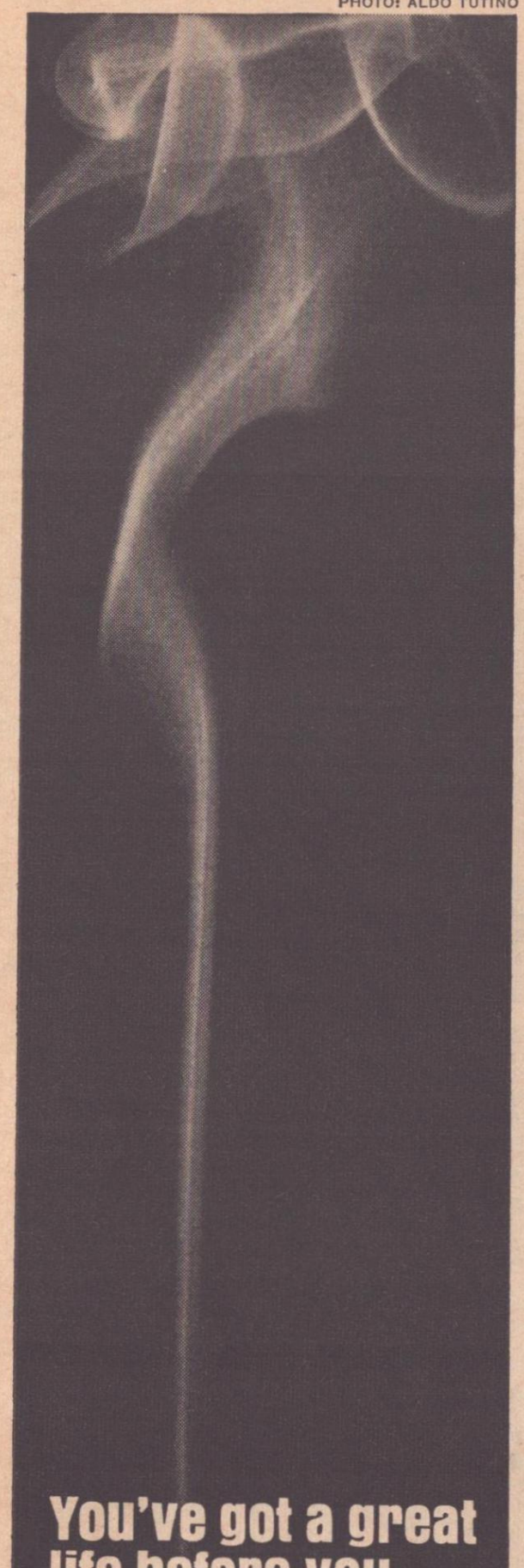
Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

Occupation_____ Employed by_____ Working Hours_____ A.M. to_____ P.M.

TVR 1

PHOTO: ALDO TUTINO



You've got a great life before you. Why send it up in smoke?

Cigarette smoking is a major cause of lung cancer. Studies show it. Doctors know it. (At least 100 people die from lung cancer every day.) So if you want to live a little, play it cool and pass up the weeds.

American Cancer Society®

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY THE PUBLISHER

TV RADIO MIRROR

two magazines in one

SEPTEMBER, 1968 MIDWEST EDITION VOL. 68, NO. 10

IT HAPPENED THIS MONTH

Brian Keith **12** The Day He Went Home To Stay.....*Gary Denton*
Tiny Tim **16** $Nobody's Laughing At Him Now$.....*Alice Schoninger*
Lennon Sisters **30** "I Don't Want A Wife Like Them".....*Seli Groves*
Dan Rowan **32** Why He Lived With A Wife He Didn't Love....*Jane Ardmore*
Dick Martin **32** How He Stole His Bride From Frank Sinatra.....*Jane Kesner*
Jackie & Ethel **36** God Spoke To Each In Her Hour Of Need.....*L. Valentine*
Andy Williams **40** "I Remember Bobby Kennedy".....*Lucie Adams*
Ethel Kennedy **44** Her Prayer For The Baby Bobby Will Never See....*C. Berman*
Marlo Thomas **46** "I've Always Wanted To Meet Bette Davis"....*Ruth Waterbury*
Carol Burnett **50** "The Girl Who Used To Be Me"..... *Dee Phillips*
Sally Field **54** "Mother Didn't Want Me To Suffer, I Guess".....*B. Bolton*
Tanya Falan **56** "Six Priests Refused To Marry Us".....*Dean Gautschy*
Liz Montgomery **60** There's A New Child At Her House!.....*Sylvia Resnick*
Linda Kaye **72** Bride's Choice.....*Arlene Wanderman*

INSIDE SHOW BIZ

17 John Lennon's Divorce
18 Show Biz Headlines
20 Bob Lucas' Record Reviews
22 Show Biz Books
23 The Public Eye On TV News
24 What's At The Movies

WHAT'S NEW? WHAT'S UP?

4 James Bacon: Hot Off The Griddle
8 Earl Wilson's Inside Story
14 Janet Lennon: Tyke Talk
26 Dean of Hollywood

SPECIAL: YOUR MIDWEST FAVORITES

Joey Bishop **65** How He Became a Bishop (ABC-TV Network)
Earl Spencer **68** Basketball to Boxing to Broadcasting (WQUA-Radio)
Vote Today **70** You Pick The Best Local Star And Show!

DAVID RAGAN, *Editor*

DEAN GAUTSCHY, *West Coast Editor*
RUTH BOWSER, *Executive Editor*
TERESA BUXTON, *Managing Editor*
LORRAINE ZUCKERMAN, *Associate Editor*
MARILYN T. ROSS, *Regional Editor*
PATRICIA CANOLE, *Assistant to Editor*
JACK ZASORIN, *Art Director*
FRANCES MALY, *Associate Art Director*
CANDY LUCAS, *Art Assistant*
ARLENE WANDERMAN, *Beauty-Fashion Editor*
GEORGE CUTTINGHAM, *Movie Editor*
BOB LUCAS, *Music Editor*

JACK J. PODELL, *Editorial Director*

TV Radio Mirror is published monthly by Macfadden-Bartell Corporation, a subsidiary of Bartell Media Corporation, New York, N. Y. **Executive, Advertising and Editorial Offices** at 205 East 42nd St., New York, N. Y. 10017. Editorial branch office, 434 North Rodeo Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif. Gerald A. Bartell, Chairman of the Board and Publisher; Frederick A. Klein, President, Secretary and Associate Publisher; Lee B. Bartell, Treasurer; Jack J. Podell, Vice President-Editorial; Lloyd C. Jamieson, Vice President-Advertising and Marketing; Frank Cerminaro, Circulation. Advertising offices also in Chicago and Los Angeles.
Subscription Rates: In the U. S. and possessions, one year, $5.00; two years, $8.00; three years, $11.00. Canada, one year, $6.00; two years, $10.00; three years, $14.00. All other countries, $7.00 per year. **Change of Address:** 6 weeks notice essential. Send your old as well as your new address to TV Radio Mirror, 205 E. 42nd St., New York, N. Y. 10017.
Manuscripts and Photographs: Publisher cannot be responsible for loss or damage.
Foreign editions handled through International Division of Macfadden-Bartell Corporation, a subsidiary of Bartell Media Corporation, 205 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y. 10017. Gerald A. Bartell, President.
Second-class postage paid at New York, N. Y., and other additional post offices. Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.

Copyright 1968 by Macfadden-Bartell Corporation, a subsidiary of Bartell Media Corporation. All rights reserved. Copyright under the Universal Copyright Convention and International Copyright Convention. Copyright reserved under the Pan American Copyright Convention. Title trademark registered in U.S. Patent Office. Printed in U.S. Member of Macfadden Women's Group.

Most women can't answer these 22 questions about clothes

Can you?

- Why should you think twice about buying a coat with a blue lining?
- What popular color seems to *irritate some males?*
- Short girls: Which two fabrics should you avoid?
- Career girls: How can you transform daytime clothes into "date-time" clothes – without leaving the office?
- Brunettes with brown eyes: What are 3 shades *you* can wear, that blue-eyed brunettes can't?
- How can you dress "young" . . . without looking "silly"?
- Girls with very pale hair: What 2 colors can make you look drab and "mousey"?
- There's a model's "trick" for getting into a panty girdle – do you know it?
- If your face is round – which current hat style will flatter you most?
- Which accessories can *"double"* the size of your wardrobe – at almost no cost?
- What four "classic" styles usually *stay* in style – every year?
- Stockings are always mandatory in town– except when?
- What kind of jewelry is especially flattering to gray hair?
- Broad hips? How can you minimize this when you wear shorts?
- What type figure should never wear one-piece suits?
- What style of winter gloves are considered in poor taste?
- Blondes: Which gems complement your coloring?
- Eyeglasses: How do you choose the most glamorous frame for *your* face?
- Which three colors make you look *cool*– even when it's uncomfortably *hot?*
- How can you minimize midriff bulge, heavy arms, and other figure problems?
- What's a fast way to clean diamonds – without hurting them?
- "Swimsuit bulge": Which new miracle-fabric can help hide it – without binding?

WILL YOU RISK ONE DIME...

to learn these and other fashion secrets?

WHAT is your figure problem? Large hips? Too tall? Heavy arms or legs? Spreading tummy? Flat chest? Short neck? Narrow shoulders? Amy Vanderbilt's new illustrated guide – *How To Be Well Dressed* – shows you how to "camouflage" your figure problems . . . look younger and more attractive . . . gain new confidence and new friends, too. The Guide is yours for only 10¢ (to help cover mailing) as your introduction to the famed Amy Vanderbilt Success Program for Women.

How film stars hide figure faults – with fashion!

Did you know that a beautiful (and recent) Oscar winner – really has shapeless legs? A famous Italian movie queen – has broad hips? And the oh-so-slim Vogue cover girl of serveral months ago – actually has a definite "midriff bulge"?

How do they look so well? What's the secret? *It's partly the clothes they wear.* Not because they spend a lot of money – but because they know how to select the styles, the colors, the fabrics that make the most of *THEIR* figures.

275 fashion pointers help you make the most of YOUR figure

You'll find *your* particular figure type described on pages 14 to 16 of Amy Vanderbilt's new Guide – along with the secret of *how* to make the most of it in sportswear, "basics," career clothes, summer-and-swim wear, foundation garments, hats, jewelry, and much more! You'll discover how to *look better in everything you wear . . . without increasing your clothing budget!*

You'll also receive the famous AMY VANDERBILT NEWSLETTER. It highlights important "inside doings" in the world of women, gives you latest fashion trends, new product news, home decorating hints, and much more!

Why we give you all this – for only 10¢.

It's your special introduction to the Amy Vanderbilt Success Program for Women. *As a member you are not bbligated to buy a thing!* Each month world famous women reveal their secrets of success to *YOU.* Quickly you gain the poise and self-assurance that can make you more *popular,* more *admired,* more *successful.*

Friends, neighbors (the men in your life, too) . . . all will praise the exciting new "you". You'll share "models' secrets" of fashion, glamor, hair styling, wardrobe planning and dieting . . . discover creative new cooking and decorating ideas . . . learn how to meet new people and make new friends . . . plan a dinner party . . . arrange flowers . . . buy antiques. In short – the *right* way to succeed at everything from handling your family budget to getting more fun out of life.

Send 10¢ now – no obligation to continue

If not completely delighted simply let us know within 10 days to cancel *without obligation.* As a member you'll receive the current Success Program Guide and Newsletter each month, for which you will be billed only $1 plus shipping and handling. There is no minimum number of Guides you must take – and you may cancel at any time. Mail coupon with 10¢ now to AMY VANDERBILT SUCCESS PROGRAM, Garden City, N. Y. 11530

Take Amy Vanderbilt's New Fashion Guide for only 10¢

as a member of the Amy Vanderbilt Success Program for Women

Over 60 pages. More than 275 fashion secrets to help every *figure-type* look younger, more fashionable and attractive. Profusely illustrated. No obligation to buy anything.

The Amy Vanderbilt Success Program for Women
Dept. 89-MFH, Garden City, N. Y. 11530

I enclose my dime (to help cover shipping). Enroll me in the Amy Vanderbilt Success Program for Women and send me Amy Vanderbilt's new fashion guide plus the Amy Vanderbilt Newsletter – all for 10¢. I will notify you if I do not want to continue. Otherwise, send me a new Guide and Newsletter each month, for which I will be billed only $1 plus shipping and handling. I may cancel anytime.

Print Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Credit reference _____
(Your telephone number, bank or department store where you have a charge account is sufficient.)

Offer good in Continental U.S.A. only. 6-AV8

1. FOLD DOWN OVER DIME
SAFETY COIN HOLDER
3. FOLD COIN POCKET OVER COUPON
PLACE DIME HERE
2. FOLD UP OVER DIME
DO NOT TAPE OR SEAL

New in TV RADIO MIRROR

HOLLYWOOD'S JAMES BACON HOT OFF THE GRIDDLE

The assassination of ROBERT F. KENNEDY will have a profound effect on next season's television shows. The word is out—easy on the violence. Although many TV executives are shouting in public that television was only the scapegoat for the climate of violence that pervades our country, many of them have told me privately that TV must surely take the lion's share of the blame. "You can't blame it all on the war in Vietnam," said one. "After all, it was a television network that showed our dinnertime audiences U.S. GIs cutting off the ears of Viet Cong as souvenirs. World War II was a much bigger war but it wasn't seen on TV. And we had no climate of violence back in 1944 like we have today." One immediate effect: Two assassination scripts were eliminated from upcoming schedules of "It Takes A Thief" and one, not involving a political figure, on "The FBI." . . . "Get Smart" will eliminate violence entirely. And Aaron Spelling, executive producer of the hip new "Mod Squad," will have a segment pushing for more tight gun control legislation—even using SEN. EDWARD KENNEDY's eulogy to his brother in the script.

And further on TV violence: JERRY PARIS, now a director but once an actor in the violent "Untouchables," took out trade ads which asked: "Who creates a climate for murder? In the name of JOHN F. KENNEDY, MARTIN LUTHER KING, ROBERT F. KENNEDY and my family, I call upon all who read this to join me in refusing to write, direct, produce, act or participate in any way in the shaping of any entertainment that celebrates senseless brutality, aimless cruelty, pointless and violent death." Paris told me that he had 300 affirmative responses to his ad, from stars to studio grips.

But, sadly, none from studio bosses who, after all, decide what is seen on the television screen.

..SIZZLING SCOOPS!....CRACKLING HEADLINES!..

Come fall, "What's My Line" will be back on the air. ARLENE FRANCIS, so far, is the only one of the regulars who will be returning to the show. But the return was announced before JOHN DALY resigned from his USIA post—so maybe he's available. It was inevitable that this show wouldn't be off the air long. And do you know why? It's one of the cheapest shows in the medium to produce. And the sponsors have to pay just as much for a spot on a cheap show in prime time as they do for a $500,000 variety show.

MILTON BERLE, who started on television even before ED SULLIVAN, predicts that within two years, TV will be no different than the movies were in the thirties. "After the news is over, the evening—on all networks—will start with a cartoon to get the kids off to bed. This will be followed by something like a Pete Smith short to allow Mom to get the supper dishes washed. Around 8 P.M., the feature movie will start. And they will get to TV faster than they do now to the neighborhood theaters." Makes sense because a moviemaker with the help of TV can insure a profit for every movie he makes. New trend among the big Hollywood studios is to gear a movie for the TV sale. This underwrites the negative cost—or production outlay. First run theaters will still get a crack at the movie at scandalous prices but when they play out, on to television. One HENRY FONDA western, called "Welcome To Hard Times," was only eight months in regular theatrical release before it was sold to TV. Movie studios will, of course, release the movie in Europe where all grosses will be gravy. Meanwhile, I'm opening a door-to-door popcorn route.

BOB HOPE was the only showbusiness personality listed in the Fortune magazine list of the nation's wealthiest men. Bob's wealth was listed in the $150,000,000 to $200,000,000 class by Fortune. Bob's reaction was to immediately cancel his subscription to Time Magazine which estimated his wealth at $500,000,000. "I can't afford to read a magazine and lose $300,000,000," explains Hope. Bob, by the way, has a trunkful of jokes about BING CROSBY's wealth he would like to peddle. And DOLORES, Bob's wife, is busy cutting up all the mattresses in their Toluca Lake estate looking for the money. "I want to get the kitchen painted," says Dolores.

Pat Harty—who traded "Occasional Wife" status with Michael Callan to full-time rank off screen—plays famous wife "Blondie" to Will Hutchins' Dagwood on CBS-TV this season. Jim and Henny Backus (r.) are boss Dithers and missus.

Ever since DEAN MARTIN had that ulcer trouble, he's been drinking moderately. "I always keep a case of Old Moderately in my dressing room," quips Dean.

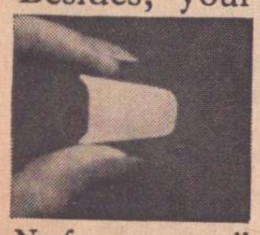
JOHN WAYNE will be seen more often on "Rowan And Martin's Laugh-In" next year. He taped 10 spots for last season's shows and liked them so much, he asked Producer PAUL KEYES to come up with lots more this year. Keyes is the comedy writer who lured Big Duke onto Dean Martin's show. Duke always has been a little wary of TV ever since he turned down the original offer to do "Gunsmoke" and suggested to CBS-TV that they give the part to an unknown cowboy Duke had under contract by the name of JIM ARNESS. Arness, of course, is now $35,000,000 richer than he was in the days when he was under contract to Wayne's Batjac Productions. I knew Jim back in those early days and he was so discouraged with his acting career that he was about ready to go back to Minnesota and push a plow. Arness was just too tall, at 6 ft. 8, to ever get cast in a picture with Hollywood's shorter leading men. When Duke signed him for "Big Jim McLain," it marked the first time ever Arness was able to appear in a movie without standing in a trench so he wouldn't overshadow the star. Wayne, a star without vanity, told Arness: "I don't give a damn if you do tower over me in a scene. I only ask one favor, don't tell anyone I'm bald on top because you are the only guy in town who knows." Duke is 6 ft. 6.

New answer for the intimate, embarrassing problems married women face.

Tiny Norforms,® more effective than douching, yet easy and pleasant to use.

As every married woman knows, embarrassing feminine odor that begins in the vaginal tract is a hygiene problem. You'd like to feel fresh, clean and secure . . . but it's not always easy.

Douching is a nuisance. The apparatus is awkward and unsightly. Powders and liquids must be measured and mixed; and some have an unpleasant household odor. Besides, your doctor may tell you not to douche every day.



Norforms . . . small and *so* easy to use

And now, thank goodness, there's something more convenient and more effective against odor—Norforms.

Norforms are tiny germicidal suppositories. They've been thoroughly tested by doctors. Norforms are easy to use . . . you simply insert one as directed. Within minutes, a Norforms spreads a powerful germicidal film that stops odor . . . keeps you fresh and dainty for hours.

Norforms are so safe, you can use one as often as necessary. What a relief! You feel confident and odor free . . . much more easily than douching. Try Norforms—the germicidal protection married women trust.

TESTED BY DOCTORS · PROVED IN HOSPITAL CLINIC · TRUSTED BY WOMEN

Want a free information booklet in a plain wrapper? Send coupon to: The Norwich Pharmacal Company, Dept. MW-89, Norwich, N.Y. 13815.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

Don't forget your zip code.

JAMES BACON

(*Continued from page 5*)

JERRY LEWIS, who likes offbeat things, celebrated his renewal for next year by asking the Rolls Royce people to make him a custom camper. There won't be another one in town. Jerry doesn't quite know why he ordered it because he doesn't hunt or fish. A prediction: Jerry, when the camper comes, will become such a fisherman that he will eventually buy his own cannery. Jerry just doesn't take up a hobby, he devours it. He got interested in tape recording once. First he bought a tape machine, then he bugged his whole Bel-Air mansion and, finally, he bought an FM radio station and wired his home recording studio into the FM station some 20 miles over the Santa Monica mountains in the San Fernando Valley. It was the same with his photography bug. He bought a camera and wound up producing and directing his own movies. And when he had his first son, well, you know what happened after that.

ADAM WEST, who made a mint out of "Batman," is using the money to launch a movie production company. He has teamed with CASEY ROBINSON, one of the screen's best writers, in Rondor Productions. On their slate is "The Ballad of Black Lace," a western that really is different—so different that it has elements of Black Comedy and will be directed by a Swedish director—GUNNAR HELLSTROM, who made such a name for himself at the Cannes Film Festival. Adam is grateful for what "Batman" did for him but he's glad it's finished. "I was afraid people would talk. Here I was playing a rich bachelor with a teen-age ward—and each of us wearing tights and a cape."

GEORGIA SKELTON wore a diamond that would have blinded ZSA ZSA GABOR when husband RED opened at the Sands Hotel in Las Vegas the other night. When PHYLLIS DILLER took a look at it, she quipped: "Can you get channel two on that?" ●

POSITIVE PROOF — FOUND 100% EFFECTIVE IN ENDING THE OVERWEIGHT PROBLEM FOREVER!

"I LOST 25 POUNDS OF EXCESS WEIGHT IN THE FIRST 2 WEEKS, I LOST A TOTAL OF 46 POUNDS BY THE END OF THE FIRST MONTH AND I WENT ON TO LOSE A TOTAL OF 93 POUNDS BY THE END OF THE SECOND MONTH!!"

TOTAL WEIGHT LOST = 93 POUNDS IN ONLY 60 DAYS!

"Yes! I Lost 93 lbs. of ugly fat ....in only 2 short months!!"

THIS IS MY REMARKABLE STORY OF "HOW I LOST 93 POUNDS OF DANGEROUS FAT IN 2 SHORT MONTHS". SO QUICKLY AND EASILY WITHOUT STARVATION DIETING, CALORIE COUNTING OR DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION, THAT I NEEDED THE REASSURANCE OF MY FAMILY DOCTOR TO MAKE SURE I WAS STILL IN NORMAL HEALTH. AND NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME IT IS POSSIBLE FOR ANYONE . . . MAN OR WOMAN IN NORMAL HEALTH TO LOSE 20-45-93 POUNDS — EVEN MORE OF UNWANTED EXCESS WEIGHT IN 2 SHORT MONTHS BY FOLLOWING MY OWN SIMPLE METHOD.

NOW you can stop starving yourself of those delicious meals. You can actually eat most all those foods that up to now you wouldn't dare touch. SO COMPLETELY SAFE — YOU DON'T NEED A DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION,

My amazing plan is actually recommended by **THE LEADING CLINIC IN NEW YORK CITY** as the best possible way to lose any amount of weight safely — and best of all to keep the weight you lose off permanently. Yes friends, when those pants to your favorite suit won't zip anymore . . . When that shirt collar won't button on those recently bought shirts . . . When the fat is hanging over your belt or you notice that extra chin . . . that is certainly the time for action.

Aside from the fact that your appearance is ruined and you look years older . . . YOU ARE MOST IMPORTANT, JEOPARDIZING YOUR ENTIRE HEALTH. YOU ARE SUBJECTING YOURSELF TO HEART DISEASE, STROKE, SHORTNESS OF BREATH, INADEQUATE ENDURANCE, AND LOTS MORE.

DRAMATIC WEIGHT LOSS OF 20—50—90 POUNDS OR MORE MAY NOW BE ACCOMPLISHED IN JUST 60 DAYS OR LESS

Here I am Fat, Uncomfortable and Unattractive
Now, this is what I look like after loosing 93 lbs. thanks to the Dalidex Method. (And I'm still losing weight.)

Let's face the facts. I know as well as anyone how hard it was for me to lose even a few pounds before I came upon this wonderful new technique. How I starved and deprived myself of the joys of eating delicious tasting foods that I loved so much . . . And how sometimes I would watch others gorging themselves while wondering to myself: "Was it all worth it?" . . . and even so if I did loose a few pounds, the weight kept coming back faster than I lost it . . . plus more. Now this depressing story is in the past . . . Since I came upon this Sensational Discovery.

Yes! Now with the use of this Amazing Method I could lose as much as or as little weight as I desired and so can you . . . by following my simple directions.

I call my Method **DALIDEX.** Yes, the **DALIDEX** Method was certainly my means of ending the "FAT PROBLEM" and the answer for Tens of Thousands of men and women throughout the country . . . and it can be yours too.

NEVER BE HUNGRY OR FAT AGAIN!!!

Here's how simple it is to use the **DALIDEX** Method. Take 3 **DALIDEX** Tablets a day, one before breakfast, 1 before lunch, and 1 before dinner . . . following the enclosed method. And that's all. **DALIDEX** will do the rest. My formula was so FAST ACTING that when I looked in the mirror I had to look a second time . . . Was It Really Me? As though a miracle took place I had trimmed down to almost half the size I was. I felt and looked like a different person and my body was still in perfect proportion.

The **DALIDEX** Formula is made under strict control by a leading manufacturer and in the opinion of medical authorities is probably the BEST POSSIBLE SYSTEM FOR REDUCING AVAILABLE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC TODAY.

DALIDEX is completely SAFE, FAST ACTING, AND EFFECTIVE TO LOSE THOSE POUNDS AND INCHES.

THIS SAME FORMULA IS FOUND IN SOME OF THE FOREMOST MEDICAL JOURNALS AND CLINICAL EVALUATIONS IN THE WORLD. AND NOW ALL THIS SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE IS AVAILABLE TO YOU!!!

I GUARANTEE RESULTS IN SEVEN DAYS OR MONEY BACK!!!

Remember, with the **DALIDEX** Method you get results and fast. So take advantage of my FREE TRIAL OFFER TODAY. Remember, results guaranteed or money back. The positive proof of what **DALIDEX** can do is to try it yourself at my expense.

HERE IS MY GUARANTEE TO MY CUSTOMERS:

1. You MUST see pounds and inches start disappearing almost immediately.
2. You MUST see faster results than you have ever witnessed before.
3. You MUST feel and look better.
4. You MUST lose the amount of weight you desire — or return the unused portion for a complete refund.

Dalidex Inc.

PLEASE FILL IN ENCLOSED INFORMATION BLANK AS TO HOW QUICKLY YOU DESIRE TO LOSE WEIGHT.

I would like to lose ___pounds in 15 days.
I would like to lose ___pounds in 30 days.
I would like to lose ___pounds in 45 days.
I would like to lose ___pounds in 60 days.
I would like to lose ___pounds in 90 days.
I would like to lose ___pounds in 120 days.

SHIPPED IN PLAIN WRAPPER!!

DALIDEX INC., Dept. 445
P. O. Box 42, Parkville Station, Bklyn., N. Y. 11204

Enclosed is my payment in FULL for your wonderful "DALIDEX" Formula. I understand that if I do not Lose pounds and inches after following your "DALIDEX" Method . . . I am entitled to a refund of the complete purchase price.

Enclosed is: ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

☐ **30 Day Supply of "DALIDEX" only $5.98**
☐ **60 Day Supply of "DALIDEX" only $10.00 (Save $2.00)**
☐ **90 Day Supply of "DALIDEX" only $15.00 (Save $3.00)**
☐ **120 Day Supply of "DALIDEX" only $20.00 (Save $4.00)**

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

SORRY . . . WE DO NOT SHIP C.O.D. ORDERS

Lorne Greene and **Dan Blocker** have made a lot of money from nine years of *Bonanza*—they're starting their tenth—but they may make even more from a new tourists' lure they're in on . . . the new Ponderosa Ranch at Incline Village, Nev., near Reno.

I rode out to the ranch, on the north shore of beautiful Lake Tahoe, and soaked up some Old West atmosphere surrounding this show now seen in 79 countries. Ben Cartwright and his son Hoss (Lorne and Dan) won't say how big a piece they have. But they're partners with enterprising Bill Anderson, who owns the ranch, and expects tourist attendance to reach a million a year, eventually.

I wandered around the Silver Dollar Saloon, the Trading Post, Hop Sing's kitchen and looked at the western rides there under the Ponderosa (the name of a pine tree, they tell me).

How much of the Old West can they take year after year?

Sitting on a dusty mountain side while on location doing their 306th show in the series, Lorne and Dan spoke frankly.

"We started the series in 1959—Eisenhower was President," Greene said. "I remember waking up every morning that first year wondering whether the show would be canceled."

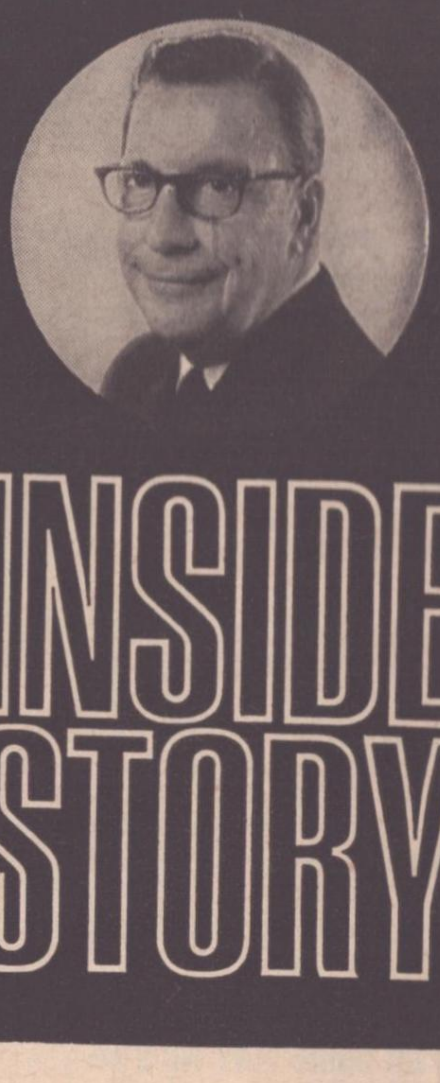
"The tenth year, you wake up hoping it will be canceled," Dan chuckled.

Edie Adams, who should be having her baby about the time you read this, assured me one night at the Factory in Hollywood that she isn't a bit eager to get back to TV or night clubs. "I'd just like to take care of my baby and loaf," she said. Her husband Marty Mills, the photographer who intends to become a film producer, seemed perfectly happy to see it work out that way.

Diahann Carroll hopes that in her TV series, *Julia*, there won't be any times when she'll be cast in a love affair with a white man, or any other man. "I've been told that we'll avoid sensationalism," Diahann says. "And I hope so."

One gal that everybody'll be watching this season is **Pat Harty** of *Blondie*, married not long ago to Michael Callan; she's a young lady brimming with self-confidence.

Earl Wilson's INSIDE STORY



Lorne & Nancy Greene have a "Bonanza" all their own! (She's sleeping at home, 7 months old, and her name is Gillian.)

Pat just disentangled herself from an ex-husband who was also her manager, **Tom Kearney.** He tried hard to prevent her divorce.

Pat didn't have to audition for the *Blondie* part.

"Why not?" I asked her.

"I guess you just get to the point where you don't have to audition," she said, with a proud little headtoss.

She's probably right . . . although when they were hunting for a successor to **Angela Lansbury** in *Mame*, on Broadway, the producers auditioned some of the best known actresses in the business, including **Judy Garland.** The winner, **Janis Paige,** auditioned, too, and then, confident that she was going to get the part, shot off to Europe on vacation. When she returned, they said, "Where've you been? Get down here and start working."

Martin Landau and **Barbara Bain,** of *Mission: Impossible*, are a study in contrast. He is tense and excitable and she is a calming influence. Landau explained his excitability to a friend: "That's me, Martin Landau. That's who I am and what I am."

There's a report that Martin leaves the set if Barbara is doing anything approaching a love scene with another man.

"Not because Landau gets upset, but because he's afraid it might make the other man feel self-conscious," I was told.

Landau says he prefers working with his wife.

"Sometimes you meet an actress for the first time, shake her hand, and then are told that you've been married to her for five years. The script says so. And you're having a knockdown drag-out fight with her probably and you've just met her five minutes before.

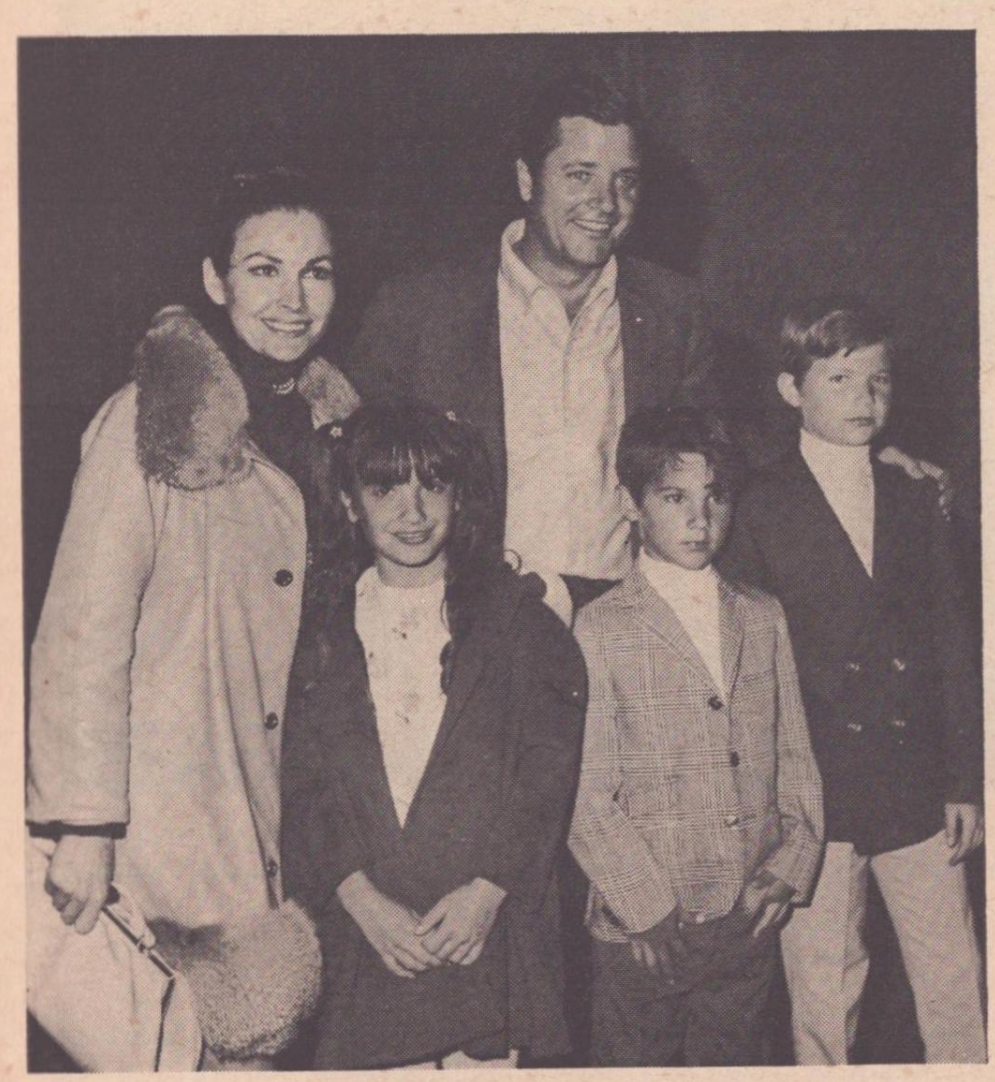
"Well, that's hard to do and make believable."

"It's much better when you can pretend to be having a fight with somebody you know how to argue with very well," laughed Barbara.

"No, but if you're married to somebody five years you can tell what that person's doing or what that person's like without having to study that person or look at that person," he retorted.

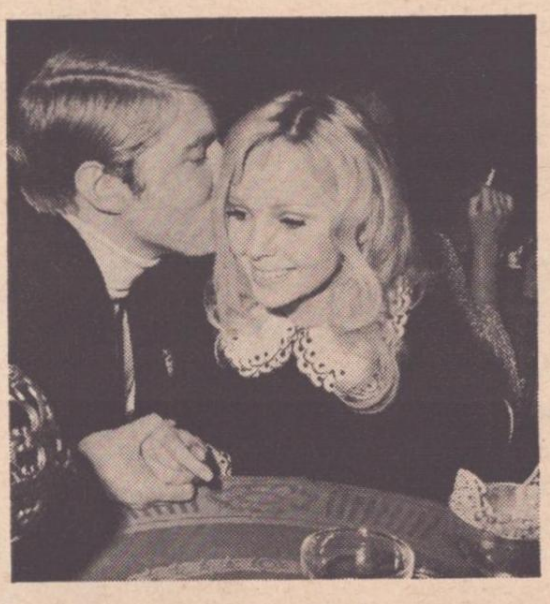
They agreed that husbands and wives can fight better than strangers!

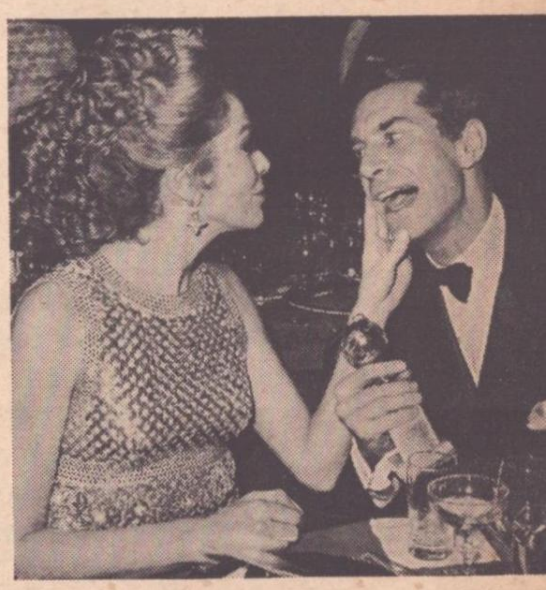
The Landaus were thrilled that the



Richard Long—now trying his skill at directing occasionally as well as acting regularly in "Big Valley"—has quite a home-grown crew to practice on: wife Mara Corday, Valerie (9), Gregg (7) & Carey (11).

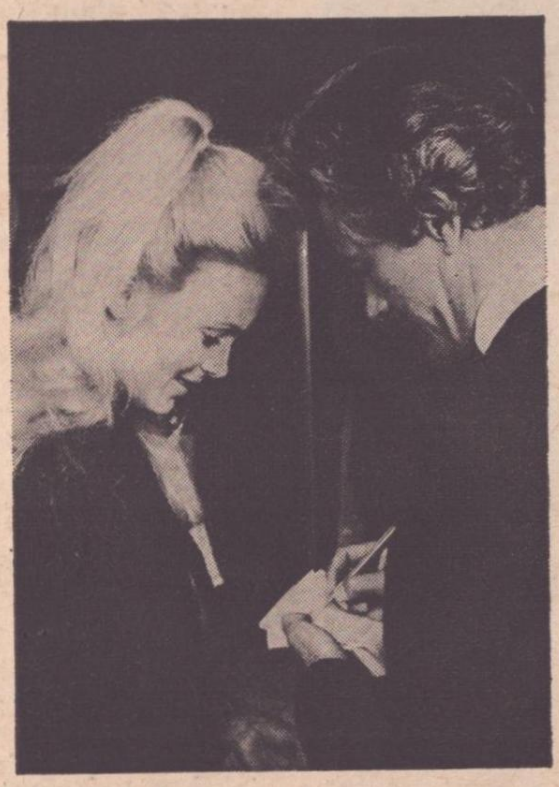
From left to right, the males rallying around a highly expectant and utterly delighted Carol Burnett are comics Milton Berle, Don Adams and Jan Murray. Her baby may have arrived by the time you read this!

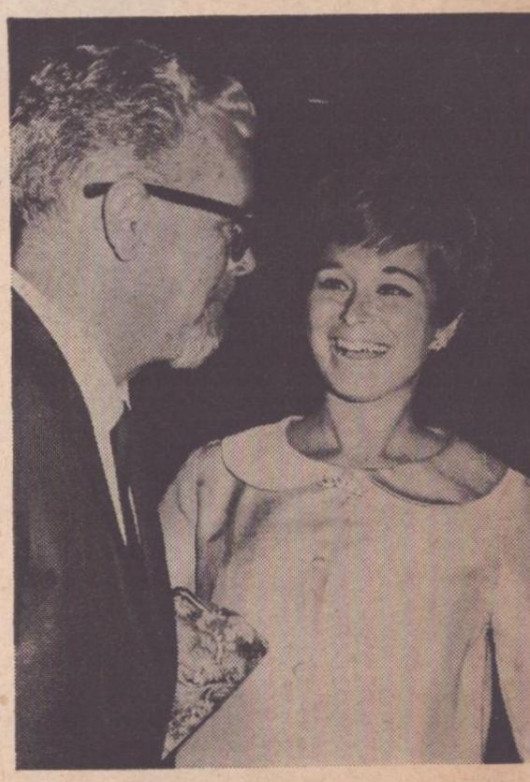




Leaving "Peyton Place," Joyce Jillson gets kiss from Stan Maress—as award-winning Martin Landau settles for pat from wife Barbara Bain.

Not a saddle or spur in sight, as these co-stars of "The Virginian" get duded up for a social occasion! From left, of course, they are Sara Lane, Doug McClure, and the John McIntires (Jeanette Nolan).





Linda Evans & John Derek haven't set a wedding date yet. Meanwhile, Dick & Peggy Lennon Cathcart have just welcomed their fourth child.

two-parter they were making about a crooked ring in the sports world would probably be released as a movie feature before it goes on TV. It would be their second movie that started out to be part of their TV series.

"Don't Print That!" A respected TV star doesn't dare complain about the rash of rumors of his wife's infidelity. She'd return the compliment and tarnish his image of purity. . . . A highly rated TV host's wife snubbed the other guests when she appeared on her husband's own show. . . . A controversial TV host is fighting cancer, and has been in and out of the hospital.

When Jim Stacy was ten years old, his father retired as a truck-driver to pursue a more lucrative business—bookmaking. "We had six telephones, and they were ringing all the time," he remembers. Jim, now starring in the new *Lancer* series, added, "We also had a blackmarket supermarket, mainly liquor and candy."

There's a name for a man like **Sid Caesar,** and it was revived when he showed up on the *Mike Douglas Show* with **Imogene Coca,** the first of his many TV wives. Following Imogene came **Nanette Fabray,**

Mike Ansara flew from location in Spain to give Barbara Eden $3,000 birthday watch.

Salad lover Art Carney demonstrates technique for wife Barbara in Manhattan apartment kitchen. Art has temporarily left TV to star in Lincoln Center's Irish comedy "Lovers."

Janet Blair and **Audrey Meadows.** It was Miss Meadows who called him the **Tommy Manville** of television.

Jack Warden was asked at Trude Heller's: since he has been with *N.Y.P.D.* for some time, does he carry his characterization into real life? "Nope," he said. "I still get parking tickets."

Robert Morse, who just moved his wife and three children from Los Angeles into an eight-room co-op apartment in New York, is "very excited" about his first starring series, *That's Life*. . . . **Frank Sinatra** rejected $50,000 for a tobacco company commercial. . . . **Kate Smith**'ll sing on at least five major shows this year.

Three boxing champs will be seen on CBS-TV: **Floyd Patterson** will make his acting debut in *The Wild Wild West*, **Archie Moore** will be a boxing instructor in *Family Affair*, and **Sugar Ray Robinson** will play a villain in *Mission: Impossible*—a racketeer who tries to take over all sports.

I doubt if Phyllis Diller's ten costume changes, when she appeared on *Showtime*, took much attention away from her hairdo, which has become her trademark. She says she combs her hair with an electric toothbrush. "I get fewer brain cavities that way," she explained.

Fearless Forecast: Though fans may think otherwise, *Flying Nun*-ers **Sally Field** and **Alejandro Rey** are just good friends. But Sally and **Jim Webb**—well, that happens to be another story!

Make Mine Light: Mike Forrest tells of the performer who did some shopping. He bought six cans of soup, four cans of beans, and eight cans of laughter.

When he signed with Chrysler for a sixth season of TV specials, **Bob Hope** quipped, "I guess they're going to bring me back again and again until I get it right."

Virginia Graham, whose *Girl Talk* is the longest running syndicated feminine talk show on TV, is turning to acting this season. She'll make her B'way debut in *Take My Wife*, a new comedy.

Someone remarked to her husband that she was "outspoken."

"Really?" he replied. "Could you tell me by whom?"

Running around Hollywood is something called a poohuahua. It's half poodle and half chihuahua, and answers to the name of Tippy. Its master is **Alan Napier,** who used to play the butler in *Batman*. "At home she never obeys me," he said. "But on the set she listens to me all the time. I'm grateful for that."

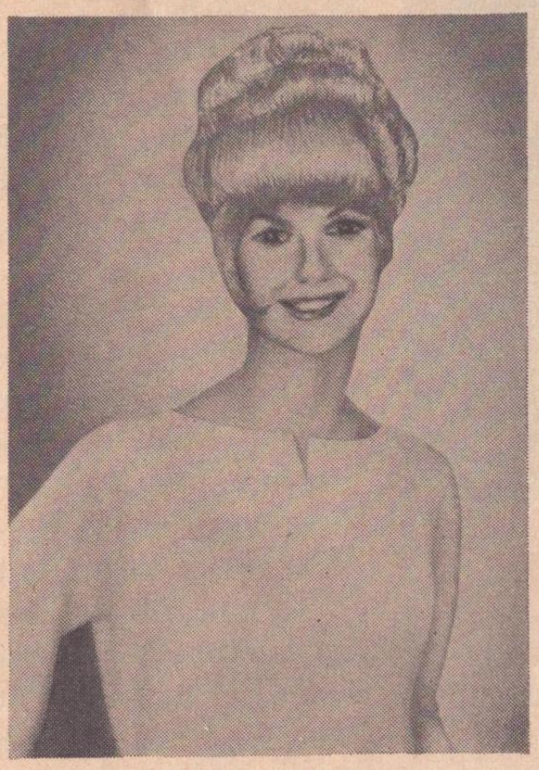
—That's Earl

MORE AND MORE WOMEN ARE REPORTING

Amazing Gains on their *Bustlines*

by using the

Fabulous MARK EDEN DEVELOPER



Pat Sekols before following the Mark Eden Course.

BUST: 34B

Pat Sekols after following her Mark Eden Course for just 8 weeks.

BUST: 36D

Pat Sekols of San Francisco says: HERE IS WHAT THE MARK EDEN DEVELOPER DID FOR ME: INCREASED MY BUSTLINE FROM 35½" TO 39" IN JUST 8 WEEKS!

WHAT IS THE MARK EDEN METHOD? The Mark Eden Method is not a cream, not an artificial stimulator. It is an excerciser that employs special techniques safely and effectively — the degree of effectiveness turning upon physical factors, motivation and application which vary among individuals — with hundreds of women throughout America reporting remarkable success in developing their bustlines.

Mrs. Margie Davis, Macon, Ga.: *"I am so pleased with myself and my developer and so is my husband. I went from a 32A to a 36B."*

IS EVERY WOMAN ASSURED SOME RESULTS WITH THE MARK EDEN DEVELOPER? No, it would be impossible to assure every woman that she will achieve specific proportions, measurement increases, or results. However, hundreds of women have been thrilled beyond their expectations and are proudly reporting outstanding gains on their bustlines, often in just a matter of weeks, with this remarkable developer.

Mrs. Myralin Collins, Grand Prairie, Texas: *"I can hardly believe my own results. I have increased my bust from a 34B to a 36D in just 30 days with the Mark Eden Developer."*

IS EVERY WOMAN ASSURED OF THE MARK EDEN MONEY BACK GUARANTEE? Yes, absolutely! Any woman who is not completely happy with her results is protected by the MARK EDEN MONEY BACK GUARANTEE! **If the Mark Eden Developer does not produce for you the results which have delighted so many of our customers, this is your guarantee:** If after using the Mark Eden Bustline Developer and Course for only two weeks, you do not see a significant difference in your bustline development, simply return the developer and course to Mark Eden and your money will be promptly refunded.

Mail in your coupon today and find out what the fabulous Mark Eden Method can do for you.

© MARK EDEN 1968

THE PRICE OF ONLY $9.95 IS COMPLETE. You receive the Mark Eden Developer backed by the Mark Eden MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. You get a complete course of instructions in the use of this developer illustrated by photos of June Wilkinson, "The girl with the world's loveliest bustline," showing the exact program she personally recommends.

Mrs. Marjorie Landry, Hatboro, Penn.: *"After three children my bust was a small, flabby 34B and now after only 8 weeks of using the Mark Eden Developer my bust is a round, firm 36D."*

Mark Eden P. O. Box 7843, Dept. RM-40
San Francisco, Calif. 94119

Please send me my Mark Eden Developer and Bustline Contouring course illustrated by June Wilkinson. I understand that this course is complete and that there will be nothing else to buy, and that if I do not see satisfactory results in bustline development within two weeks, I can return everything to Mark Eden and receive my money back.

For the above complete course and Bustline Developer I enclose $9.95 ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order (No C. O. D.'s accepted) — *Shipped in plain wrapper.*

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____

*Zip Code*_____

T
V
R

FLASH!

BRIAN KEITH AND HIS WIFE RECONCILE!

Here's the inside story of how they fought to save their marriage

● Separations are certainly no rarity in Hollywood. But when Brian Keith and his wife of 14 years started having difficulty last fall it surprised almost everyone—especially his co-workers on CBS-TV's *Family Affair*.

When word of the separation leaked out—via a TV "news hen"—they refused to believe that "Uncle Bill" had moved out of the 21-room mansion in Bel Air and was living in a bachelor apartment. They knew and liked Mrs. Keith, the former Judith Landon. An elegant and statuesque brunette ballerina, she had charmed them all when she appeared in a guest-starring role as a ballet teacher.

It can't be true, they reasoned. Brian will issue an immediate denial and stop the ugly rumors once and for all. But the days slipped by, and the blond actor remained silent.

Brian has never been known to be outspoken about his personal life in interviews. And when word of his marital troubles began to circulate —mainly through the Hollywood underground—he became as talkative as a Pismo clam. He was moody. On the set, few dared speak to him. Only the two innocents, Anissa Jones and Johnnie Whitaker, could make Brian laugh while frolicking between scenes. But then, of course, they didn't know what was happening in his personal life.

Journalists visiting the set were warned by a show executive not to bring up Brian's marital problems, but it was hardly necessary since the series' star avoided all guests.

When Doris Day gave a press party for the film *With Six You Get Egg Roll*, her co-star, Brian Keith, was conspicuously absent. At first this was considered a public put-down of Miss Day. However, sources close to Brian later revealed he didn't attend because he was afraid someone would question him about his marriage.

Big, rugged Brian has always been a private sort of guy, a man who doesn't like to talk about himself. And we at TV Radio Mirror have always respected his wishes. Still we feel that Brian owes it to his millions of viewers to let them know what has been happening in his life. Brian is no different than

other professionals who maintain that their private lives are nobody's business. But who buys tickets to their movies? Who buys sponsors' products advertised on TV?

Probably the first indication of Brian's touchiness to personal matters came last year. *Family Affair* proved a dark horse, a success of the TV season, and the veteran actor, after many years of being the seldom-publicized star of a multitude of movies, suddenly was in the spotlight. For a time he co-operated with the many interview requests such a spot demands. Then it was printed that three of the four Keith children are adopted and he went into a rage, refusing to see any magazine writers.

In his defense, the subject of the adopted children brings heartbreaking memories to the Keiths. They were a very close family in the early sixties. Brian was enjoying unpublicized success, and was deeply attached to his son, Michael, and daughter, Mimi. Tragedy that can never be completely erased came with little warning during the Christmas holidays of 1963. Little Michael, only 8, came down with a common cold no different than what most children and adults suffer annually.

But the common malady developed into pneumonia, and all the best medical knowledge and treatment proved futile. Michael died on Dec. 20th of that year, and Christmas has never been the same in the Keith household. Judith is deeply religious; a devout Catholic. She prayed hard to understand why God took away her only son.

Little Mimi was all they had left, and they loved her dearly. Still, the emptiness in the house without the sounds of Michael at play was nearly unbearable. They decided to adopt a sister for Mimi.

"They went to an orphanage," a close friend told us, "and they found a darling little girl. But then Brian learned she had a brother and sister, and he refused to separate them, so he and Judith decided to adopt all three."

Ironically, this is similar to the basic plot of *Family Affair*: "Uncle Bill" becomes a father to the orphaned Buffy, Jody and Cissy.

Mimi, 6, was delighted with her new sisters—Betty, 8, and Barbara, 7—as well as brother Rory, 5. So were Brian and Judith. They were a family again. And this is why it was so hard for everyone to understand the difficulty that erupted in the marriage last year. Brian seemed happy with Judith and the children. Then, suddenly, he was no longer living at home.

When Brian refused to comment about the separation, all sorts of rumors spread from coast to coast, some even following him to Spain, where he made a movie last summer. There was a completely unfounded report out of Madrid that he had fallen in love with a much younger woman. Those close to Brian claimed this was ridiculous. Brian can be a lady-charmer, but his friends point out he has always sharply criticized his middle-aged acting friends who claimed they had found their second youth with younger women.

Another story that made the rounds was that he lacked patience as a father at home. The children were getting on his nerves, according to the rumors. This, too, was unbelievable.

He's a hero and more to the two children who are his on-screen niece and nephew. Johnnie Whitaker will tell you with one of his patented Jody grins, "Brian is like my real true uncle." Anissa shies away from displays of affection, but Johnnie often hugs Brian with great enthusiasm.

It has been misreported that the children call Brian "Uncle." They don't. Keith prefers a straightforward, simple, "Brian" and that's how both refer to him and address him. In turn, he treats them as acting equals when they're working, as children when they're playing.

During the first season of filming *Family Affair* both children were, naturally, somewhat over-awed by their new surroundings. Sometimes it was difficult for them to remember their lines or to take direction with the ease of older, more experienced actors. One director on the show wasn't used to children and used rough methods to try and shape them up. This rubbed Brian the wrong way and everyone working on *Family Affair* was a step away from ulcers over the situation. Brian finally said what was on his mind: "This director has got to calm down with the kids or I'll walk off the show!" When the man continued his strictness with Anissa and Johnnie, he was assigned to another show. The director who works with them now has more understanding of the children; he's able to keep them more relaxed, happier. Naturally their performances are better. And Keith doesn't threaten any more walkouts.

No, children were hardly the cause of his personal problems. What, then, everyone wondered, *was* behind Brian's sudden decision to leave home?

We asked that question, too, and got most of the answers from a very close friend of both Brian and Judith. Knowing Brian's feelings about people who discuss him for publication, the friend, understandably, requested anonymity.

"First of all," revealed the friend, "Brian moved back home this past June. All that happened was a big misunderstanding which Brian and Judy have worked out.

"I believe it stemmed from Brian working so hard. He made *Reflections In A Golden Eye* in Rome, then the film in Spain, and then the movie with Doris Day. He worked these assignments around his TV schedule. He hasn't had a vacation since the series started.

"From what I know, he and Judy had a rift when he returned from Spain. Brian does have a temper. One word led to another and he moved out. He fully realized, though, that even if he wanted to he could never get a divorce. Judy's religion forbids it.

"When the pressure of his work load eased off, Brian became himself again. Time helped him realize how much he needs Judy and the children. They had long talks, because they didn't want to rush back together until those little things that bug married people were worked out. It's in the past now. I really feel they'll make a go of the reconciliation."

Others do, too. On the set recently a veteran of the show commented:

"It's good to have Brian back as his happy self. We missed him."

BY GARY DENTON

TYKE TALK

A Spanking In Time Saves Everyone!

By JANET LENNON

I knew even before Lee and I had our first darling baby, that there would be times when he would have to be spanked. When you decide to bring up a child without ever spanking him, you're not really doing that child a favor. Children need guidance; they really crave it and they respect and love parents who are both firm and loving.

Sometimes, when children are little and behave badly, their parents just say, "Isn't that cute?" It isn't cute when a child, however small he is, misbehaves, and parents should do something about it when children are little. When they're older it's too late.

It was my mother, a great believer in love and discipline, who gave Billy his first spanking. He was only three months old; he was with my mother, and he was having a temper tantrum. He'd had a few of them when I was around, and I'd been worried because I felt he was too little to spank. Then one day when he was with my Mom, he screamed loudly and arched his back. My Mother knew that there was nothing wrong with him; he was dry, fed and clean. All that loud crying for no reason at all wasn't good for him. Mother knows about temper tantrums. After all, she brought up eleven of us Lennons. She lifted up little Billy and gave him a good whack on his bottom. After that he was perfect.

You see, small babies don't understand words as much as movements. For instance, if you don't want a baby to touch something, like a glass dish on a table, you say "No," then if they disobey, and you give them a light smack, they get the idea.

I don't spank Billy if he accidentally knocks anything over or something like that. But when he throws a tantrum, I'll come in and just swat him on the diapers; he can't even feel it . . . the noise does it!

My husband, Lee Bernhardi, and I are in perfect agreement on how children should be raised. We were both raised in the same way. His parents and mine are both rather strict and they raised us with the same philosophies . . . and we have the same viewpoints on life and how to raise children . . . it's really great.

My mother never made Dad the heavy who would do all the spanking. If we were naughty, she had a big wooden spoon she used to correct us.

Before I got married, as a kind of gag, mother gave me a wooden spoon as one of my presents at a shower.

When any of us got spanked, we felt terrible, not so much because the spankings hurt, but mostly because we knew how much we had hurt mother's feelings—otherwise she wouldn't have spanked us. We actually cried because we were sorry for her, knowing her feelings were hurt.

I remember the first and only time Dad ever spanked me. Dad used his belt when one of us had done something *really* naughty. One day I was supposed to clean up my room by a certain time, but I kept playing instead. Dad kept reminding me, saying "I mean it. If you don't have the room cleaned by noon, I'll have to spank you." When noon came, he walked into the room, and spanked me, while my sisters wailed, "Please don't spank Janet. She's so little." Actually I was about six or seven then, but the other girls kind of babied me.

However the spanking taught me a lesson. I wasn't angry at my dad; I knew I really deserved that spanking. After all, he'd warned me two or three times, and he felt he just had to teach me that he meant what he said.

Any mother who really cares what happens to her children in the future will start teaching them the difference between what they should and shouldn't do while they are little. ●

Vote Today—A Gift Is Waiting For You!

We'll put your name on one of 400 prizes—and all you have to do is fill out and mail the ballot below. This month the prize—for the first 400 ballots we receive is—*Those Who Walk Away*, by Patricia Highsmith. Perfect for a lazy summer day's reading, this crime fiction has been described as one not to be passed up or put down. This turn-about cat and mouse game exudes an exciting air of menace from first page to last. The author of the popular *Strangers On A Train* has written another winner!

Put this ballot in an envelope and send it to TV Radio Mirror, Box 2150, Grand Central Station, New York, N. Y. 10017.

Be an angel ... Fill this out!

MY FAVORITE TV SHOW: 1. _____

2. _____

MY FAVORITE TV MALE: 1. _____

2. _____

MY FAVORITE TV FEMALE: 1. _____

2. _____

MY FAVORITE NEW TV STAR: _____

MY FAVORITE STORY IN THIS ISSUE: _____

_____

Name ..... Age.....

Address .....

9-68

Boys wouldn't look at me, until I lost 135 pounds.

By Jana Wasile—as told to Ruth L. McCarthy

"Ugh!" is exactly how I felt when I looked at this picture. And I was only 250 pounds here. Do you wonder why I tore up those of me at 285?

Now look at me today, at 150 pounds. Sound like a lot? Don't forget, I'm nearly six feet tall. And even in a checked dress, I think I look pretty slim.

They stared at me. And laughed at me. But boys never looked at me the way they looked at other girls. You see, I was 285 pounds and nearly six feet tall.

When I was born, 18 years ago, I was the longest baby ever delivered at the hospital in Washington, D.C. I wasn't skinny either. I weighed eleven pounds six ounces. And I added more every time I opened my mouth.

In school, teachers were always at me to reduce. My mother was, too. She bought me diet drinks. And calorie counters. And a reducing-plan candy, but I wouldn't even give that a chance. I said I needed something stronger, like a "miracle" drug. So she asked the doctor about diet pills, but they gave me nightmares, and I had to give them up.

My mother was frantic. Especially the year I gained 100 pounds. It was a particularly bad one for me. She had a serious operation. And my father had died. To console myself, I ate. And ate.

Finally, my mother sent me to a diet health camp. I lost 40 pounds. But when I returned home, it came right back.

That's when my mother gave up. "All right," she said, "be fat. But you can't stay home and hide." You see, I went out so little I was practically a "shut-in." Yet I wanted friends, and to be liked.

So I wrote a letter to "Sea Tiger," the Marine newspaper in Vietnam. I wanted to talk to boys without their seeing me. And Vietnam was a world away. To my amazement, I received 70 answers. I was popular at last—if only on paper.

Then one weekend, I went to Western Maryland College where my mother was singing. A girl friend came, too. When we arrived, it was football-practice weekend. I'd never seen so many big, tall, handsome-looking boys. I was dying to meet them, but too embarrassed to play the flirting game. My girl friend wasn't. The snack bar was where the boys were. So she encouraged me to go in. When I saw their faces, I panicked and ran.

When I got home, I broke into tears. "Mamma, what am I going to do?" She said: "Jana, unless you, yourself, want to lose weight, nothing will work."

She was right. And I knew it. Only then did I ask her about Ayds, the reducing-plan candy she and a friend of hers had tried to get me to use before.

I bought a box at the drugstore. And I started taking Ayds the next morning. As soon as I'd get up, I'd eat one or two with hot coffee. After that I'd dress, then have juice and an egg. There are no harmful drugs in Ayds, so I didn't get jittery. Soon, I began to lose on the Ayds Plan—about two pounds a week, later as much as five. This gave me hope.

Ayds are great when you're at school. I'd just carry a few and, at lunch, I'd take one or two as directed. Afterwards, I might have a chicken leg, some carrot strips and fruit. I'd feel plenty satisfied, too. Anyway, I knew when classes were over, I could always have another Ayds. I like the chewy vanilla caramel kind. But there's a fudgy chocolate mint and a plain chocolate fudge type.

Before and After Measurements

	Before	After
Height	5′ 11½″	5′ 11½″
Weight	285 lbs.	150 lbs.
Bust	48½″	36½″
Waist	38″	27″
Hips	58½″	38″
Dress	24½	14

When I'd lost about 25 pounds, somebody said: "That dress sure makes you look thinner." But when I'd taken off 85, they all knew it wasn't the clothes.

As the fat disappeared, I found all sorts of "new" bones in my body. Collarbones. Rib bones. Hip bones. When they first showed up, I thought they were growths!

As for my clothes, I kept taking them in. Lucky I could sew. And what a day it was when I bought my first nylons. I'd always gone barelegged, because I couldn't find any big enough.

It took me about 14 months to lose the 135 pounds. But when I did, my whole personality changed. And so did my life. I was no longer so irritable. I started to do better in school. I even enrolled in modeling school. Since then I've had numerous modeling jobs and it's just been marvelous.

But even more important than all this, the telephone began to ring. And for me. It rang so much, in fact, that my mother finally gave me a phone of my own for a birthday gift. Now I have a different kind of boy problem, thanks to the Ayds Plan. I have more dates than days in the week.

Tiny Tim $Nobody's Laughing At Him Now$

■ Today we're all supposed to do our own thing—be in our own bag—one bag to a customer, please. But Tiny Tim has two bags: the ethereal effeminate one he's put himself into, and the for-real beat-up old shopping bag in which he *schleps* around his "Dear sweet ukulele," not to mention his "cosmetics" (he washes his face ten times a day, shaves twice, showers at least four times), a copy of Police Detective magazine, a pulp mystery paperback (Perry Mason and Charlie Chan are particular favorites. "Perry Mason . . . taught me so much about the law! And Charlie Chan! He taught me a lot about life, thank God!"), plus two notebooks that contain the lyrics of 500 songs, a copy of the New Testament and his health foods to complete the load. As he bends to replace his treasures in their receptacle, his long hair sweeps the floor.

Tiny Tim is 6 feet tall. There, all resemblance to other mortal men stops —Tiny Tim is show business' hottest phenomenon.

No matter what the reaction—pro or con—it is strong. Tiny has been the butt of many biting digs and many flowery compliments.

He's been called a "holy fool" and the "high freak." He's been described as looking like "St. Theresa in drag," on the cover of his album, *God Bless Tiny Tim.* He's great say some . . . "but would you let him marry your sister?" Others accuse him of being so frail, "he gets winded playing chess." He's been called a "grotesque, bizarre, Medusa in the *Emperor's New Clothes,*" and, in a word, by some writers, "Yich!"

Some call him "humble"—say he's acted his role so long it's really part of him. "He's always overwhelmed." He usually is surrounded by beautiful girls—they seem to understand him.

"I believe he's a dedicated person," declared one photographer after shooting pix of Tiny. "Everybody can't understand him, but he's charming."

Yet for all this he never changes; he is the same rare bird he always was and trills the same tune on or off the air. His ugly-duckling charm has touched the mood of today and those with acute show business radar, like Johnny Carson, Rowan and Martin, and Jerry Lewis, have stopped laughing and started booking him. In a way Tiny does seem untouchable—as if it doesn't matter what you say—he just goes on blowing kisses. "But it's not a put-on," says Tiny, recoiling in horror from such a suggestion. "The voices of the past live within me. I'm just the instrument that brings them to life. All I want to do is spread joy all over."

While the dispute over just what it is he *is* spreading wages on, Tiny keeps working. And it's the same all over. He walks on stage curtseying and blowing kisses. The giggles begin, the elbows poke at neighboring ribs. But he seems not to notice. He stands there, a ragbag in plaid shirt, checked jacket, pink tie with green scallops, baggy gray slacks and black dress shoes. "Hel-lo my dear friends," he croons, smoothing his tangled, stringy hair. His long bony fingers dance over to the shopping bag, out comes the left-handed uke and, with a toss of his hair, he begins to vocalize.

But, even if this buck-toothed, bountifully beaked, skelitally-thin phenomenon is what he appears to be, where did it all begin?

He was born Herbert Khaury, 40 or so years ago, in New York City. He grew up in Washington Heights.

"My father came here from Lebanon before I was born. He's a knitter, dear old sweet thing, and he's almost 80 and he's studied law and dabbled in antiques and I'm so glad what's happening to me now is happening while he is alive.

"My mother, Tillie, is Jewish and from Poland and works in the garment district and Daddy is a Catholic. Isn't that a wonderful combination? I'm an only child, of course. There couldn't be another me."

While that may be true, Tiny is another of many others whose voices he says live inside him. Just a few of the golden goodies who live again: Jeanette MacDonald, Billy Williams, Henry Burr, Arthur Fields, Gene Austin and Rudy Vallee.

Tiny began singing in school (P.S. 169, P.S. 115, and Stuyvesant and George Washington High Schools). "I never did well in school, but I had these songs in me and I had to present their goodness to somebody else," he recalls. "I never finished high school," he adds quietly.

"I tried to join the Army at least eight times but I couldn't pass the written test. There was a square and you had to choose which other square looked most like it. Well, all the squares looked alike to me."

So, still a civilian, Tiny kept singing.

"I sang on the streets, on the subway, on amateur shows. I and a friend used to sing for our suppers in Brooklyn bars. He'd sing and I'd pass the hat and vice versa, for whatever coins we could get."

In 1954 he let his hair grow; he felt he got a better reaction that way. It was about that time that he took to storming Tin Pan Alley (New York's famous music center), sweeping into record producers' offices announcing:

"Hello there! Today I have the new No. 1 hit in my hand, and I hope somebody here is going to listen to it and not throw a million dollars away."

Looking (*Continued on page* 97)

SEPTEMBER 1968

SHOW BIZ

A MAGAZINE WITHIN A MAGAZINE

HEADLINES ★ BOOKS ★ MOVIES ★ TV ★ RECORDS ★ SINGERS 'N' SWINGERS

Good-by..... Good-by..... HELLO?

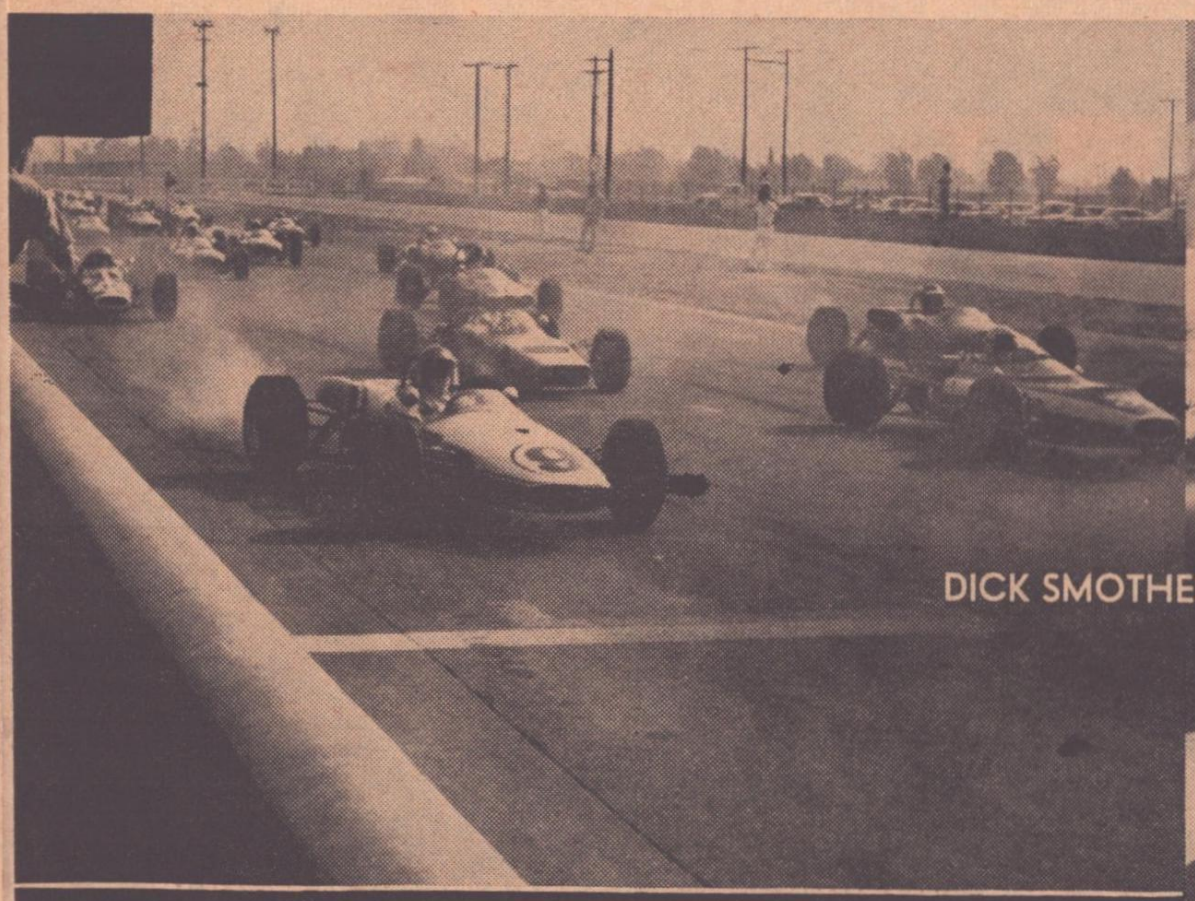
★ It's ironic, in a way, the Maharishi being there at the beginning, and also at the end of it. But John Lennon and Cynthia (above, l.), didn't differ much till the good guru made the scene. Going on p.a. tours, making movies or promoting records—that's business. But going to India for long periods of meditation—that's something else again!

The irony was that John dropped Maharishi Mahesh Yogi (center) at about the same time Cynthia told John to get lost. Disenchanted with meditation, his bride of six years chose Italy over India. John? He turned up here, there, everywhere with Japanese avant-garde artist Yoko Ono, 34-year-old wife of U.S. film director Anthony Cox. (John and Cynthia are both 27.) Back in London after a weekend holiday on an island he's reportedly bought off the Irish coast, John said: "I love Yoko." What Cynthia said is strictly for her attorney.

So it's good-by to Cynthia—but not to son, Julian, 5, if John has any say.

And good-by to the Maharishi—but not to meditation. In New York some months back, John, with Paul McCartney, said on national TV that meditation is "the greatest" but you don't need "the man" to meditate. (At that time "the man" was launching a show biz career, which fizzled out like a damp firecracker.)

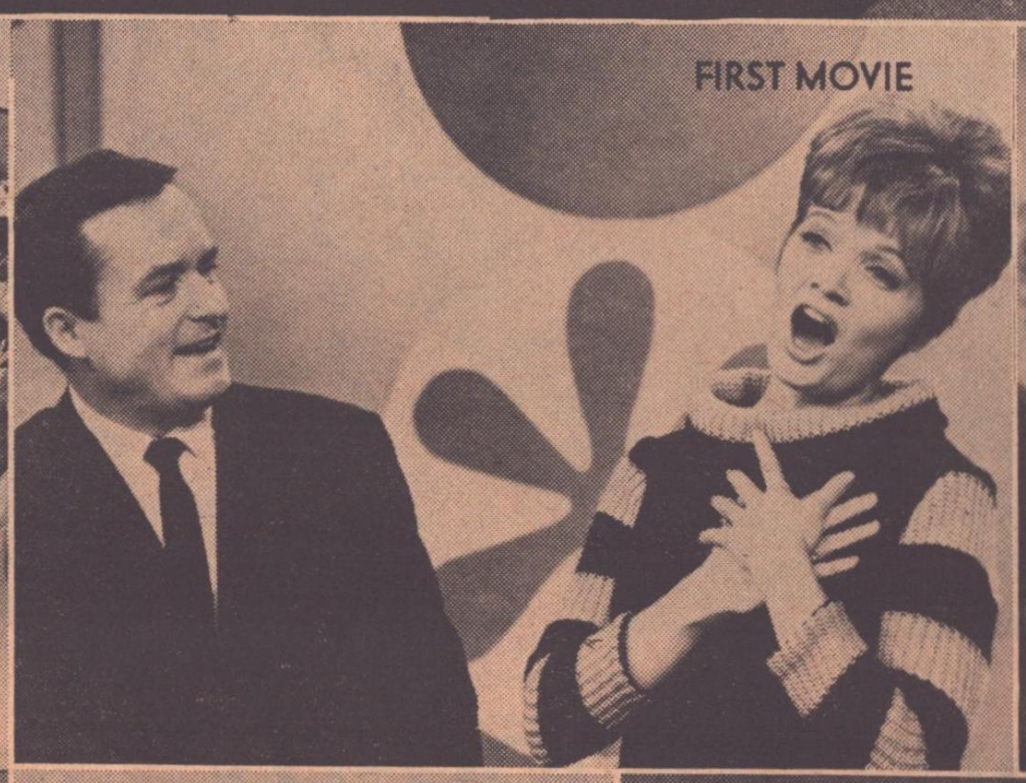
Now with money in the bank and time on their hands the Beatles have a new spiritual hang-up: seances, in which they hope to say hello again to the late Brian Epstein (r.), young manager who skilfully led the popular singing group to world fame. ●



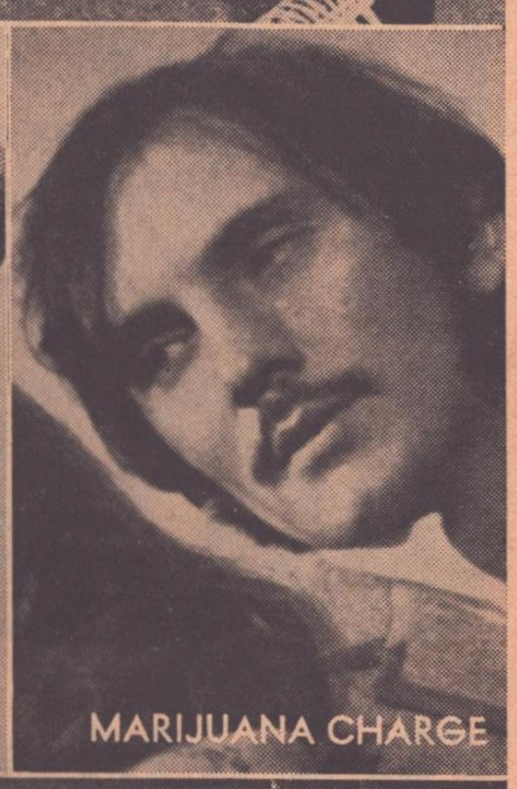
DICK SMOTHERS' CRASH

Headlines

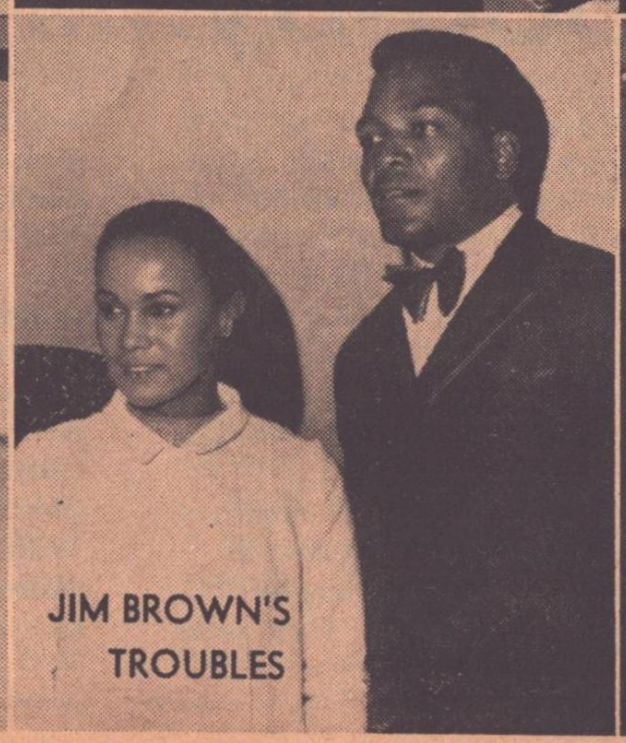
REAGAN CANDIDA



FIRST MOVIE



MARIJUANA CHARGE



JIM BROWN'S TROUBLES

BRIGHT NEW STAR

SPLIT-UP

HOPPY'S BETTER

RUSTY GETS MARRIED

FADE-OUT

DICK SMOTHERS' CRASH: Slow-talking, low-keyed Dick Smothers spends his off-camera time at high speed. Recently, while driving in the qualifying runs for the Colorado Grand Prix, he lost control—at 125 m.p.h.!—of his Brabham Formula B racer (#9, pictured here). The car spun sideways on a downhill turn, went 50 feet and struck a parked car. Dickie walked away from the scene unhurt—the car had to be carried out. (P.S.: His racing partner, Dr. Lou Sell, a dentist, won the race in the repaired car.) **REAGAN CANDIDATE:** There's a new face in town—in towns all over America. She's Maureen ("Song Bird") Reagan, the politic-spouting, singing daughter of reluctant-but-ready Ronald Reagan. She's 27, a divorcee, and looks a lot like her mother, actress Jane Wyman. She sounds like a political candidate when she's on speaking tours. She sings about freedom and home when she's in recording studios. She recently made her New York nightclub debut—and she's a candidate for fame. Maybe Lynda Bird will even write about her someday! **FIRST MOVIE:** Casting directors puzzle us! Musical star Florence Henderson sang and danced her way to fame. Now she's landed her first movie role—and of course it's a non-singing, non-dancing part! Mary Tyler Moore went from being Dick Van Dyke's TV wife to a Broadway musical (not, alas, a successful transition). So now Florence, a Broadway star *(Fanny)* and TV's favorite guest-star (*The Dean Martin Show, The Tonight Show, The Ed Sullivan Show* and *The Mike Douglas Show*, pictured here), will try movies as Dick's wife in *The One With The Fuzz.* (Advance publicity doesn't say which one that is.) **MARIJUANA CHARGE:** British star Terence Stamp and his younger brother Chris have been booked on suspicion of marijuana possession in California. Police said they found a half-ounce vial of the drug and two marijuana cigarettes in Stamp's car. They had searched it after allegedly smelling the "strong odor of burning marijuana," while waiting alongside the car at a stop sign. **JIM BROWN'S TROUBLES:** Former Cleveland Browns fullback, current movie actor, Jim Brown has tackled a pack of trouble this time. Last June he was accused of assault on 22-year-old fashion model Eva Marie Bohn-Chin, who had been found by police, lying semiconscious on the cement patio beneath the balcony of Brown's second-floor apartment. Brown referred to her as a friend—which she turned out to be when she refused to press charges. But the sheriff's deputy who was on the scene proved less cooperative. The Los Angeles District Attorney's office charged Brown with felony battery on a peace officer. **BRIGHT NEW STAR:** Earl Wilson Jr. looks like his dad, the famous columnist. He likes his dad (a very unusual young man in this parent-resenting era). He's a baritone who writes most of his own songs and he recently debuted in a New York nightclub. His voice is clear—so are his lyrics. A very unusual young man indeed! **SPLIT-UP!:** When Peter Sellers and Britt Ekland split she confided her sorrow to only two people—one reporter from the *London Daily Mail* and another from the *London Daily Sketch. They* let their 3,000,000 readers in on it. It was the frantic pace, sighed Britt. "It might sound fabulous, but you can't imagine how exhausting it is transporting a baby, a nanny and all your possessions all over the world." Mia Farrow announced that rumors linking her with Sellers were erroneous. **HOPPY'S BETTER:** William Boyd, famous as "Hopalong Cassidy," was operated on in Los Angeles a few weeks back to remove a tumor from the lymph gland. The 73-year-old "Hoppy" is making good progress say his doctors. **RUSTY GETS MARRIED:** "Little" Rusty Hamer (here as a tyke and at a reunion with his *Make Room For Daddy* TV family, Danny Thomas, mom Marjorie Lord and sis Angela Cartwright) wed stunt girl Regina Parton on June 15. Make you feel old? **FADE-OUT: Dan Duryea,** 61, an accomplished menace from his first film, *The Little Foxes* in 1941, to his last role as con man Eddie Jacks on TV's *Peyton Place,* died of cancer at his Hollywood home last June 7. He is survived by two sons, Peter, 26, an actor, and Dick, 25, who manages The Beachboys singing group. . . . **Dorothy Gish,** 70, died of bronchial pneumonia in Rapallo, Italy, last June. Her sister Lillian was at her bedside in the clinic where Dorothy had spent the last two years of her life. . . . **Kenneth Errair,** 41, husband of actress Jane Withers (since 1955) and former member of the Four Freshmen singing group, was killed with three other men when a chartered plane crashed and burned in June.

by BOB LUCAS

A MAGAZINE WITHIN A MAGAZINE

ON RECORDS

POPULAR

★★★★ **Like To Get To Know You,** Spanky & Our Gang (Mercury)—Spanky (Elaine McFarlane) singing "Prescription for the Blues" is an indication of where this group is at: right in the vanguard of the trend toward featuring an individual singer. The Gang includes other voices of solo caliber, but Miss McFarlane is the one who registers most favorably, especially on "Sunday Morning" and "Stardust," which has some clever cocktail-party chatter in the background.

Spanky and her five Gang members blend some intricate harmonies on "The Swingin' Gate," "Three Ways from Tomorrow," "Suzanne" and "Stuperflabbergasted." The title tune is making it big as a single, and the album itself is rising fast on the charts.

★★★★ **One More Time,** Wayne Newton (MGM)—These are songs from Wayne's TV special, and each of his fans is certain to hear at least one of his favorites. Side 1 opens with an up-tempo "Hello Ma Baby," which is followed by another ragtime hit, "Rock-A-Bye Your Baby."

He gives a sensitive reading of "For Once in My Life," then goes into "All This World," "One More Time" and "That's Life." Highlights of the flip are "Wolverton Mountain," "Lady" and "Your Cheatin' Heart."

Wayne's clear, melodic voice is displayed to best advantage—as always.

★★★★ **The Twain Shall Meet,** Eric Burdon & The Animals (MGM)—This is perhaps the best of the raga-rock groups, and Ravi Shankar's Far East influence is stronger than ever on this LP. It is an extension of their last album and more satisfying.

The opener, "Monterey," closely resembles "Winds of Change" in the album of that title. The Animals' provocative hit, "Sky Pilot," is a 7½-minute cut on Side 2 and plainly indicates "where their heads are at." Other tunes: "Just the Thought," "Closer to the Truth," "Orange and Red Beams" and "All Is One."

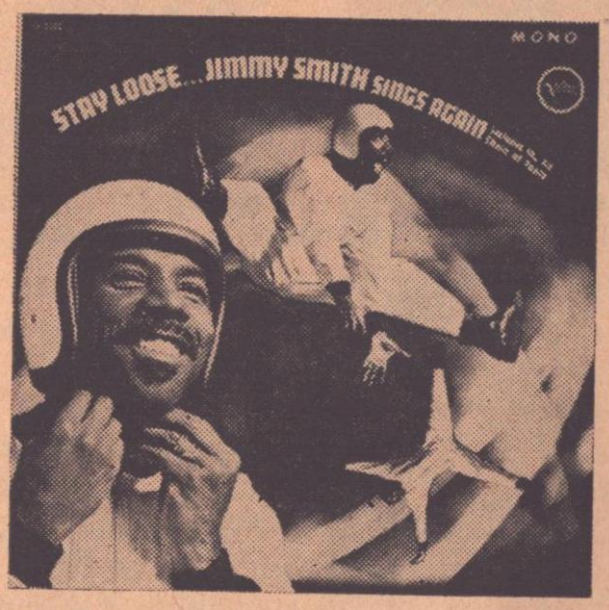
No liner notes, so you can't tell whether or not new member George "Zoot" Money sat in on this one.

★★★★ **The Man Who Invented Soul,** Sam Cooke (RCA Victor)—The surprise on this one is "Blowin' in the Wind" . . . we hadn't known Cooke recorded the Bob Dylan classic before his untimely death in 1964 . . . and the uptempo delivery somehow doesn't seem to fit this song.

Whether Cooke "invented" soul may be debatable, but unquestionably he was a major influence in making it popular and "respectable." He's at his lyrical best on "Danny Boy," "The Great Pretender," "Send Me Some Lovin' " and "Willow Weep for Me." Also, "Nobody Knows You When You're Down and Out," "Falling in Love," "Tain't Nobody's Business If I Do" and "Try a Little Love."

★★★★ **The Birds, The Bees & The Monkees,** The Monkees (Colgems)—The noteworthy thing is not the way this group was created almost overnight to cash in on The Beatles' popularity, but how they've been able to remain consistently at the top of the charts.

This time, acting as their own producers (except for "Daydream Believer," produced by Chip Douglas), The Monkees present "Dream World," "Auntie's Municipal Court," "Tapioca Tundra," "P.O. Box 9847" and "Zor and Zam."



★★★★ **Stay Loose,** Jimmy Smith (Verve)—Jimmy's blues singing and spectacular keyboard work on the organ make this one a winner. His rough-edged voice is perfect for such tunes as "I'm Gonna Move to the Outskirts of Town," "Is You Is or Is You Ain't My Baby" and "If You Ain't Got It."

Smith works with a big band behind him, and his guitarist and tenor saxman are standouts on "One for Members" and "Grabbin' Hold." "Chain of Fools" and the title tune complete the package.

★★★ **This Is America,** Kim Weston (MGM)—There's more than a faint resemblance between this young lady and Nancy Wilson, but certainly not because Miss Weston is striving for imitation. She is in her own very beautiful bag.

In tones not quite as slickly styled as Nancy's, Kim pays a musical tribute to the kind of patriotism and faith that make a land great: "Born Free," "People," "The House I Live In" and "This Is My Country." Also, "The *Exodus* Song," "Lift Ev'ry Voice and Sing," "Touch the Earth" and the title tune.

★★★ **Ellie Greenwich Composes, Produces And Sings** (United Artists)—Miss Greenwich wears three hats here, all of them becoming—but not equally so. She's tops as a pop songwriter, having composed dozens of hits for some of the best-selling groups. Five of the ten tunes in this album are hers, and they're fine examples of what's happening on the pop-rock scene.

Ellie also is a pro as a producer, using a chorus effectively, with plenty of bass—it fairly strides on "Baby Baby Baby" and "Niki Hoeky." Her singing is perhaps less than her other talents, but she knows what she's doing when she socks it to such as "The Letter," "Oh How Happy," "Beautiful People" and "Goodnight Goodnight."

★★ **The Best Of Bobby Bare—** Volume 2 (RCA Victor)—Bobby Bare has a smooth, easy way with a country tune. His material is not the traditional C. & W. fare, but such modern songs as "Houston," "Charleston Railroad Tavern," "The Streets of Baltimore" and a touching lament, "Delia's Gone."

He blends rock with the Nashville sound on "Find Out What's Happening" and "Guess I'll Move on Down the Line," the best of a good lot. Others included: "The Piney Woods Hills," "In the Same Old Way" and a nice bit of satire, "They Covered Up the Old Swimmin' Hole."

★★ **Our Man In Washington,** Phil Flowers (Dot)—"Soul" is a much overworked term these days, but this fellow's got it in abundance, reviving such oldies but goodies as "I Saw Her Standing There," "Try a Little Tenderness" and "The Great Pretender."

A dynamic performer in a Washington, D.C. night spot, Flowers impresses with his debut album. Here, he also presents "Back Where I Started," "Nobody

Knows," "Mr. Pitiful," "Cry On My Shoulder" and "The Mirror Cries."

★★ **Mortimer** (Philips)—In contrast to groups of a decade ago, today's crop includes a majority who write their own songs and play their own instruments. For many of the newcomers, it's still too early to pass judgement—in too many instances, the group has dissolved or bombed out by the time the critique is published.

Happily, this appears not to be the case here. Inventive—especially on the opening track, "Dedicated Music Man"—the group presents such interesting and typical tunes as "Where the Dragons Guard the Doors," "Would You Believe," "Singing to the Sunshine," "Mortimer's Theme" and "Yes We Know."

★★ **Nova 1,** The Nova Local (Decca)—Another group making its bow in this column, this one features "the catero-eternally live sound," according to the woefully inadequate liner notes. Since clever titles are *de rigeur,* we are presented with "$5 a Ticket," "Yascha Knew Deli Intimately," "A Visit From It, The King" and "John Knight's Body."

The 6½-minute "Tobacco Road" is interesting, if a bit ambitious.

★★ **Peak Impressions,** The Freeborne (Monitor)—This group definitely makes an impression with its creative use of such instruments as guitar, cello, piano, recorder, harpsichord, chimes and belltree. Standout songs are "Yellow Sky," "Hurtin' Kind of Woman," "A New Song for Orestes," "But I Must Return to Frenzy" and "Visions of My Own."

As with an increasing number of albums, this one is devoid of liner notes. A pity.

MOVIE

★★★ **Up The Junction,** original sound track from the Paramount motion picture (Mercury)—Manfred Mann performs a mod score for a mod film from England. He also had a hand in writing the themes, along with M. Gill, M. Hugg and B. Hugg.

Sample titles: "Love Theme," "Sheila's Dance," "Belgravia," "Wailing Horn" and "I Need Your Love." There are *four* versions of the title theme—which is not quite *that* distinctive.

JAZZ

★★★★ **". . . And His Mother Called Him Bill,"** Duke Ellington and His Orchestra (RCA Victor)—This is obviously a labor of love, for it is Duke's tribute to William Thomas Strayhorn, the late, great composer of so many of Ellington's classics. Billy Strayhorn and the Duke were a perfect team, because the band had an "in residence" composer who intimately knew each musician and his capabilities.

In this album you won't find the old standards such as "Take the 'A' Train," but seldom-heard things that showcase Strayhorn's genius. Samples: "Snibor," "Boo-Dah," "The Intimacy of the Blues," "Rain Check," "Rock Skippin' at the Blue Note" and "Lotus Blossom." They span the years of an association that ended with Strayhorn's untimely death a little more than a year ago.

★★★★ **Explosion,** Mongo Santamaria (Riverside)—Don Ramon Santamaria provides a basic course in Afro-Cuban jazz in this outstanding LP. His forceful work on the congas and bongos illustrate the intricate rhythms from the Caribbean that melded with the jazz originating in the U.S.

Lesson One: Study the complicated rhythms of "Skins," "Fatback," "Corn Bread Guajira," "Dirty Willie" and "Bembe Blue."

★★★ **Three For Shepp,** Marion Brown (Impulse)—The title refers to tenor saxophonist Archie Shepp, who encouraged Brown during some lean times in Harlem. Three of Shepp's compositions are included in this presentation of "new black music," which is not easy to understand since its ties with traditional jazz are almost sub-liminal.

"New Blue," "Fortunato" and "The Shadow Knows" are by Brown; "Spooks," "West India" and "Delicado" are by Shepp. On a different level, they are doing what the community at large must do: trying to establish a dialogue.

★★★ **Manufacturers Of Soul,** Jackie Wilson—Count Basie (Brunswick)—Purists will shudder at the very thought of jazz great Basie teaming up with a gospel-trained singer like Wilson. But if the match was not made in heaven, it is nonetheless a valid one.

Wilson is a powerhouse type of performer and Basie takes to the organ to match his volume on such as "Funky Broadway," "For Your Precious Love," "Chain Gang" and "Respect." Jackie's version of "Ode To Billie Joe" is excellent, as are Benny Carter's arrangements.

CLASSICAL

★★★★ **Mahler Symphony No. 9,** London Symphony cond. by Georg Solti (London)—This is for music lovers who can't afford a complete set of Mahler's symphonies (fourteen records $100, on another label). The Ninth was Mahler's next-to-last symphony, completed in 1910 when he was suffering from a fatal heart disease. The composer died a year later, without having heard his masterwork (first performed in 1912, in Vienna, under Bruno Walter).

The opus is peculiarly significant because in it Mahler portrays Death as real and omnipotent through a breakdown of tonality, and Solti's firm guidance elicits the very best from his musicians in this well-packaged, two-record album.

Liner notes include sections of the score.

★★★★ **The Quartets of Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart,** Allegri String Quartet (Westminster)—Presented here are "Quartet No. 14 in G Minor, K. 387" and "Quartet No. 15 in D Minor, K. 421," dedicated to Mozart's mentor, Josef Hayden. (The string quartet was a form virtually created by Hayden, then improved by Mozart.)

These pieces present a distinct contrast; No. 14 is vigorous and carefree, No. 15 is moody, troubled. Named for Gregorio Allegri, pioneer composer of quartets for strings, the splendid ensemble playing them includes Eli Goren, first violin; Peter Thomas, second violin; Patrick Ireland, viola; and William Pleeth, cello.

★★★★ **Piano Music Of Turina,** Alicia de Larrocha (Epic)—Joaquin Turina stands high in the esteem of his fellow Spaniards because his music was inspired by the folk tunes and dance rhythms of his native Andalusia. He also composed music based on gypsy themes.

"Sanlucar de Barrameda, Op. 24," a "pictorial sonata" in three movements, was one of his most ambitious works. Also presented are "Danzas Fantasticas," "Zapateado" and "Sacro Monte." Throughout, the soloist gives a colorful rendition of her countryman's compositions. ■

SHOW BIZ BOOKS

The Intimate Casebook Of A Hypnotist, by Arthur Ellen with Dean Jennings. *New American Library, 1301 Ave. of the Americas, New York City. 171 pp. $4.95.* Ask the stars, they will back up the dramatic claims set forth in this book by famed Hollywood hypnotist Arthur Ellen. Via hypnosis, he cured Tony Curtis of a 10-year fear of flying. Now Curtis not only soars continent to continent, he pilots his own plane. At Pearl Bailey's urgent request, he saved a musician-friend of hers from acute drug addiction. He salvaged Vic Damone's friendship with Frank Sinatra. ("He bugs me," lamented Vic, pre-hypnosis.) Harry Belafonte and Tony Martin lost their opening-night jitters and sore throats, via hypnosis. He helped Pamela Mason to overcome a lifelong compulsion to overeat. Etc. The book contains many other true stories of even greater drama involving non-stars. This hopeful note recurs throughout: "Positive suggestions, deeply planted in the subconscious mind, can work better for an emotional condition than all the prayers, doctors, drugs, and psychoanalysts put together."

Three Into Two Won't Go, by Andrea Newman. *Doubleday & Co., 277 Park Ave., New York City. 215 pp. $4.95.* You could wait till Universal's movie of this novel comes your way. You could—if you don't mind having a great "surprise ending" spoiled. No reflection on the film's quality; production hasn't even started. But you know how too many movie reviewers tell *all!* So, race along to the nearest bookstore—*now.* Britisher Steve Howarth is a handsome, free-wheeling sort who combines business—travel—with pleasure—picking up girls. Wife Frances suspects nothing until . . . until he meets up with a totally amoral teenager named Ella. Obsessed with the girl, Steve devises a set of plans for the future. So does Ella—a different set (what's she up to when she unceremoniously moves in on Steve and Frances?). And so, alas, does Frances! Off on the sidelines is another important character whose future happiness depends on how this pitched battle ends. And it does end happily—for three of them! A fresh, witty and sophisticated entertainment.

The Revealing Eye, Personalities of The 1920's in photographs by Nickolas Muray and words by Paul Gallico. *Atheneum Publishers, 162 E. 38th St., New York City. 308 pp. $25.* A beautiful, giant-size collector's item. Anyone who counts himself (or herself) a Camp kid will go out of his mind over it. So will those of an age to remember the "greats" of four decades ago. So, too, will fans who wish to see how such stars as Claudette Colbert, Marlene Dietrich, Greta Garbo, Loretta Young, Joan Crawford and Fred Astaire looked early on in their careers. For many of us, except for having seen others portray them in movies, it is a first introduction to such theatrical legends as Nora Bayes (doesn't look a bit like Ann Sheridan!), David Belasco (yes, he and Claude Rains *did* look alike), Helen Morgan, Irene Castle, *et al.* The large-size photos, a full page devoted to each of 150 stellar lights of the '20s, are knockouts, one and all, and most have not been seen since they first appeared in *Harper's Bazaar* or *Vanity Fair,* when they helped make a celebrity of the photographer himself. Paul Gallico's accompanying words are brief, pointed recaps of the lives and careers of these great names, and they are not only delightful but highly informative. Varied emotions are evoked by the book, particularly Muray's photographs. Many of the subjects were young when they posed, and there is a certain built-in poignance in knowing how well or ill life later treated them. Many aged beautifully. Some celebrated beauties matured into harridans. And many, of course, are no longer with us. The subjects were people at the top of the tree in their fields: movies, stage, literature, art, dance. And if one special value of this lovely book must be singled out, it is this: You are privileged to brush away the cobwebs of the stereotyped image you may hold of this or that notable and see that person as he *really* was—in his prime. Can a higher compliment be passed on any collection of this sort?

Conversations With, by Henry Brandon. *Houghton Mifflin Co., 2 Park St., Boston, Mass. 288 pp. $4.95.* Weary of TV "talk shows" with poorly-prepared "interviewers" and ill-at-ease guests? Ready for some "dig deep" dialogue between a gifted, self-effacing reporter and celebrities willing to expose themselves, hearts and minds, as they truly are? Try *Conversations With.* These in-depth talks do what that familiar cigarette ad promises: They satisfy. Among those who have sat for tape-recorded "word portraits" with this gentleman from the *Sunday Times* of London are: Marilyn Monroe and Arthur Miller, Peter Ustinov, cartoonist James Thurber, director Peter Brook and actor Jonathan Miller (plus 10 others—architects, historians, musicians, politicians). Nine pieces are picked up from Brandon's earlier *As We Are,* six are new; we still wish that all 17 interviews from the first book could have been carried over to this volume. (Why omit Leonard Bernstein's revealing interview? And why drop the one with Richard Nixon, in this of all years?) Still, it is a rewarding, pleasurable book.

The Concise Encyclopedia Of Music And Musicians, edited by Martin Cooper. *Hawthorn Books, 70 Fifth Ave., New York City. 516 pp. $15.* You collect good records? Play an instrument? Attend concerts, opera, the ballet? Watch Bernstein on TV, *The Bell Telephone Hour,* or NET? If you say "yes" to any one of the above, you need this book. It is the perfect one-volume reference. Its more than 200,000 words are slanted for the "average music lover," the layman who loves music and wants to expand his knowledge of it. Its A-to-Z listings make it ever so easy to find in a moment the facts you desire. The history of music as a fine art over the past 400 years is the territory to which the editor has restricted himself. Don't look for jazz or folk music here; you won't find them. But anything in the "better" music category is covered—briskly, informatively and well. The editor is one of Britain's most noted musicologists; he is catholic in his tastes—every country's music is well represented. Included are biographies of great singers, composers, critics and impresarios; the history of the various instruments of the orchestra; every form of musicology; 176 pages of photographs (16 in color) of stars, great opera houses of the world, composers, set designs, instruments. There is also a list which we were delighted to find in a book of this sort; that is, the pronunciations of literally hundreds of important but difficult names, *e.g.* MILHAUD —Mee-yoh; BJORLING—B'*yerr*-ling. Never again should anyone have to guess at the right way to say a name he feels he should know. A very special book, highly recommended.

—DAVID RAGAN

THE PUBLIC EYE

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF TV NEWS "TOLD IT LIKE IT IS"? / by Joyce Alban

Once again, most tragically, television has proved how nobly it can perform in the midst of catastrophe. Combat-trained in the martyrdom of both John F. Kennedy and Martin Luther King, it gave us strong, meaningful coverage of the assassination of the late President's brother, Robert Kennedy, and the long mourning after.

Searing drama that moved backward from the mortal wounds (right on camera) to the soft earth where everything begins. Silent vistas of eternal beauty. Scherzo flashes of living vitality. School bands manfully playing unaccustomed dirges. Children confused by candle flames (and the inevitable drippings) amid the encircling gloom.

It was all there, and more. So much more than the regular newscasts attempt to give us, though we need it *daily*—now more than ever. The little things that reveal our common humanity and make neighbors of strangers a continent apart. Little things that speak of *love* and *honor* and *decency*. True things which lose their impact in a "documentary" seen months later.

It's great public service for the nets to bring us those specials on society's ills, just as it was truly magnificent for them to give up such astronomical sums to cover the death and funeral of Senator Bobby. (For example, NBC-TV alone gave up well over a million dollars in commercial sponsorship in the first hours after the shooting, aside from the costs of transmission and travel.)

It wouldn't add a penny to the budget to give us similarly complete coverage of what's going on in America, in regular newscasts—if the nets hadn't gone "scoop" crazy. They do a fine job of bringing us the headlines and what's behind 'em. But, as journalists, they've forgotten what every good editor knows: Headlines may sell "extras," but it's *human interest* that holds readers.

Combat coverage of Vietnam has been superb on TV, but daily viewing diminishes the returns. For months now, I doubt that such scenes have changed the mind of a single hawk or dove. Meanwhile, how many families have felt personal dread or relived private grief, watching "the news"? How much of a "war game" has it become to the uninvolved, especially children? Is it all worth the death or maiming of even one more TV newsman—the unseen violence behind such "scoops"?

We live in a climate of violence. An official committee is trying to determine how much TV heats up that temperature. My own hunch is that gunplay and sadism are part-and-parcel of the prevailing lack of judgment and taste throughout show business. Violent *ideas,* on stage or screen, are as poisonous as physical action, and no one seems willing to devote his talents to dramatizing such simple concepts as justice or honesty or plain human sympathy.

Only the press still keeps its finger on that universal pulse. Along with the battle scenes, it shows a grimy, grinning G.I. bathing and feeding a lost puppy in a distant land. Corny it may be. But

Are scenes like this actually all the news that's fit to print on TV film?

that young man becomes more of a person to us than all the wounded, friend or foe. He's someone we understand, whose future we can care about—and, most importantly, resolve to *do something* about.

A nation that can only rise to the big things is doomed to constant crisis. Today's flower children and militant dropouts too often show us what happens when small, personal problems are not shared and solved at home. Unity is not built overnight.

Thanks to both broadcasting and the press, we all know what the big problems are. What we don't have is the confidence that we can solve them—a confidence that comes only from going back to the basic fact that problems are created by human beings like ourselves and can be solved by exercising the very qualities we share with our families and next-door neighbors.

It's that human element which is being left out of our national newscasts. I still remember warmly a local project seen in New York on WNBC-TV. From Westchester County—predominantly W.A.S.P. and Catholic—some teenaged girls had come down to the Bronx to entertain women residents of a Hebrew rest home. They were obviously beginners, but they performed Jewish folk-dances with such eagerness to please, who cared if they couldn't pronounce the titles? The frail old ladies hummed and clapped along with the beat, murmuring their memories in Old World tongues. The only phrase that would have been really *foreign* in that atmosphere was "juvenile delinquency."

We need to see more of this nationally. More visual assurance that there is good news in the world as well as bad. It isn't all the death of heroes and the fall of governments. It's also the paying of debts and reunion of families while firecrackers snap and the New Year's dragon parades in San Francisco's Chinatown. The gaiety (and reverence) during the Feast of San Gennaro in the crowded streets of New York's Little Italy. A freckle-faced kid telling how he stumbled on a dinosaur bone in the Adirondacks. A grizzled prospector showing the way to a new-found Indian cave out West.

Telling it like it is doesn't mean just "painting a portrait, warts and all." Wrinkles and crooked limbs aren't the full measure of a man. There are warts on that brooding face in the Lincoln Memorial. There are laugh-lines, too, and a compassionate belief in the little things that must bind mankind together when big things threaten to tear it apart.

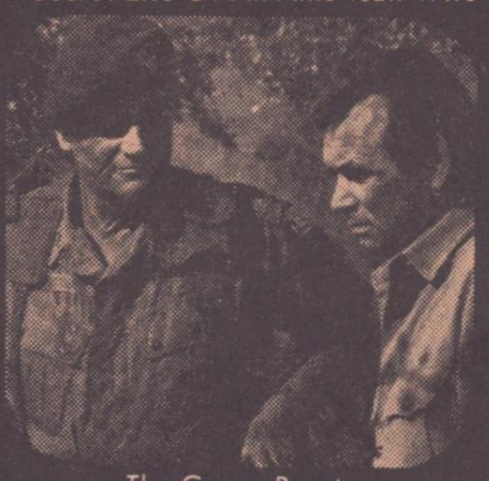
Surely our newscasters wouldn't lose stature if they took time out from telling us how bad everything is, to show us how united we could be through all the goodness and warmth that can flow from people to people! ●

WHAT'S AT THE MOVIES

The Detective

The Thomas Crown Affair

Secret Life Of An American Wife



The Green Berets

by GEORGE CUTTINGHAM

The Green Berets (WARNER BROS.—SEVEN ARTS; COLOR)
In some ways, this war drama about the extra-tough men of a Special Forces group fighting in Vietnam is like many another film John Wayne has starred in down through the years. There's plenty of robust action, and right in the middle of it is Big Jawn—sagging a bit at the chin line, but still the genial pillar of might-makes-right. What's unusual here is that the film sets out to prove—in terms that can kindly be called simple and which are sometimes unintentionally funny—that the U.S. belongs in Vietnam and that a tour with the Green Berets is, somehow, all that it takes to prove it. The argument is a little woozy, but the scenes of killing are clear and colorful. David Janssen, Jim Hutton, Aldo Ray, Raymond St. Jacques co-star. Wayne co-directed and may also have helped with the writing—judging from the sound of the dialogue.

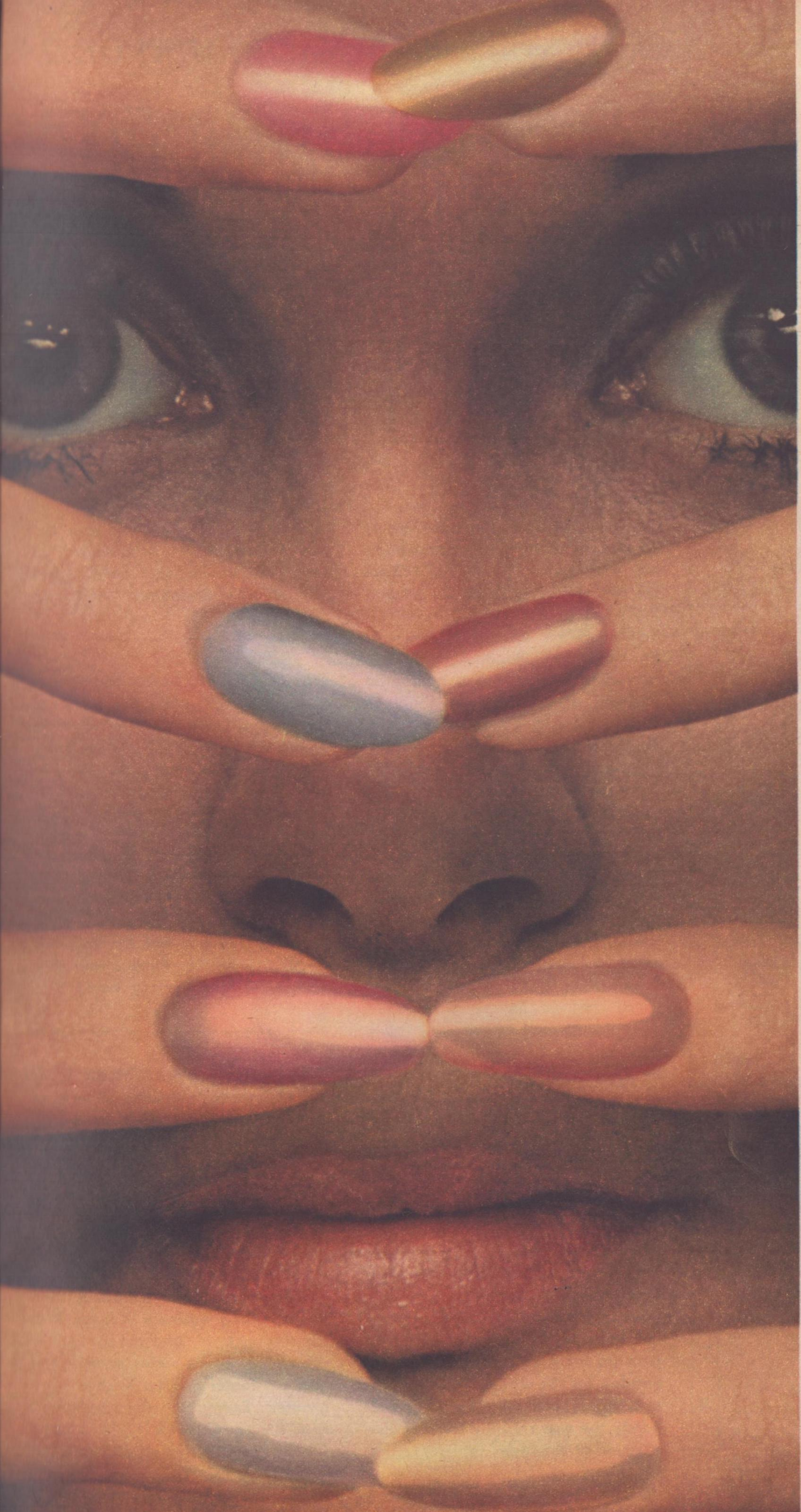
The Thomas Crown Affair (UNITED ARTISTS; COLOR)
Thomas Crown (Steve McQueen) is a conservatively-clad Boston millionaire who—just for kicks—plans and pulls off a $2,500,000 bank robbery. Vicky Anderson (Faye Dunaway) is the sexy blonde insurance investigator who's assigned to bring him to justice. As you might imagine, to know Thomas Crown is to love him, and so the investigation is soon enlivened by the swapping of bites on the lip. (You'll be able to study one of these bouts in long-lasting close-up.) If you're not troubled by the juvenile plot—or by the premise of a film that, in these violent days, makes a joke of breaking the law—there's much to admire in Norman Jewison's lively direction. Paul Burke and Jack Weston co-star.

The Detective (20TH CENTURY-FOX; COLOR)
Frank Sinatra stars as the best cop on the homicide squad of a corruption-blanketed city (many N.Y.C. locations appear) in this old-fashioned crime melodrama modernized and rendered "adult" by the liberal use of dirty words, a knowing view of homosexual ways, and angry outbursts about conditions in the slums. Investigating the mutilation-murder of a wealthy homosexual, Frank battles with politicos, punishes a brutal fellow-cop with a belt in the belly, sends a psycho to the electric chair (no longer possible in N.Y.) and struggles, on the home front, with the problem of being married to a nymphomaniac. Crude and jumbled, the film is never far from being ridiculous, but manages to sustain interest with the help of some good actors. Lee Remick, Jacqueline Bisset, Ralph Meeker co-star.

The Bride Wore Black (UNITED ARTISTS; COLOR)
In this French-made suspense story, Jeanne Moreau (she of the sensually pouting lips) plays a young woman who becomes a widow on her wedding day—a widow coldly determined to kill the five men responsible. Via poison, asphyxiation, a shove from a terrace, even with bow and arrow, she dispatches her unlucky victims. This diverting, immature tale is well-performed by Claude Rich, Michel Bouquet, Charles Denner, Jean-Claude Brialy, written with some wit, and stylishly directed by Francois Truffaut.

Belle De Jour (ALLIED ARTISTS; COLOR)
In this one, another troubled Frenchwoman (Catherine Deneuve) tries to cure her conjugal hang-ups by going to work part-time in a bawdyhouse. Depending on how you look at it, the story is fascinating (is it all a fantasy?), boring (who cares if it is?), full of meaning or just a high-class (directed by Luis Bunnel) dirty movie.

The Secret Life Of An American Wife
(20TH CENTURY-FOX; COLOR)
Hollywood's answer to *Belle De Jour*, this George Axelrod comedy concerns a suburban matron (Anne Jackson), married to a public relations type (Patrick O'Neal), who decides to test her attractiveness by impersonating one of the call girls her husband supplies for a visiting movie star (Walter Matthau). This is the sort of empty-headed, joyless "fun" that starts with a simple idea and then spirals lifelessly down to nothing. Talents like Matthau (who can be thanked for whatever laughs there are), Jackson (who looks great here), and O'Neal certainly deserve better material than this!

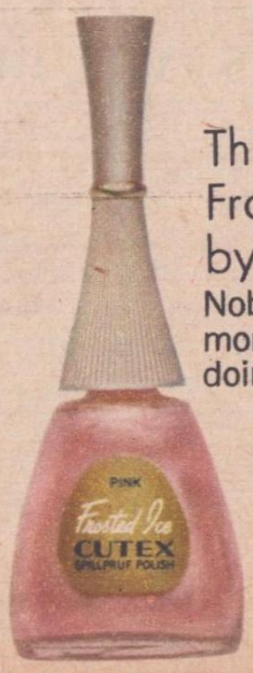


Who's behind the frostiest nails?

Cutex

Whipped clear through so it goes on smooth right down to the bottom of the bottle.

Cutex Frosted Ices never thicken, never streak, never bubble. Never need shaking between strokes. That's because they're made from a special formula. Nobody else has it. They stay frostily fluid right down to the bottom of the bottle. Hurrah!



The Frosted Ices by Cutex.

Nobody knows more about doing your nails.

© 1968 CHESEBROUGH POND'S

TAKE THREE FROM ANGEL FACE

For a mere trifle, you can have this Make-up threesome from Angel Face Medicated. Cream, Liquid, and Compact, just like the ones across the page, in miniature form. Angel Face Totes to take everywhere. To keep that Angel Face complexion no matter where you are. Of course, all are medicated.

THIS WILL DO IT!

TO: MEDICATED MAKE-UP OFFER
P.O. Box 109
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202 T6

Send me my Angel Face Threesome quick, quick. 50¢ is enclosed to cover postage and handling. My shade is:

Natural ☐ Blushing ☐ Tawny ☐

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____ Age_____

Offer good in U.S. only. Expires October 31, 1968

On the scene with TV RADIO MIRROR'S

DEAN OF HOLLYWOOD

Tossed Celebrity Salads: Wish I could print all the details of the night **Mia Farrow** and **Robert Mitchum** literally tossed their salads around the room of a Dutch restaurant. It happened on location for *Secret Ceremony* in Holland. According to a printed version, Big Bob greeted Mia with a kiss powerful enough to send even **Liz Taylor** into orbit. Mia was so stunned her cigarette flamed against a diner's coat. The latter became very indignant, and Mitchum covered him with a plate of lettuce and *bleu* cheese dressing. Soon about everyone was tossing salad, including Mia. The movie company made good for all the damage and wasted lettuce. What transpired during the main course at another restaurant is another story.

Sad Reminder: Those gala openings at the Cocoanut Grove can never be quite the same. No performer could ever erase the horrendous memory of the shot that felled a great man forever only a corridor away in the Ambassador hotel. What really makes you wonder is that playing the Grove that night were the new **Righteous Brothers.** Irony or coincidence? Some years back I was in the Grove the night **Eddie Fisher** opened. Suddenly, there came a shout, "Kill him," from the far side of the room. A young man (in his twenties) stood up and headed for the stage. Nearly everyone froze, including Eddie. Fortunately, he was stopped by a couple of men at the next table. Outside later the police searched him. He had no weapon, but continued to shout vile insults. And now, today . . . What's happening, America?

Castle Closed: Just when everything seemingly was clear skies for **Jo Ann Castle** bad luck popped up again. A fire in the wee hours destroyed her nightclub in the Woodland Hills area of the San Fernando Valley. Firemen believe it was started by a short circuit in wiring. "We have insurance," Jo Ann told me, "but everything was destroyed. Even several hundred dollars in cash from the night's receipts. We'll probably rebuild, but I'm too sick about the loss to think about that now." But she'll spring back!

Wants Out: Joyce Jillson never did fit into the publicity pattern on *Peyton Place* set by her predecessors **Mia Farrow** and **Leigh Taylor-Young**. Perhaps it's because she's too wisely sophisticated, and I'm all for her. She could have had all kinds of publicity by making the "in" scenes. "If I have to be judged by how many times a week I go to The Factory," Joyce confided, "I'm in the wrong business." Joyce is a devoted actress, and asked for her release from the series so that she can do features. Her wishes were granted. Exiting too (besides possibly **Ryan O'Neal**), **Michael Christian**. (*Continued on page 28*)

ANNOUNCING THE
MEDICATED MAKE-UP
THAT DOESN'T
ANNOUNCE ITSELF.
Angel Face. It's sheer, beautiful and calm. And does what a medicated ought to do... covers blemishes, protects...but's quiet about it. Angel Face Medicated...sheer pressed powder, liquid, and cream...in five lovely hush-hush shades. $1.00 each. Ssh...smells nice, too.
POND'S
Angel Face
POND'S
Angel Face
medicated
cream
make-up

DEAN GAUTSCHY

(*Continued from page 26*)

The Inside: It'll be twins for **Tina Cole** and **Don Grady** on next season's *My Three Sons*. Why twins? **Don Fedderson** also produces *Family Affair* and certainly that series proved two moppets can be more successful than one. . . . **Chris Connelly** and **Carol Lynley** are a new item. Where does that leave **Pat Morrow**? Perhaps, wishing that she hadn't changed the subject when Chris talked about marriage. . . . **Adam West** and former wife **Ngarua** are again making a reconciliation attempt. This has really saddened **Linda Cristal**, but **Chris George** is doing his best to help her dry her tears. . . . Surgery saved **Ben Gazzara**'s right eye from blindness. A metal splinter had lodged itself only a fraction of an inch from the cornea. . . . Real woes for *Peyton Place* producer **Paul Monash**. His wife of 14 years, **Caren**, signed the divorce papers. Understand she's prepared to shake up that TV city with some harsh charges—naming names. . . . Not everyone would want his ex-wife in his backyard. However, **Efrem Zimbalist Jr.** built a guesthouse at his Encino estate and former spouse **Stephanie** has moved in. . . . **Wayne Newton** really was an early June 3rd groom. The singer and **Elaine Okamura**, the former airline stewardess, said their vows at 8:30 A.M. in Las Vegas. . . . **Sally Field** is in love again. The object of her crush is songwriter **Jim** ("Up, Up And Away") **Webb**. Started as a blind date to the Emmy Awards arranged by her publicity man. Sally was prepared not to like Jim, but she changed her mind while she was still on the ground.

"Blondie" Marries: Patricia Harty and **Michael Callan** started marriage at home. The two said their vows on a warmish Saturday afternoon in the livingroom of the $150,000 home which they had purchased days before in Beverly Hills. Later, at the reception in the same home, dozens of celebrities and friends gathered to imbibe from a champagne fountain and sample goodies from a buffet table. I asked Michael if he was nervous: "Only when I thought my leg would give way and I'd fall flat on my face in front of the judge." He explained that he had torn a ligament in the leg while playing baseball the previous week. Cutest sight of the day: Mickey's two young daughters by his previous marriage circulating among the guests with trays of peanuts.

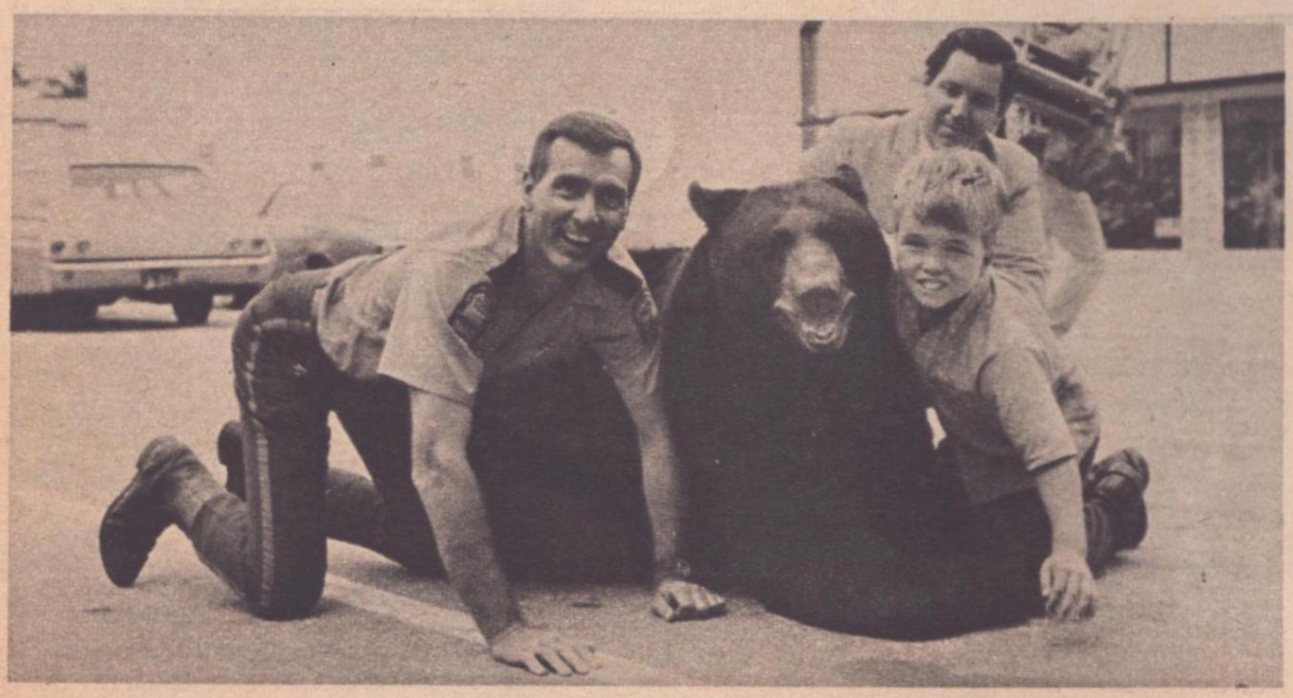
Recovered: For a time his Hollywood pals were very concerned about **Tommy Sands**. He had been reported seriously ill in a Honolulu hospital. However, he has regained his health and went back to work entertaining at the Outrigger Hotel. Tommy now makes his home in Hawaii, and apparently has no desire to return to Hollywood and all those bitter memories.

On Location: Ivan Tors was the first to establish major TV and movie facilities in Miami. He has his own studio there, and it's as modern as anything Hollywood can offer. Currently *Gentle Ben* is his only TV show in production, but they're keeping Flipper well-fed at a nearby Marineland in hopes that series will be reactivated in 1969. Spent an afternoon with the *Ben* company. Producer **George Sherman** claims the four-legged 650-pound star is not a *trained* bear—but a *tame* one. Trainer **Monte Cox** concurs, claiming that Ben believes he's human—with a gigantic appetite. Eats 8 loaves of bread a day, plus 2 gallons of milk. Ben's favorite is chocolate cake. **Dennis Weaver** tells me he does all his own stunt work on that air boat he zips around the swamps in. Dennis is youthful as ever. What's his Beauty Secret? Reveals to me he's a vegetarian—even cooks his meatless lunches on the set. **Beth Brickell**'s only gripe is that in Miami there are nine eligible women to a single man. She's not looking for marriage right now, but doesn't like the dating odds in the city. While they're shooting, five months out of the year, **Clint Howard** lives with his father, **Rance** (he's also in the series), in an apartment. Between seasons, they return to the family home in the San Fernando Valley. Clint's brother, **Ronny**, is a regular on *Mayberry R.F.D.*

Not Invited: The **Lennon Sisters** were not on the guest list of the Aug. 11 merger of **Lawrence Welk Jr.** and **Tanya Falan.** Larry "discovered" the girls for his father, and they were very close until the Lennons went out on their own. "Larry didn't invite them," said a close friend of his, "because he never expects to see them again."

Still Feuding?: Dean Martin was a last-minute dropout of the Emmy Awards hosted on the Hollywood end by **Frank Sinatra**. The following week it was Sinatra's turn to stand Dino up at the SHARE party. Frank didn't show, but as always he paid for half the food bill so that more money could be turned over to a charity for retarded children.

That's all for this month. See you in the next issue!—DEAN GAUTSCHY



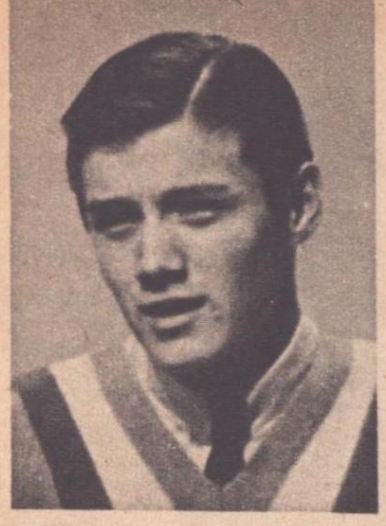
While our Dean made the Miami scene he was welcomed by Dennis Weaver, Clint Howard and Ben. Says our hero, "Ben really *is* gentle." But we notice he kept at a safe distance, anyway!

Be alive.
Be a luv.
Be a lot.
But be sure.
Sure as new Kotex®–
now with deep-downy
Soft-Impressions®!

THE FINEST FEMININE PROTECTION COMES FROM KIMBERLY-CLARK

DRESS BY CHUCK HOWARD

New centers of softness in Kotex napkins absorb faster, protect longer.



Why the Lennons' big brother says:

"I'LL NEVER MARRY

● Eighteen-year-old Danny Lennon doesn't find it anything to boast about—being related to four famous girls named Dianne, Peggy, Kathy and Janet. Sometimes, even, he's found it to be something of a pain.

"Sure, some of the kids in Venice High School would needle me about my sisters," he grudgingly admitted. "But they didn't mean anything by it. Sometimes some of them came up to me and said, 'Sing us a song' . . . but they were only fooling around, you know. A lot of them didn't even know that much about my sisters. For example, one time a kid said to me that he liked Janet and wished he could ask her for a date. When I told him Janet was married and expecting a second baby . . . boy, was he surprised!"

Danny agrees it might have been rough for him, being the first boy born to the Lennons after four girls in a row. "But I never felt as if I were living in a houseful of women. There was always Dad. From the time I was a little kid I looked up to him. Dad and I have always been like brothers. We both love sports and we've always been able to talk to each other. Most of all, I guess, Dad has always listened when I talked. That's pretty important to a guy.

"My sisters are all right. But I never once felt that they were something special because they sang. They've always been and always will be my sisters and I guess I love them for that reason . . . and I love them for being the kind of girls they are, too."

Danny knows the unique position he's in. He's living in the waning days of his boyhood and in the awakening hours of his manhood. He can still (*Continued on page* 89)

BY SELI GROVES

A GIRL LIKE MY SISTERS"

INTIMATE EXPOSÉ OF ROWAN & MARTIN'S LOVE LIVES

DAN ROWAN knows all about the School of Hard Knocks. Fate has been "socking it" to him practically from the moment he was born. And when he sought to build the solid home life he'd never had as a child, *love* handed him a knockout blow!

For twelve years, Dan was married to the wrong woman, just as Phyllis Mathis—a runner-up to Bess Myerson as the Miss America of 1945—was wed to the wrong man.

Today, happily married to Adrienne von Ballegooyen, he can look back at that ill-fated earlier union and say frankly, "From the beginning, we were a mismatched pair." Both must have realized it, even then. So why did they marry? Why did they go through

(*Please turn page*)

DICK MARTIN can come on like something out of *Hellzapoppin* on *Rowan And Martin's Laugh-In*. But, inside the clown there's the charm, the soul of a man who wooed a girl right out of Frank Sinatra's arms and into his own. Divorcé Dick is Hollywood's newest, most popular bachelor discovery. Although Dinah Shore, a favorite date, has known him the longest, she now has to share him with all the beauties who want to make up for lost time.

Any man who is enjoying such a present must have a varied past behind him. Dick Martin recently told us about his life and times up until today. He knew from the beginning that he wanted to be a performer, but not how. He tried a dozen different, unsuccessful approaches because he never really knew who he was or what he could do. There wasn't any show business background in his family. His dad was a salesman, his one brother *is* a salesman, they had a very stable,

(*Please turn page*)

Second wife Adrienne is 18 years younger than Dan. Has the age difference hurt their marriage?

Dan and his first wife, Phyllis, had three good reasons for postponing their divorce

Phyllis Mathis (circle) lost out to Bess Myerson as Miss America . . . but she became the first Mrs. Dan Rowan.

DAN ROWAN

(*continued*) cheerless charade together for those dozen long years? To get the answers to both questions, one must go back in time with Dan —back to his troubled adolescence as an orphan living on charity.

No one can be lonelier than an Irishman far from his own hearth. Certainly, no one could have been more forlorn than this teenager of Irish descent, suddenly left stranded in the unfamiliar surroundings of Pueblo, Colorado. A Catholic kid in a Protestant orphanage. No family, not many friends, in a rather isolated community where—unless you'd all grown up together—there wasn't much going for you.

When other kids ran out in the street to welcome the ice-cream wagon, he had to act as if he didn't care. The sad fact was, he didn't have a nickel. Not for ice cream, nor for something that, to him, mattered more: a movie. Dan was about as far away from show business, in every aspect of it, as you could get!

Yet Dan was a kid who'd been born in the proverbial trunk and "absorbed" grease paint along with his milk. His dad was a carnival man and Dan had been born on the road. "I never knew my father," he (*Continued on page* 79)

DICK MARTIN

(*continued*) very average American sort of family back there in Detroit, where Dick was graduated from Western High.

"There was no reason in the world why I should have dreamed of show business," he laughs, his blue eyes twinkling, "except that I was smitten by movies and vaudeville. There was still a semblance of vaudeville and my father and his friends took me to see it and I loved it. I wanted to be an actor until I suddenly realized I didn't look like Tyrone Power. Then I realized I loved comedy.

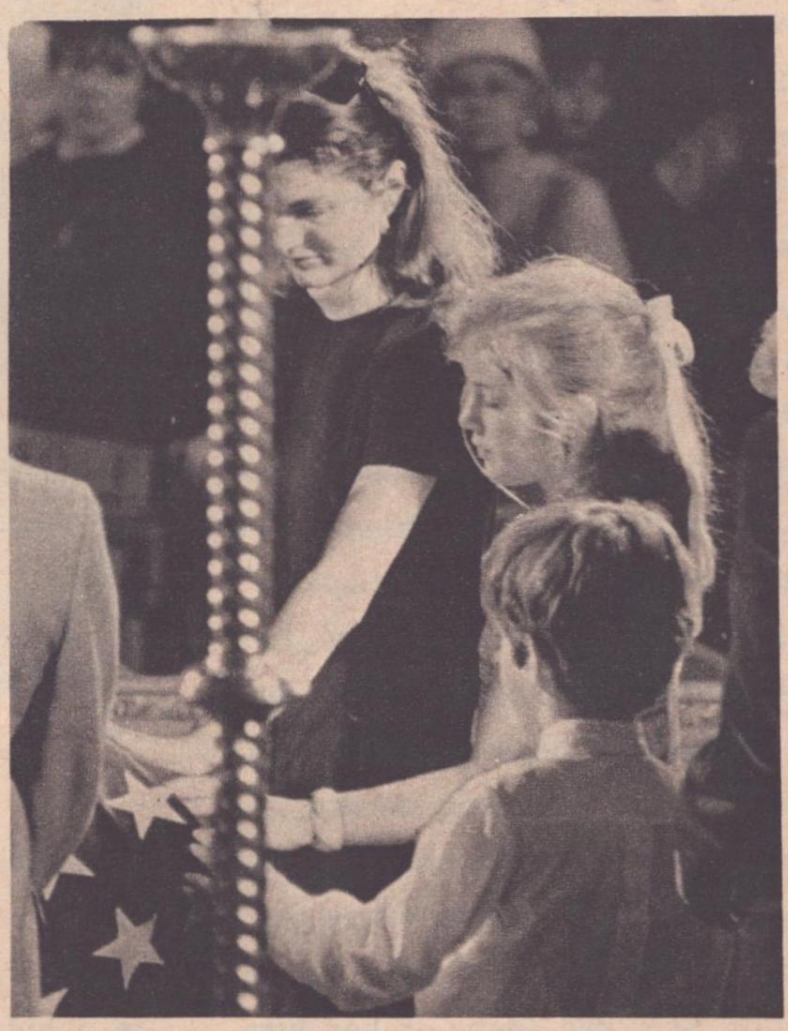
"My mom and dad were pretty much *today*. They taught me to stand on my own feet, so any decision I made was okay with them, and my decision was to go to Hollywood. I saw no future in Detroit unless I were a car, so I headed for show business. My family came West not long after I did, and I've never gone back except to play the Statler Hotel years ago or to do shows for automobile companies.

"I came West as soon as I was out of high school and got myself a job as a bartender. I chose that because I could work nights and have my days free to hassle for a foothold in show business. In (*Continued on page* 83)

Dick eloped with Sinatra's girl . . . but he can't get Dinah to say "yes"

ETHEL AND JACKIE KENNEDY:

how God spoke to each in her hour of need



● They are not much alike, Ethel and Jacqueline Kennedy. For years people wondered at the apparent distance between them, saying that except for the Kennedy name they had nothing in common at all. It was not true. Jackie was regal, proud, reserved, a queen among commoners, and Ethel (before the tragedy in Los Angeles) was an elf, a creature of mischief and laughter, rollicking with her noisy, tumbling brood. But they shared far more than a name.

For nearly five years they shared their love for a man—husband to one, brother-in-law to the other—a love that knew no envy. They shared a regard for the feelings of children—though one had brought ten healthy babies into the world and was carrying an eleventh, and the other, while joyful in the well-being of her two, still mourned the three she had lost. And they shared a dream—a dream that the

unfulfilled vision of Jackie's husband would be brought to fruition by Ethel's.

When the June disaster struck, bringing to an end all dreams, all hope —it was through the inspired gesture of one, in an unforgettable moment of spiritual communion, that God spoke to the other, and brought consolation to both.

It did not come quickly—that moment of sudden peace. At first there was only bedlam and despair. For Ethel, there was the popping of a small but deadly gun, fired at point-blank range. There were the voices—*Bobby's been shot! He's been shot! My God, he's been shot!* There was the hysterical clamor of the mob that blocked her way to her fallen husband. And then there were the banshee sirens of the ambulance, carrying her from one hospital to another while motorcycles roared in their wake.

And for Jacqueline, there was the rude jangling of a telephone at 3 A.M., jarring her from sleeping dream to waking nightmare. There were the voices of her sister and brother-in-law, calling her across three thousand miles of ocean to ask how Bobby was. "He's fine," she kept telling Lee and Stas; "he's fine, he won in California . . ." until at last they realized that she did not know, and when, as gently as they could, they told her what had happened, she heard her own voice whisper, "No—no—it can't have happened—it can't—not again!"

But it *had* happened—again. For the second time a Kennedy lay dying, shot through the head by an assassin. And from that moment, eerily, uncannily, the twin tragedies of Texas and California merged into one.

Ethel Kennedy in Los Angeles, kneeling over the body of her husband, cradling his head in her lap, crooning to him while he still could hear, relived the moment when Jackie, in Dallas, held her husband's ruined head to her and murmured, "I love you, Jack, I love you." Ethel Kennedy in a hotel corridor, holding out her arms to push away the pressing crowd, trying to give her husband breathing space, relived the poignant moment when Jackie strained to reach a running Secret Service agent and help him into the moving car, seeking help where there was no help. Ethel Kennedy's dry eyes in Good Samaritan Hospital were the echo of Jackie's rigid control almost five years earlier.

Photo by Nat Fein—Keystone

Each woman, in her moment of anguish and loss, knew a terrible isolation. Jackie, alone and unapproachable in Dallas—Ethel, amidst family and friends in the intensive care unit in Good Samaritan, seeing no one but the man who lay pale and motionless while the doctors fought a losing battle to keep him alive.

When the end came for Bobby Kennedy, Ethel and Jackie stood together at his bedside, lost in a sea of tearstained faces and bowed heads, sharing a world of ultimate loneliness which only these two could know.

Each had seen her man shot down in a moment of triumph, a bullet through his brain. Each had felt her husband's life-blood running through her fingers. Each had seen him die.

It was little wonder that when they reached the presidential plane sent to carry the body of Robert Kennedy home from his last campaign, Jackie could not bring herself to enter it until she had been assured and reassured that it was not the same one that had carried her husband's coffin home from Dallas.

Through the hours that followed, the watching world seldom saw Jackie and Ethel side by side. *Why?* people asked. *They need each other now.* And that was true; they did need each other. But they were separated in public, and in all the formal rites of leavetaking, by that sense of propriety and place so unique to the Kennedys. When Bobby's sisters, children, wife and brother linked hands in an infinitely pathetic circle of grief about his coffin as it was lifted to the plane, Jackie was not among them; she was only Bobby's sister-in-law, and her place was in the background now—just as five years before, Ethel had quietly stepped aside, submerging her own grief in the greater grief of others, giving up her place at her husband's side to Jackie, who needed him more.

But on the five-hour plane trip from Los Angeles to New York, when bitterness finally had its chance to overwhelm Bobby's grieving family, Jackie and Ethel sat together and spoke. Soon after, Ethel rose and walked to the coffin. She knelt beside it, her rosary in her hand. And there she remained, murmuring her prayers, alone.

Prayer was no stranger to Ethel Kennedy's lips. As a girl she had dreamed of becoming a nun and had only (*Continued on page* 88)

Andy Williams remembers Bobby

"I Have Lost The Kindest,

Most Honest Friend I Ever Had"

Please turn page

One Sunday in L.A., a lighthearted Bobby joined his friend Andy in a chorus of "Moon River." Four days later, a grieving Andy & his wife Claudine joined the Kennedy family aboard plane carrying Bobby's body back East!

At funeral in N.Y

On trip to Washing

Andy served his friend well in life . . . said goodbye to him with manful tears and a heartbreaking song . . . was there when Ethel needed him . . . and now, even after Bobby's death, fights on in his name

● Softly but clearly, the sound of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" surrounded the mourners, great and small, as they filed out of St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York City. "Mine eyes have seen the glory. . ." And suddenly unbidden tears sprang from thousands of eyes which had been reverently, stoically controlled throughout the funeral services for Senator Robert F. Kennedy. "Glory, glory, hallelujah . . ." Sung, not in triumph, but as tenderly as a mother's prayer. Andy Williams was paying final tribute, in the one way he knew best, to the martyred man he has called "the most vital, the kindest, most honest friend I ever had."

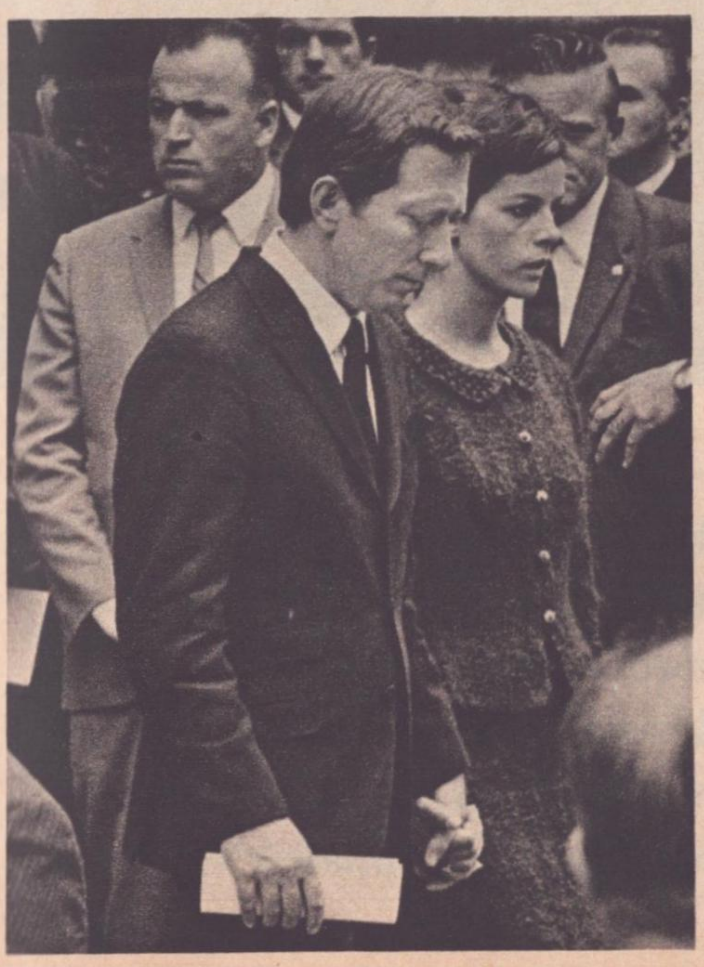
It was one of the most unforgettable moments of that solemn hour, said NBC correspondent Sander Vanocur (himself a close friend of the late Bobby Kennedy) as he summed up that sorrowful day at the night-shrouded graveside near Washington, D. C. Andy Williams was, indeed, faithful beyond death to a shining memory. For two days in a row, after the interment, he drove the bereaved Ethel Kennedy to Arlington National Cemetery to visit her husband's grave . . . just as he had escorted her to and from St. Patrick's on the day before the funeral . . . just as he and his wife, Claudine Longet, had accompanied Ethel and other family members and close friends on the Presidential plane which carried Bobby's body from Los Angeles to New York.

Andy had been with Ethel at the hospital in Los Angeles, when those who loved Bobby best hoped against hope for a miraculous recovery. On the special train bearing the somber mahogany casket from Manhattan funeral to burial in the nation's capital, Claudine and Andy (*Continued on page* 98)

Andy (back to camera, r.) was in notable honor guard at bier.

Andy escorted widow, Ethel Kennedy, to and from St. Patrick's Cathedral.

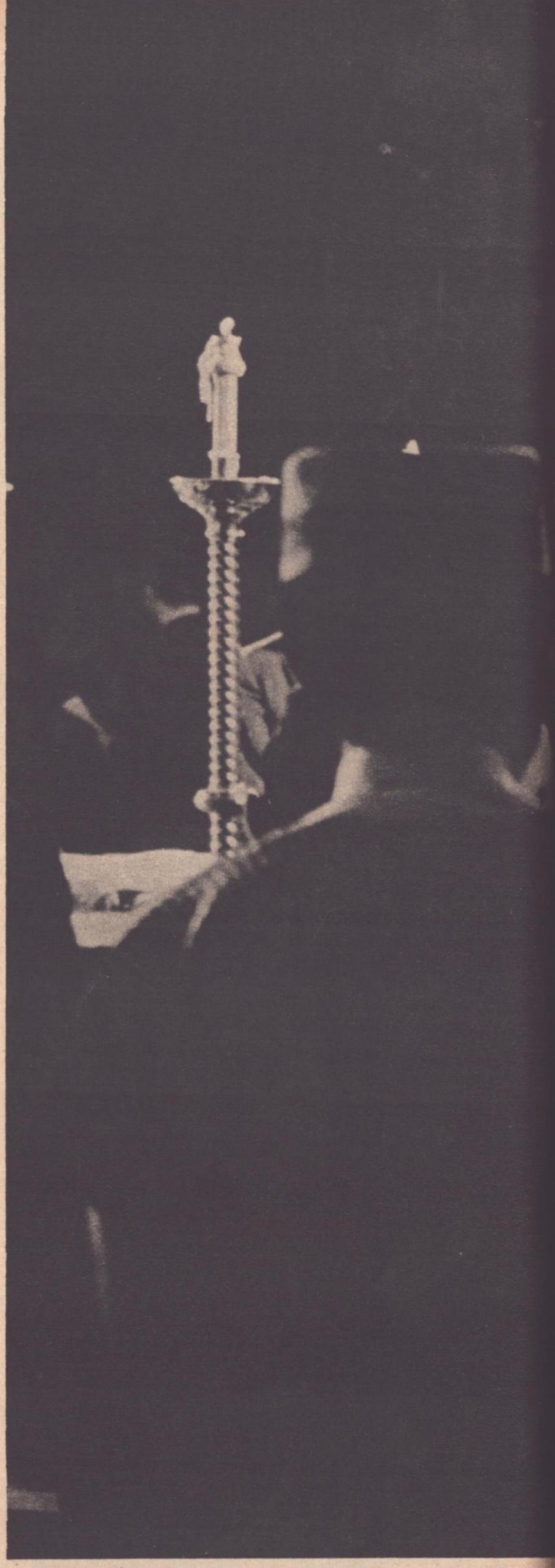
Claudine sat near Ted Kennedy as he thanked mourners.



Strain shows on faces of both Andy & Claudine.

Now back in Hollywood, Andy (with actress Kathy Garver) works to prevent such crimes as that which killed the man he mourns as both public and personal loss.

ETHEL'S PRAYER FOR THE BABY WHICH BOBBY WILL NEVER SEE



• A dream had ended. Anyone looking at Ethel Skakel Kennedy's stunned and stricken face knew that this was how she must feel. Bobby was dead, and their marriage of 18 years was over. A friend remembered how Ethel "could never get over the idea that she was married to Bobby. She still thought it was a miracle." . . . But miracles don't last—not for millions of happy and anonymous people around the world, not for the well-known and wealthy Kennedys. Not all

their money, or charm, or personal brilliance could give them immunity from death and tragic murder. And in the heartbreaking days and black lonely nights that followed the assassination of Bobby Kennedy on June 5th, Ethel undoubtedly repeated to herself the words that have haunted millions of widows before her: "I'll never see him again—not ever! Not in this life. I'll never touch him again, or know his touch. I'll never again lie down beside him at (*Continued on page* 86)

Marlo Thomas: "I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET Bette Davis"

It was instant answer when TV RADIO MIRROR *asked* That Girl, *Marlo Thomas, what star she would most like to meet.*

"Bette Davis," zipped Marlo. "I've longed to meet her all my life. She's a living legend, the greatest of all our actresses."

Arranging a date to bring them together wasn't a simple matter. Marlo has to stay in Hollywood to film That Girl. *A first check-out proved Bette was not in her Hollywood home, but in New York. A check at her New York apartment proved she wasn't there either. She was in London, making a movie. That necessitated writing her there with our request.*

Bette, with characteristic dash, was so enthused over the project that she didn't bother to write back. She cabled, "Delighted to meet Miss Thomas. Returning Hollywood soon. Will telephone for details."

And that she did, arrived and telephoned. But the complications weren't over. Bette was in Hollywood to do The Smothers Brothers Show, *and would be working day and night on it before returning to New York at the end of the week. Marlo, filming* That Girl, *works a solid five days a week. That left only their lunch hours for us to get them together.*

But who was to come to whom?

Bette came to Marlo on one of the hottest California noons for the excellent reason that the Thomas dressing room was air-conditioned, and the Davis one was not!

To say that Marlo was ready and waiting for her idol is one of the greater understatements.

She had ordered Bette's preferred luncheon—rare steak and a green salad—prepared and on the table at the tick of one. She also had a man stationed at the studio gate to direct Bette's limousine to exactly the right building. That Girl *is made at one of Hollywood's older studios, which even in the heyday of moviemaking had no elegance at all. However, Marlo had given her dressing room a lot of dash. In one corner, there's*

a fun antique wicker dining table surrounded by four tall matching chairs, all painted a hot pink.

Her dark eyes sparkling, Marlo stood in the open door of her room, waiting to greet her guest, who appeared exactly on time.

MARLO (*extending her hand*): Oh, Miss Davis, this is such an honor. Please come in. I've dreamed so often of meeting you and now it is happening. Will you sit here, please? I've seen so many of your pictures. I read your book, *The Lonely Life.* I—well—I identify with you. I hope you understand.

BETTE: I take that as a compliment, thank you. (*They chat for a few minutes—friendly, getting-acquainted banter. Then they sit down to the beautiful lunch Marlo has ready. Bette cuts off a bite of the miraculously hot steak*) Why this is absolutely scrumptious.

MARLO (*with a pleased little laugh*): There's absolutely nothing else that is luxurious around here so I insist on good food and pretty surroundings.

BETTE: It is very important for an actress to always be well fed.

MARLO: I have to be. I'm here every day at 5:30 A.M. and I don't get home until 8:30. By around four in the afternoon, my face starts to crumple. I don't see how anybody any older than I am can stand it. I now marvel at all the years my father has done it . . . and Lucille Ball. . . .

BETTE: And me. Do you know that I made *Of Human Bondage* on this lot, which was RKO then?

MARLO: And it made you a star.

MARLO: I've been hearing lately that I'm difficult to work with.

BETTE: Oh no. That was the first step. It took a long time—five years after that—before I could properly be called a star. Warners was furious, of course, when *Of Human Bondage* turned out to be a hit, for me personally. They said, "That just shows what kind of a person she really is. Type casting."

MARLO (*laughs*): Did you really have to battle to play it?

BETTE: Did I? Every day for six months I begged Mr. Warner for permission to play it. You see, Marlo, at that time stars weren't in the position you are in now. Actors under contract either accepted the parts the studio chose for them, or were put on suspension. Jimmy Cagney, Humphrey Bogart and I had umpteen suspensions each. During a suspension you received no salary, until the completion of the film you refused to do.

MARLO: That's incredible.

BETTE: Yes, it was. Sometimes we were "loaned out," as it was called, to another studio. I think the only reason I was offered the role of Mildred was that none of the established female stars of that time would play her. She was the first bitch-heroine, and that was not the fashion of that era in films.

MARLO: I've been hearing lately that I am difficult to work with . . . that's another reason I wanted to meet you. I've always heard that you were very strong in what you believed in and so am I. I don't want to settle for second-best.

BETTE: That has always been considered being difficult. However, those who settle for second-best seldom become stars.

MARLO: Oh, I'm so glad you say that. When I started as an actress, almost eight years ago, I was taken to 20th Century-Fox to see Sandy Meisner, with whom I had studied in New York. He believed in me. He had been signed by Fox to teach and he put me in his class. When it came around contract time, he took me to meet the various people in authority, Darryl Zanuck and the other biggies.

But they said to Sandy, "Well, she's a darling but what can we do with her? She doesn't look like the girl-next-door. She doesn't fit into

studio as we had been told there would be. After a long wait we hired a taxi and went to our hotel. Soon the phone rang—and it was the studio. A man's voice said, "Where were you? We met the train and no one got off who looked like an actress." A month or so later I overheard an executive say about me, "Who wants to get her at the end of the picture?"

MARLO: That's just it. They don't really *see* you. They still don't know what to do with anyone. I could not break through toward playing what

didn't sell! But ABC put me under contract just the same and that's how I got *That Girl.* But if it hadn't been for that one man insisting . . .

BETTE: There's always someone in the beginning days who believes in you enough to give you a chance.

MARLO: The first man who believed in you was that great English actor, George Arliss.

BETTE: In motion pictures, yes. But at the begining of my theatre career a man named Cecil Clovelly.

BETTE: Those who settle for second-best seldom become stars...

anything. She's not quite Biblical-looking (*Bette gives a raucous laugh*) and she isn't really American-looking and if we were to do anything Hawaiian . . ."

BETTE: I know, I had a successful first few years in the theatre before Universal Studios put me under contract and brought me to Hollywood. Those of us who came out here from the theatre were totally different types, physically, from the motion picture stars. They were very beautiful, very glamorous women. When we arrived at the Los Angeles station, Mother was with me, there was no one there to meet us from the

I am. I drove people insane asking, "Just test me. Give me a chance. Please test me." Finally there was a pilot being made for ABC called *Two's Company.* They had tested about thirty girls when they finally tested me.

ABC said, "She's the best." But Universal, which was filming it, said, "She doesn't look like a young American model. We want a frothy little blonde." They made me test three times more. Finally Ed Scherick, the ABC vice-president, said, "Marlo Thomas can play comedy and no other girl we've looked at can do that."

That way I got it. Then the pilot

He introduced me to Blanche Yurka, who, on his say-so, signed me to play with her in Ibsen Repertory, which was my first appearance on Broadway. All of us who were brought to Hollywood after the advent of talking pictures were from the theatre, but all of us were faced with the desire of studio executives to change our appearance, color of hair, eyebrows, teeth—you name it! The result was that many talented young people from the theatre, if they didn't fight it, were robbed of the very individuality they were noticed for in the first place. I do think it is usually the actors they don't know "what to do (*Continued on page* 74)

ON A SENTIMENTAL DAY OF LAUGHTER AND TEARS, CAROL BURNETT RETURNS IN GLORY TO HER OLD HIGH SCHOOL AND COMES FACE-TO-FACE WITH

"The Girl Who Used to Be Me"

With mixed memories of school days, Carol greets former teachers at alma mater, which she revisited with friends.

● Is there anyone who hasn't dreamed that almost impossible dream: a triumphant return to the scene of your high school days?

First to greet you at the steps of your old school is authority personified—principal and teachers—showing respect and adult-to-adult recognition of your great success in life. Accepting their homage with dignity, you agree to speak to the student body. The auditorium is jammed, of course. The teen-agers hang on your every word. You are "Success." You are gracious and humble. You are, in a word, magnificent. Even in your sleep you blush a little. But the dream persists. Someday. . . .

Carol Burnett and her cousin, Janice Vance, drove up Sunset Blvd. and turned

Hollywood High kids honor TV star (& business buddies, above) at "Carol Burnett Day."

Carol takes the stage beside principal (l.), answers kids' queries, joins in school song.

left at Highland Blvd. Carol caught her breath. The marquee on the Hollywood High School campus corner announced in huge letters: "CAROL BURNETT DAY." She had faced this day with mixed emotions. High school years had not been her happiest, but now she was caught up in the excitement.

A waiting group of students held a "Welcome Carol Burnett" banner. A photographer snapped pictures. She recognized her physical education teacher, Miss Jane Fohl, instantly; she hadn't changed a bit. Then Miss Bertha Standfast, Girls' Vice-Principal. They brought a flood of memories. Next she met the principal, Dr. Charles Sutcliffe, and student body president Tony Barreto.

Backstage, she decided to do a question-and-answer session as she does on her CBS-TV show, admitting, "I'm a little frightened of the teenagers and what they might ask me." She needn't have worried. One of the first questions was, "How do I get started in show business?"

Carol answered seriously. "You should finish high school and college before you try. Then if you want movies or TV, stay in Hollywood. If you want the stage, you have to go to New York." And she recalled her own experiences in New York. Carol had to support herself, but she found a part-time job and started making the theatrical rounds. Finally she got an agent, traveled the Catskills circuit, and eventually landed on the Paul Winchell Show. It was a long, hungry climb for an eager youngster.

Shy scholar, she never dreamed of day anyone would ask for autograph.

Then Carol brought down the house by doing her Tarzan yell—on request.

A girl student pointed out that the principal was very strict about mini skirts and asked Carol if she liked wearing them. Tugging and pulling at her skirt, Carol mugged "abject terror," and quavered, "Is mine all right, Dr. Sutcliffe?" Dr. Sutcliffe's approving, "Fine, Miss Burnett," was lost in the delighted roar from the packed auditorium.

Carol was presented a plaque inscribed: "To Carol Burnett—For Having Achieved the Honorable in the Entertainment World—Hollywood High School," and student body president Tony Barreto presented her with a bouquet of red roses. She was deeply touched.

Carol joined the student body in the school song and suddenly, all too soon, Assembly was over.

Excited and happy as she was then, Carol couldn't help recalling her own days at Hollywood High. Keeping up with the conversation while she was escorted on a tour of the campus wasn't easy for memories crowded in on her. . . .

A warm feeling of nostalgia enveloped her as her eyes searched for the Shack, the lunchroom where she'd sold sandwiches for one half her lunch hour each day in order to pay for her lunch. It was gone. "I think," she mused to herself, "I did it because I got out of class five minutes early to get to the Shack and didn't have to stand in line like everybody else."

At the huge new pool, she suddenly remembered herself in one of those funny old one-piece black regulation swim suits. "I'm the only person I know who sneezed under water. It took Miss Fohl ages to talk me into diving off. Just when I did I started to sneeze. I don't even know if it's possible to sneeze under water, but I did. My ears popped and I thought I'd blown my head off. From then on I was really terrified. Poor Miss Fohl." Carol turned and looked at her former teacher affectionately. "I was a real problem," she thought. "What it was—was—I was chicken."

The girls' gym brought back memories of cheerleading and drill team practice. The years faded away, and it was like she was sitting on a bench again with her best friends Norma Gluskin and Barbara Baron waiting for drill to start. Other girls started giggling and whispering about S-E-X! Carol, Norma and Barbara moved disdainfully out of earshot, their young unpainted mouths moues of disapproval. Three little Goody Two Shoes all in a row. "It was like looking at the girl who used to be me."

Mentally the scene shifted. They were marching onto the football field at half time in their sharp little uniforms, pom-poms waving. Carol sighed. She'd never understand football.

(Continued on page 92)

TODAY'S
Carol
TO
FOR HAVING ACHIEVED
THE HONORABLE
IN THE
ENTERTAINMENT WORLD
HOLLYWOOD HIGH SCHOOL
DECEMBER 1967

"Mother didn't want to see me suffer, I guess!"

Sally's mom, Margaret Field, is acting again now.

NOBODY, AND NOTHING, CAN STOP SALLY FIELD, THOUGH, ONCE SHE'S MADE UP HER MIND!

● Above the clatter and chatter of hurrying Hollywoodites lunching at the Cock 'n Bull Restaurant the faint jingle of a bell heralded the entrance of Sally Field. Her sunshine smile and sprightly walk, neatly packaged in a maharajah shirt, very mini skirt and tight-laced, brown patent leather boots, made you envy her eternally-teen look. (Did 22 ever look so much like 14?) And the nearer she came, a small bell dangling from a chain around her neck, the younger she appeared. Behind those long overhanging bangs Sally sported a cunning pair of heart-shaped Lolita sunglasses which for the moment hid the biggest pair of brown eyes you've ever seen. Her gleaming, rich brown tresses playfully danced about her shoulders and that famous face, bursting with glowing health, bore not a touch of make-up to enhance nature's own art.

This adorable (Continued on page 76)

BY BRETT BOLTON

Lawrence Welk Jr. and bride Tanya Falan confess:

"SIX PRIESTS REFUSED TO MARRY US!"

■ The eager young couple looked at each other with disbelief and a sudden twinge of despair as the Catholic father told them: "I'm sorry, but I can't marry you." It was only the first refusal pretty, dark-haired Tanya Falan and handsome Larry Welk Jr. were to hear, from six different priests in six different churches. But this was the padre at the Loyola University chapel, and Tanya knew how much Larry had counted on being married on the grounds of his own alma mater.

She had such lovely plans for this wedding, and they had chosen the date so happily. Yet, as they continued their search for a place to be married within the sacraments of their faith, August 11th began to look—not only further and further away—but downright impossible! It couldn't be true. Not when everything had been coming up such

BY DEAN GAUTSCHY

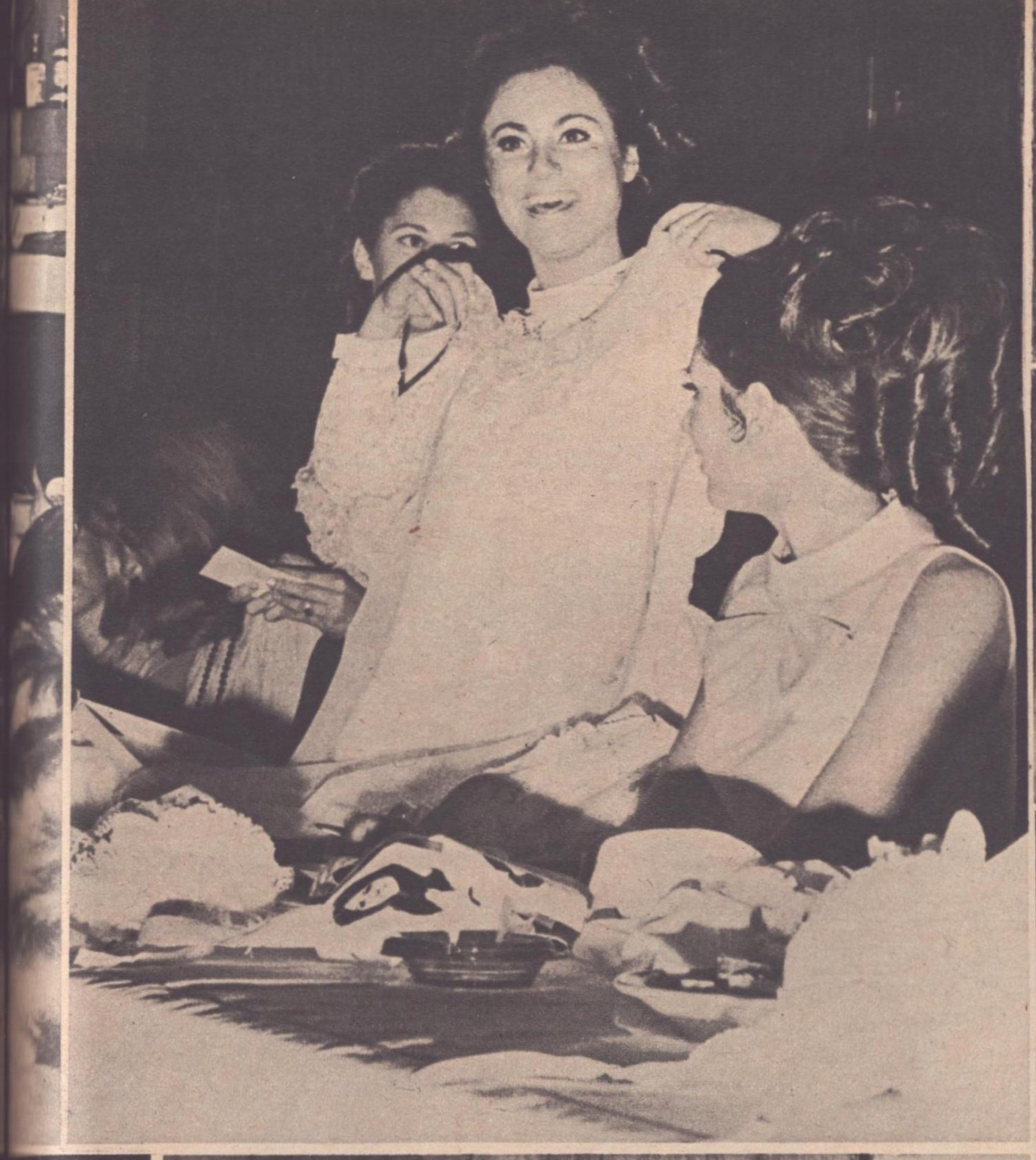
At the bridal shower, something happened which caused Larry to jest, "The wedding's off!"

fragrant roses for them these past months. The oddest thing about it all, up till then, was that nothing could have been further from her mind than a wedding when these two met, almost a year ago.

"I couldn't stand the sight of Larry when I first knew who he was," Tanya confesses with an impish grin. "I figured he must think he's really neat because he's Lawrence Welk's son! I've always hated rich boys, anyway, and sons of rich, famous fathers—well, that's too much! I was sure Larry would be stuck on himself, and I just didn't want anything to do with him."

Lawrence Welk Sr. was a different matter. No one can help liking the champagne maestro immediately— (*Continued on page* 93)

Amid cake-cutting & gift-unwrapping: Above, Mrs. Welk Sr. & Tanya's mom, Mrs. Falappino. The big trio on facing page: Tanya & Larry with Mary Lou—the gal who introduced 'em! Center pic of panel, with Tanya: Jo Ann Castle (l.), Andra Willis, Cissy King, Norma Zimmer. Sandi & Salli are just below. Final shot: Mrs. Welk, Tanya, her mother & her grandmother.



Her little boys are delighted!

THERE'S A NEW CHILD AT LIZ MONTGOMERY'S HOUSE

● There's a new sound in the air over at the William Ashers' house in Benedict Canyon these days. William, 4, and his brother Robert, 3, pictured above with Mommy, are a particularly enthusiastic audience. It's a very special sound, known to but not always understood by parents of teenagers. In the lovely, two-story country English home of Bill Asher and his wife, Liz Montgomery, the clamor of young voices shouting that things are "groovy" heralds a new world.

Being a television witch has nothing to do with the change around their home, Liz explains with just a bit of a twitch of that renowned little nose. The true fact is that recently Liane Asher (the pretty sixteen-year-old daughter of her husband Bill by a former marriage), came to live with them.

Oddly enough during both her pregnancies Liz *thought pink*, but both babies were boys. Her sons are healthy, handsome young replicas of the big, strapping man she adores, and Liz is no different from any other proud mother when she talks about four-year-old Willie, or three-year-old Robert. But every woman longs for a daughter; that's why having Liane with them all of the time instead of just on weekends is proving a delight to Liz. On the weekends when Liane's younger brother Brian comes to visit, she and her mother enjoy the feeling of being surrounded by men: five to their two, that's not bad odds. Both Liz and Liane are possessed of enough feminine vanity to thoroughly enjoy so much masculine attention, despite the fact that two of the "men" are scarcely out of diapers.

"Liane is wonderful with the boys. She plays with them, reads to them, and they love her dearly," smiles Liz.

These days the house fairly zings with activity as a constant stream of teenagers moves in and out. At times the acres of gardens and swimming pool appear to be that of a teenage play ground. How does Liz feel about it? Can she keep step with her life's jazzy new rhythm?

BY SYLVIA RESNICK

"I think it's great! You know how energetic Bill and I are," explains Liz. "We're always doing something such as playing skittles, or ping pong. Sometimes we even get up a great game of volley ball. And if that isn't enervating! Now that Liane's friends are around so much there's even more going on, and we love every moment of it."

She sat curled up on the sofa in her portable dressing room on the set of *Bewitched,* resting against the bright colored pillows that were scattered along the back of the sofa. Dressed in a powder blue and white checkered blouse and solid blue capris with her golden blonde hair falling softly to her shoulders, Liz might have been a newly graduated teeny bopper herself. Except for the important fact that, unlike a great many women who make it very obvious they don't want to grow up, Liz Montgomery is quite definite about her identity. She has no intention of becoming a girl friend to her stepdaughter, but she does want very much to be close to her as an adult who loves her dearly.

"I have had a wonderful opportunity to get to know teenagers as they are today from first hand observation. No matter what they may say to the contrary or how much they protest when parental interference stops them from doing something they "say" they want to do, I'm firmly convinced that teenagers want discipline. They want limits set for them. Unfortunately too much of the time they have no one to go to with problems and hurts. A teenager needs *someone* to look up to, to respect, to lean on.

"The fact that they have grown up in this (*Continued on page* 64)

Liz found the answer to her dearest hopes in marriage to Bill and the births of Willie and Robert. Now the foursome have happily opened their home and their hearts to Bill's two, Brian, who visits on weekends, and Liane who's moved in.

Bounce Back...

Relieved of Periodic Cramping

Be an active girl. Dates. Sports. Fun. Good times. Non-stop. No slowdown. Not even from menstrual cramps. How? With MIDOL—the one that contains an exclusive anti-spasm ingredient to help stop cramps.

But MIDOL® gives you still more! Medically-approved ingredients to relieve headache, low backache and to calm jumpy nerves. And, a special mood brightener—to help you through the day cheerfully, alertly.

Bounce back. *Any* day. With MIDOL!

FREE! "WHAT WOMEN WANT TO KNOW"—Authoritative 32-page book explains menstruation, body functions. Gives tips on hygiene. Send 10¢ to cover cost of mailing and handling to Dept. B-98, Box 146, New York, N.Y. 10016

Number One brand for relief of periodic cramps

LIZ MONTGOMERY

(*Continued from page* 62)

particular generation when there has been so much strife and unrest, when there have been so many changes makes young people feel they need to live fast while they still have a chance. This is very sad."

Part of the reason Liz gets along so well with Liane and Brian (who lives in Malibu with his mother) is she is that rare member of the "older" generation who has an insight and empathy for teenagers that they can sense. She not only respects their dignity, but goes a step further to appreciate the seriousness of the problems they face in this hectic, often frightening world we live in today.

"This is a special age. Life is far from the simple horse and buggy days when families worked hard to make a living. But they also worked together and made time for enjoyment. Teenagers are a lot brighter, a lot smarter than they were when I was growing up. After all, look at the progress we've made in the past twenty years—the jet planes, sending men into space. . . . There are so many new fields opening up today it necessitates going in many different directions!

"There is a marvelous excitement about teenagers. They want to take everything in, they're so eager to learn." She paused to give this last statement more thought.

"I sometimes feel that they are apt to miss something important because of the fast pace. I say I'm not against anything, and I'm not a protestor by any means—still, I *am* against progress in a way. I think it would be nice to ease the pace down to a slow trot. I would like to go back to the horse and carriage days for a change. It would be nice to live in the country instead of going to it on rare vacations. Perhaps I'm old-fashioned."

She smiled, continuing. "I've heard bits of conversation here and there when the kids gather at our place, and I know that Liane and her friends are troubled by world conditions in a way that I never was. When my father went into the service I was naturally concerned because I knew he was going to fight in a war and he might be killed. These days young people worry not necessarily because someone close to them is fighting in Vietnam, but because we are fighting a war and people are being hurt and killed. They are seriously concerned with mankind.

"This brings up the hippie movement that supposedly was begun for this very reason, to help bring people together with love instead of fighting. Well, that might be the case. But from what I know of hippies they seem, for the most part, to have a strange preoccupation with dirt. Of course, one has to ask: where does being a hippie begin and where does it end. Some people feel a girl is a hippie if she wears a mini skirt, or a boy if he grows a beard.

"September 1967, when the fall semester started at Liane's school in Beverly Hills, the question of skirt lengths came up. All of the girls were upset because mini skirts were outlawed by the principal. I could sympathize, but at the same time I explained to Liane how important it is to accept the rules of society instead of rebelling against them as some young people are doing."

Liz has firm ideas on the relationship between adults and teenagers.

"You can be friends with your children, have all sort of fun with them . . . but that distinction of you as a parent and them as the children is the important factor. My brother Skip and I had a great childhood. Our parents used to play games with us, and we did a lot of laughing over silly things. But we always knew where to draw the line.

(*Continued on page* 71)

No wonder Joey's humor is a catholic taste!

THE JEWISH BOY WHO TOOK A NEGRO'S NAME AND BECAME A BISHOP

■ "A good day . . . a day when nothing goes wrong," says Joey Bishop, "is the most frightening thing that could happen to a comedian. A comedian thrives on adversity. What would we have to talk about if we had a good day?" Well, Joey must be very happy these days. He must be getting his wish—plenty of adversity—because he certainly has a lot to talk about. And even more important . . . a lot of people listening to what he says.

Joey, who, over a year ago, took on the Herculean task of opposing the firmly entrenched *Tonight Show . . . Starring Johnny Carson*, is not merely holding his own. Bishop has caught on and his TV program is catching up. Devoted fans maintain that his ratings are equal to Carson's when you consider that Joey is seen in only 155 cities to Johnny's 207. The ABC Network has given *The Joey Bishop Show* its unqualified stamp of approval—a renewal through Oct. of '69.

Luckily, Joey loves the spontaneity of the late night 90-minute gabfest. It's a challenge he's always eager to meet. "You have to have a clear mind, be prepared for any disaster, and be quick on the uptake," he noted. "For an actor who's used to following scripts, this would be the worst kind of show to do. But for me, it's the best." Joey believes there's nothing easier than being honest and he spends an hour and a half every week night doing just that.

"I have no fears out there," he avows. "What's the worst that can happen? The guests don't show up. Fine. Regis Philbin and I wing it." But between "winging it," a lot of hard work goes into the preparation of the program. Joey insists: "You know you can't have a blockbuster every night but the sin is in not trying to make it a blockbuster every night."

Joey, born Joseph Gottlieb in the Bronx, New York, grew up in South Philadelphia where his father ran a bicycle shop. He started in show business

Continued ▶

as a member of the Bishop Brothers. They took their name from Glen Bishop, a Negro friend who drove them to "one-night stands" in Philadelphia, Camden and Atlantic City. Joey's first date as a single was at a Cleveland club named El Dumpo.

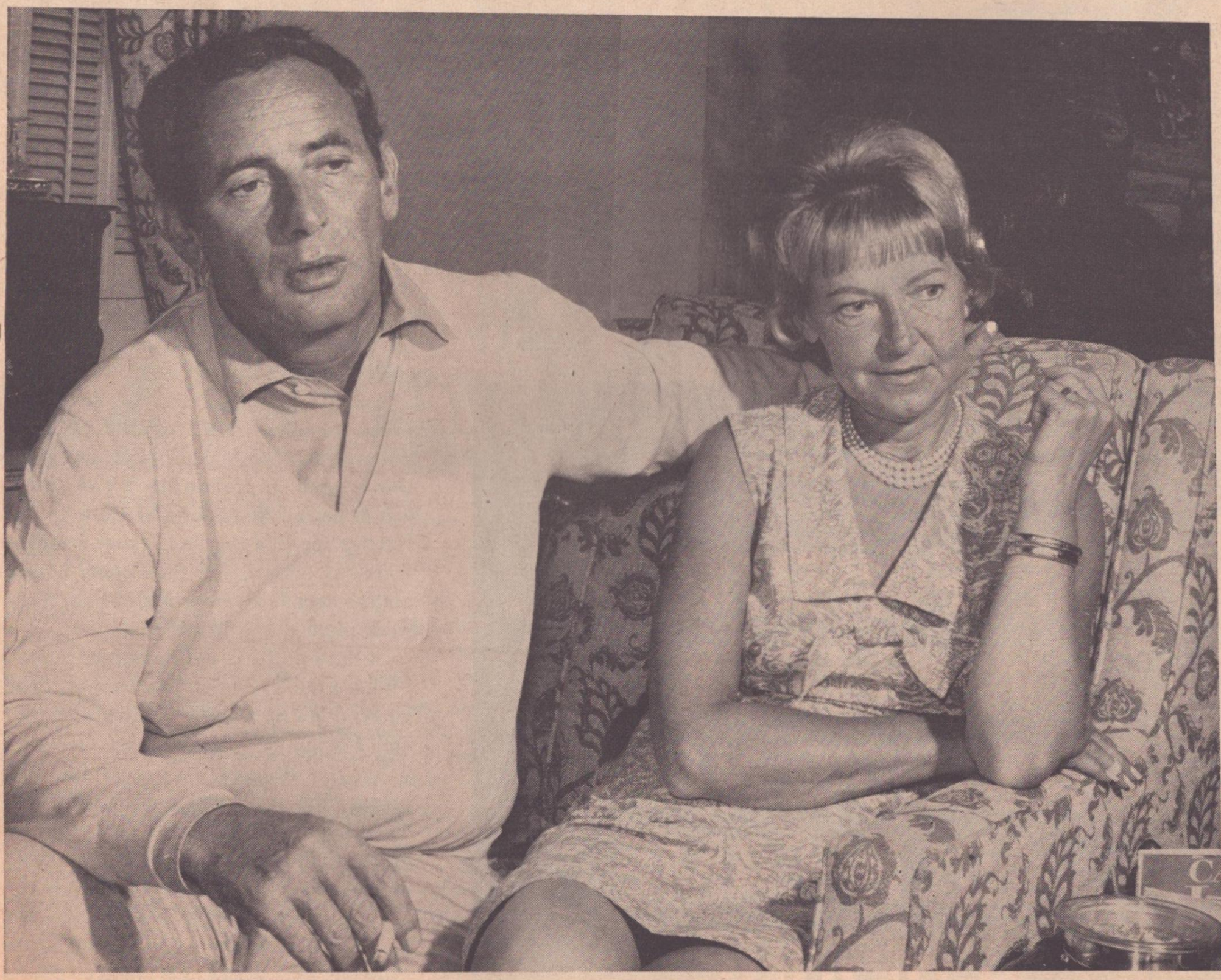
In 1952, with the help of long-time friend Frank Sinatra, Joey got his first important booking—at Bill Miller's Riviera Club in New Jersey. When asked recently why Frank has never appeared on the late-night show, Bishop said that one of the reasons was a conflict of sponsors . . . They work for different beer companies. Sighed Joey: "I never thought booze would come between Frank and me."

From the Riviera, Joey went on to become one of the most sought after comics in show business. Before signing for his own ABC late-night TV show, he substituted regularly on the *Tonight Show*—for Paar, and then for Carson. He has also been featured in many films including: *Texas Across the River, Guide for a Married Man* and *Valley of the Dolls.*

In 1941, Joey married the former Sylvia Ruzga, a Lithuanian girl he met while performing in a nightclub in Miami Beach. He noticed her in the audience because she was so pretty . . . and because she was the only one not laughing. Sylvia and Joey have one son, twenty-one-year-old Larry, a budding thespian. A few years ago, the Bishops moved from Englewood, N.J. to Beverly Hills, Calif. Now Joey can play golf all year round. "I live on the golf course during the daylight hours," he confesses.

But golf isn't Joey's only hobby. He's a champion of many philanthropic causes including the Cystic Fibrosis Research Foundation for which he has raised more than $2,000,000. "Without being too hammy about it, I would say that the greatest satisfaction with the show is being able to do some good for humanity," declares Joey. "Like the time an orphanage notified us that the tickets to its benefit were selling poorly. We mentioned it on the show and the sales jumped from $4000 to $27,000. That sort of gives you a kick."

Yes, Joey is getting plenty of kicks these days—from both work and play. And what's responsible? Adversity? Only partially . . . It's that little old devil—television. Joey loves it. Not only appearing on it, but watching it. Why he loves television so much, he even writes fan letters to the commercials . . . And greater love hath no man! ■



You can tell from the expression on faces of Joey and wife, Sylvia, that they are mesmerized by the "magic" emanating from their TV set.

1

2

3

4

5

Joey had a real "fun show" last June when the 45th Annual Photoplay Magazine Gold Medal Awards were presented on his program. 1. Bob Hope accepts a special award for "humanitarian achievements" while other winners (l. to r.) Carol Burnett, Barbara Stanwyck and Tina Cole look on approvingly. 2. Fred Klein, President of Macfadden-Bartell Corp. presents Bishop with a plaque for his late-night entertainment forum. 3. Barbara Stanwyck ("Big Valley"), voted the "Favorite Star of 1967-68," and Lee Marvin, who accepted the "Movie of the Year Award" for the MGM production "The Dirty Dozen," share a pensive moment. 4. David Janssen (standing-in for "Favorite Male Star" Paul Newman who was filming on location) and Carol Burnett ("Favorite Comedy Star") find the laughter infectious. 5. "High Chaparral's" Henry Darrow, the "Most Promising New Star" (male) is applauded by (front row) Leonard Nimoy and William Shatner whose "Star Trek" was "Favorite TV Program," and (back row) Tina Cole of "My Three Sons" ("Most Promising New Female Star"), Lee and Carol.

WQUA's Earl Spencer's gone from

Basketball to Boxing to Broadcasting

● "I'm against a talker with nothing to say," asserts two-fisted disc jockey Earl Spencer, "or one who tries to be funny and doesn't know how. On my show I play music—and lots of it!" Earl, who is heard on WQUA-Radio in Moline, Ill. six days a week (from 3 to 7:30 P.M. Mon. through Fri. and from 12 to 6 P.M. on Sat.) maintains: "I keep my program as tight as the better rock stations and I don't scream."

A sports buff from way back, Spencer keeps his listeners informed on what's going on in the world of sports as well as the world of music. He admits: "In radio, sports is my forte. I do play by play (especially basketball) with the best of them." In high school, Earl won a trophy for his excellence in basketball. He was invited to play with a touring Harlem Clown team and, though a mere 5′ 7″ tall, he scored 24 points.

Earl was born in Middletown, Ohio on Nov. 10, 1936, and spent his early years on his grandparents' farm. He attended high school in Monroe, Wisconsin, and went on to serve four years in the Air Force. There, his athletic ability paved the way to his future profession. When he beat "Danny Boy" Clark, the lightweight boxing champion of the Air Force Command, he was invited to do a weekly program on the local Air Force station. Once he broke into broadcasting that was it.

Earl met his wife, Sharon, in Minto, North Dakota during his final year in the Air Force. He had a date with her roommate but she stood him up. He took Sharon out instead and he's been taking her out ever since. They have three children—Carla, 10, Darin Curtis, 4, and Eric, 2. They own a large home (in Moline) that, according to Earl, has "lots of trees and fields for the children—and me—to run in."

Earl claims his biggest problem is getting up in the morning. "I never go to bed when I should. I'm always reading or watching TV." Luckily, his problem does not affect his work . . . or his many fans. Just as long as he continues to do his afternoon broadcasts, his avid listeners don't mind if he sleeps the morning through. ●

The Spencers pose for family portrait; (l. to r.) daughter Carla, Earl, Darin Curtis, wife Sharon, and baby Eric.

VOTE
VOTE
VOTE

Let's make this the biggest "write-in" vote ever

VOTE
VOTE
VOTE

LIZ MONTGOMERY

(*Continued from page 64*)

"Mother and dad were just that, our parents and if we needed them we knew we could count on them for guidance. That's the basic problem today. Adults don't want to be adults. They want to run around having fun away from their homes instead of enjoying what's right inside their door."

Liane knows she can count on either her father or Liz for understanding and a listening ear. At the same time she also knows that there are limitations they've set for her own good.

"Bill and I are lucky having Liane with us now. We have been able to see teenagers from a side that was cut off before. If parents don't take the time to know and understand their children during these very important years when they are growing up then who can blame the kids who go wrong? We get great satisfaction from having them around; listening to them talking and laughing the way they should. In a way it is going to help us when Willie and Robert get into their teens."

She glows when she speaks of her family. At heart, like her television counterpart Samantha, Liz is first, last, and always a woman. Even at the tender age of thirteen, when she decided she would become an actress, deep down was the conviction that when the right man came along she would gladly step into the role of homemaker. Two marriages ended in divorce, but about these Liz is close mouthed. She feels very strongly about putting unhappy memories to rest forever.

"I'll always think of a movie called *Johnny Cool* as the day I was reborn," she has said to close friends. "My career in pictures wasn't too good, but that one in particular is what I consider my most successful."

Bill Asher was the director of *Johnny Cool*. Today, as Mrs. William Asher and mother of two spunky little boys, stepmother to two wonderful teenagers, Elizabeth Montgomery and Samantha are left on the doorstep of the place she returns to eagerly, after each work day.

As her director and boss Liz gives Bill Asher the respect and cooperation due him by any actor or actress. In their Canyon home Liz defers to Bill as the man of the house; the husband she dreamt of as a thirteen-year-old girl, the father of her children. She is the first to admit that while it may be old hat to put home and family first, she always will. She is looking forward to the day when she will have time to devote to being a full fledged homemaker.

It has taken Liz Montgomery a long time to achieve her goal in life, but achieve it she has. Today she commands the love and affection of all who work with her; she has a husband and two sons who dote upon her; a stepson who thinks she's the "grooviest" witch in the world; and now, upstairs in her room there's a fair haired sprite of sixteen who has brought her own, very special kind of magic into the life of Liz Montgomery. ●

What does douching with DEMURE® have to do with your

HUSBAND?

A lot. Every husband wants his wife to be feminine. And that's just what Demure Liquid Douche is all about. It lets you be feminine in every sense of the word.

Perfected by a leading gynecologist, Demure is a delicately scented, concentrated liquid that does much more than old-fashioned home remedies or medicinal-smelling powders. It cleanses gently, freshens without irritation. Deodorizes so thoroughly, so pleasantly, you know you're the woman your husband wants you to be.

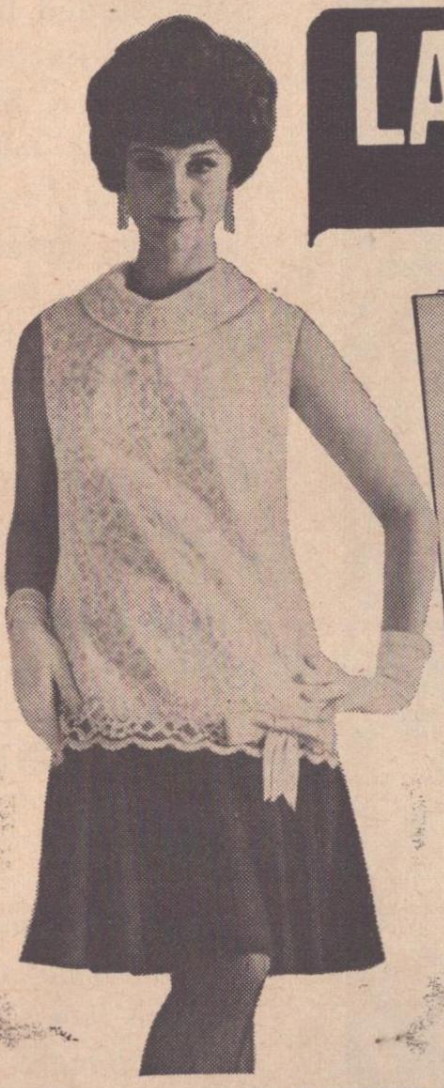
Try Demure. The Liquid Douche that lets you be feminine in every sense of the word.

MF-9

To: Mrs. Nancy Davis, Dir. of Consumer Services
Roycemore, Inc., P.O. Box #714, Hindsdale, Illinois 60521.

Please send me—free—your medically-endorsed 48 page booklet, "A Feminine Hygiene Guide To Douching," and a trial size of Demure Liquid in plain wrapper. I enclose 25¢ for postage and handling.

Name_____
(Please Print)
Street_____
City_____
State_____ Zip_____



LARGE or HALF SIZES

38 to 56 — 14½ to 32½

FREE

FASHION BOOK

a whole world of fashions you never dreamed could come in your size!

DRESS LIKE YOUR SLIMMER FRIENDS ...AND LOOK YOUNGER, PRETTIER INSTANTLY. See latest styles in full color. Great values in your size: dresses from 3.99 to 24.99; coats, suits, sportswear, lingerie, shoes, corsetry... made to fit you perfectly. Be in fashion NOW.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Roaman's Dept. 327
Saddle Brook, N.J. 07662

Send FREE Catalog of Larger and Half Size Fashions.

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

TV'S LINDA KAYE HENNING HAS A BEAUTIFUL TIME
SHOPPING FOR "THE" GOWN FOR HER SEPTEMBER WEDDING!

Bride's Choice

Come September, wedding bells ring out a second time for Linda Kaye Henning. But this time it's for real and forever. She's marrying Mike Minor, her television husband on *Petticoat Junction*. Because she is taking great care to select the right dress for her wedding, she brought three favorite gowns to the Rainbow Room and tried them on against its perfect romantic setting. All of her dresses are Murray Hamburger Originals designed by Barbara and are featured in the Loretta Young Bride's Showcase, and each creates its own very special mood.

BY ARLENE WANDERMAN

This unusual mezzanine-length dress (left) of re-embroidered ivory Alencon lace with its Normandy Breton bonnet styled after a French nun's cap, emphasizes Linda's special demure, sweet and innocent quality.

Linda becomes a Spanish beauty (left) in an A-line skimmer of Shifflie re-embroidered organza. Her veil is a mantilla that softly frames her face and cascades to the floor. Above: Wearing a satin princess line gown embroidered in a fleur-de-lis pattern and a court bonnet, Linda looks like a medieval English bride.

Flowers by Parkchester Florist—Parkchester, N.Y.
Shoes from Chandlers

Train for exciting career in medical, dental fields

Career Academy graduates enjoy high paying positions in these prestige fields. Train in our fully equipped laboratories in major cities or at home in your spare time. Nationally recognized courses supervised by leading physicians and dentists. NATIONWIDE PLACEMENT ASSISTANCE at No Extra Cost. Accredited Member National Home Study Council and National Association of Trade and Technical Schools. Write for FREE booklet now.

CAREER ACADEMY
825 N. Jefferson Street • Dept. 215
Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53202

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____ Apt. _____ Phone _____
City, State/Zip _____

CLASSROOM INSTRUCTION
☐ Medical Assistant ☐ Dental Technician
☐ Dental Assistant ☐ Medical Technician
HOME STUDY
☐ Medical Office Assistant N57:9-68

BORROW BY MAIL!
ONLY $47.00 A MONTH REPAYS $1205

Borrow $189 to $1205 entirely by mail! Pay *all* your bills with a confidential loan from Postal; *only one small monthly payment* instead of many. Over 59 years of dependable service to people throughout the U.S.A. State-licensed—your assurance of fair rates and supervised reliability. *Fast, Airmail Service. Try Us!*

POSTAL FINANCE CO., Dept. 50-R
200 Keeline Building
Omaha, Nebraska 68102

SELECT LOAN HERE	
Cash You Receive!	36 Month Plan
$189	$ 8.00
$307	$13.00
$504	$21.00
$1010	$40.00
$1205	$47.00

D. J. Levitt, President
POSTAL FINANCE CO., Dept. 50-R
200 Keeline Building
Omaha, Nebraska 68102
Rush FREE complete Loan Papers.

AMOUNT NEEDED $

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

NOW! Exclusive "FAIRTONE" Finish
Beautiful Professional Prints.

28 WALLET PHOTOS plus 1 FREE 8x10 Enlargement
or
3 8x10 Enlargements
or
6 5x7 Enlargements

Your Choice $1 add 25¢ for postage and handling.

Now get high quality professional "FAIRTONE" prints, just send photo, negative or snapshot (any size) (returned unharmed).
FAIR PHOTO, Dept. J
Williston Pk., N.Y. 11596

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED
Size 8 x 10 Inches
on DOUBLE-WEIGHT Paper
87¢

Same price for full length or bust form, groups, landscapes, pet animals, etc., or enlargements of any part of a group picture. Original is returned with your enlargement.

Send No Money 3 for $1.75
Just mail photo, negative or snapshot (any size) and receive your enlargement, guaranteed fadeless, on beautiful **double-weight portrait quality paper.** Pay postman 87c plus postage—or send 90c with order and we pay postage. Take advantage of this amazing offer. **Send your photos today.**
Professional Art Studios, 917 N. Main, Dept. 38-L, Princeton, Illinois

MARLO & BETTE

(*Continued from page* 49)

with," who, in the long run, have the solid careers. At Universal that first year I was known as "The Little Brown Wren."

Marlo: (*goes off in a peal of giggles*): No one's been less a "little brown wren" than you.

Bette: *(laughing too)*: None the less it does affect you. I feel the only royalty America has are Hollywood stars. People need some one to look up to, to be curious about, to feel that the lives of their kings and queens are glamorous and special.

Marlo: How do you feel about the debt —the debt that we owe the public?

Bette: I think you have to accept the fact that the public, because they know you, feel they own you. After all it is the public that discovers and makes the star. If you go out, say, to the theatre, and it creates a furor, it is no good at all to be rude and say, "Let me alone." If you don't want the furor—stay at home. That's what I mean by the debt we assume. You should never choose the career of an actress in Hollywood if you expect privacy at all times. If you achieve your goal and become famous, you must be ready to autograph theatre programs, menus, sailor's hats, and all the rest of it.

Marlo: I couldn't agree more. I'm very grateful to my fans. But I don't mean just that.

Bette: You're referring to the press, I presume. I don't think it is necessary, or wise, to tell all about your personal life. I have usually given interviews on my ideas about people and things. Whatever is written about me, even if false, I have learned to accept. Mother often quoted the saying: "It's the best fruit the birds pick at." Remember, when nothing is written about you, good or bad, that is the time to worry. I have never felt that I was doing the press a favor by letting them interview me. They are not dying to leave home just to be with us. You owe a writer a lot of yourself to help him make an interesting story.

Marlo: But suppose the reason you go into the theatre in the first place is because you would rather not be playing yourself or doing yourself?

Bette: I've often wondered about this . . . I've *never* been able to decide. Are we the people who do not like ourselves and so it is more fun to be somebody else? I've never been able to answer this. . .

Marlo: I find it a lot easier to express myself to 1500 people in a theatre than to just one reporter. I find it very hard to put myself in capsule form and say, "This is me." I had an argument with a reporter once who misquoted me. I told him that what he had written was more than an invasion of privacy, that his misquotes had taken away from the person called *me.*

Bette: You really have to expect that. The larger your career grows the more of that you will get. I was once given some very sage advice: "Remember, today's newspaper is tomorrow's toilet paper." I seldom read gossip columns—cowardice, I suppose. I'm afraid I'll run into something about myself I won't like. Reviews are something else again. I can take them, good or bad. In fact it is rather interesting to read the opinions of critics.

Who's better qualified to advise Peter Graves on his sophisticated "Mission: Impossible" adventures than "Beverly Hillbillies' " Irene Ryan? Milburn Stone and Amanda Blake—of the more conventional "Gunsmoke"—were a good audience for the twosome at a Hollywood party.

Marlo: When I told my father I wanted to be an actress, he said, "I don't know what to tell you to do. There's no pattern. I can't advise you to do what I did—entertain in nightclubs for twenty years. I can't give you any advice except to work like hell."

Bette: That's it. When I was just starting I was on a radio program with the great singer Lotte Lehman. She was tops in her profession, had been for years. I was then about your age. Madame Lehman stood in the wings, about to go on, and was shaking like a leaf. I went up to her and said, "Madame Lehman, will you tell me why you . . . now . . . are still nervous?" "My dear," she said, "it gets worse every year." And it does, and for a very logical reason. You know more each year and that gives you more to live up to.

Marlo: Oh, no, not you. You have lived up to your own ideals more than anyone in our profession. I marveled a couple of years back when you took out an ad in the trade papers, saying you wanted work, putting in your phone number and all that. Then there was the time when you cut a record. Then you went on *The Smothers Brothers Show*, and *The Hollywood Palace*, and made that fantastic movie, *Whatever Happened to Baby Jane*. Well, to me, all that symbolized what I believe in—that you must change with the systems, that you must see to it that nobody counts you out. You did that. You are an actress, by golly, and nobody's going to tell you how to run your career.

Bette: *(laughs lightly)*: I believe you have to be part of the scene, and right now that is television. The first TV show I ever did was Jimmy Durante's. That was live television. Jimmy called me up one day *(she does a perfect imitation of Jimmy's gravel voice)*, "Come on, Bet. You gotta get with it." So, because I loved him, I did. We actually did that act of tearing the piano apart together.

The next show I did was *The Andy Williams Show*, which was relaxed and wonderful. But I think if I did TV all the time it would be too much. But once in a while to appear on something like *The Smothers Brothers Show* is good. It is the world we live in today, and not the past.

(The telephone rings sharply. Marlo picks it up and gasps)

Marlo: Your car is waiting.

Bette: It's actually two already?

Marlo: It's actually two-fifteen.

Bette: I'm late already.

Marlo: And we haven't gotten around to love and marriage yet, or children. . .

Bette: Marlo, let me say this and then run. I shall never forget the night I sat home and cried quietly to myself. I had turned on the the TV and the scene was the Cocoanut Grove and you were there, winning an award, and the cameras turned on your father's face and his joy was so genuine. He reflected such pride. You were so happy. It was so everything that was glorious. For those of us who love acting, well, never forget how very, very lucky we are. Goodbye.

Marlo: Goodbye. Please come again.

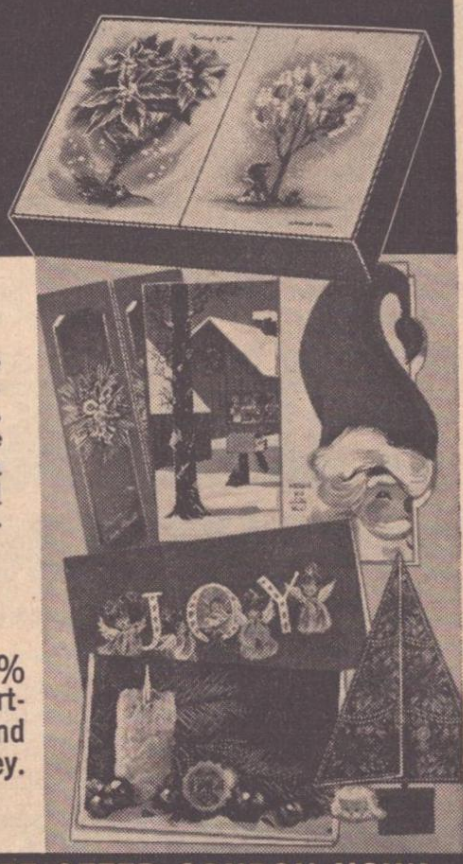
Bette: Ask me. I'd love it.

—RUTH WATERBURY

BIG $2.00 DeLuxe BOX OF 21 NEW 1968 CHRISTMAS CARDS

FREE

to Help You MAKE EXTRA MONEY



Pays You Full $1.00 Profit per Box

Easy way to make $10.00 on 10 boxes, $40.00 on 40 boxes, $250.00 on 250 boxes — for yourself or your organization. Big Value, elegant $2 Assortment sells on sight. Besides, you have over 450 new Cardinal money-makers to please your friends. *As many as 30 Cards for $1.25.* Make big extra income from EXCLUSIVE new Personal Christmas Card Album of 82 Name-Imprinted Selections FREE in our Introductory Kit.

Send for Samples and FREE OFFER

No experience needed. Low wholesale prices guarantee up to 100% cash profits. 3 Best Sellers sent on approval with FREE $2 Assortment, FREE Personal Album and handy Carry Kit. Send no money. Mail coupon today!

Exclusive Album of 82 Personalized CHRISTMAS CARD Selections FREE

Handy Cardinal Carry Kit Included FREE

CARDINAL CRAFTSMEN, Dept. 30-L
1400 State Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 45214

MAIL FREE OFFER COUPON NOW!

CARDINAL CRAFTSMEN, Dept. 30-L
1400 State Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 45214

Please send me FREE $2.00 Box introductory, money-making samples on approval with FREE Personal Album and handy Cardinal Carry Kit.

Name_____

Address_____

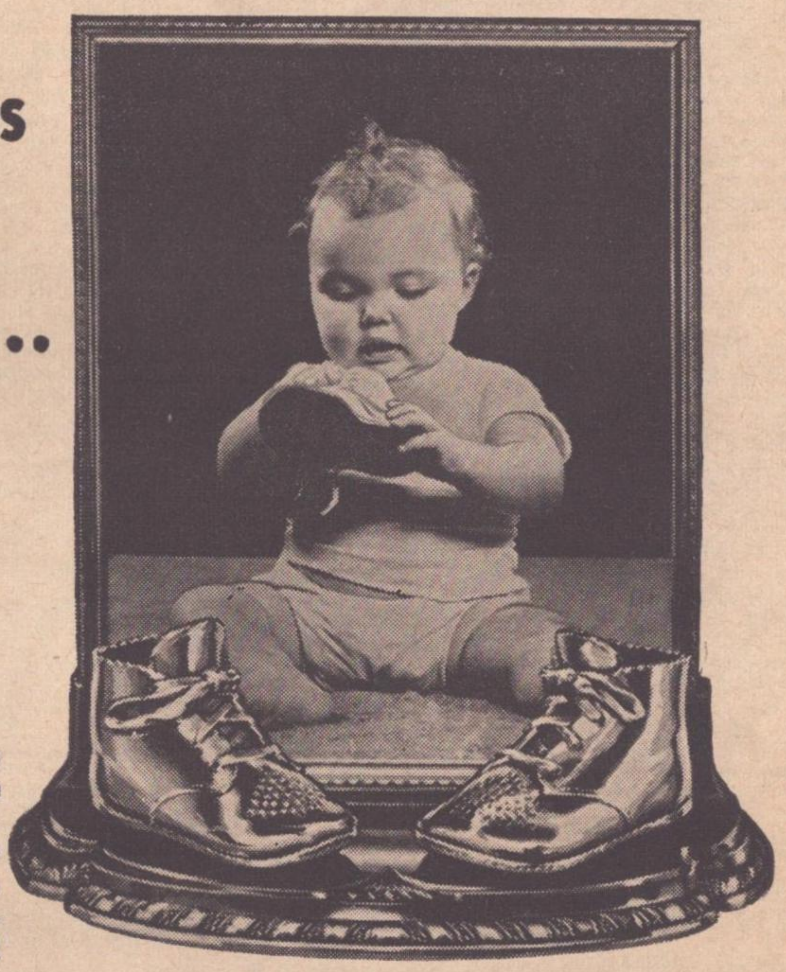
City State Zip Code

SUMMER SPECIAL

Baby's First Shoes Bronze-Plated in Solid Metal...

Only $3.99 A PAIR

COMMENDED by PARENTS' MAGAZINE AS ADVERTISED THEREIN



Limited time only! Baby's precious shoes gorgeously bronze-plated in SOLID METAL for only $3.99 a pair. Don't confuse this offer of genuine life-time BRONZE-PLATING with painted imitations. 100% Money-Back Guarantee. Also all-metal Portrait Stands (shown above), ashtrays, bookends, TV Lamps at great savings. Perfect Gift for Dad or Grandparents. **Send No Money!** Rush the coupon with your name and address today for full details, money-saving certificate and handy mailing sack. *Mail the coupon today!*

AMERICAN BRONZING CO.
Box 6533-AM—Bexley, Ohio 43209

AMERICAN BRONZING CO.
Box 6533-AM, Bexley, Ohio 43209
FREE and without obligation—rush complete details of your genuine bronzing of baby shoes, money-saving certificate, and handy mailing sack.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....State ..... Zip .....

THE BEST WAY TO

KILL THE HAIR ROOT

IS THE MAHLER WAY!

Thousands of women like yourself, after reading and following our instructions carefully, have learned to remove unwanted hair permanently the Mahler way. Re-discover the thrill of an excitingly beautiful complexion — don't delay another day!

Send 10c for 16-page illustrated booklet "New Radiant Beauty" . . . learn the secret for yourself!

MAHLER'S INC. Dept. 608M, Providence 15, R.I.

BURIAL INSURANCE

Leave your loved ones a cash estate------- not a pile of bills.....Up to $2,000 Policy to age 80. No salesman will call on you. Money Back Guarantee..... For FREE details write Crown Life of Illinois, 203 N. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60601. Dpt. 2037

$300 FOR YOUR CHILD'S PHOTO

when used in our advertising
WE PAID $300 FOR THIS PHOTO

Kids' pictures, all types, 3 mos. to 18 yrs. also presented to **Advertisers** through our **National Photo Service.** Hundreds of $$$ paid annually when selected for mags., calendars, etc. Send 1 small photo for **APPROVAL,** put mother's, child's name on back for return. No obligation. Est. 1947

Hollywood Spotlite (E-22), 140 N. La Brea, Hollywood, Calif. 90036

SALLY FIELD

(*Continued from page* 54)

bundle of vitality immediately announced hunger pains as she sat down.

One of the startling things about Sally is her complete unawareness of being a star. "When people tell me I'm a star I just look at them in amazement. I certainly don't consider myself in that category—not yet, I don't." Her cherubic face flushed with excitement. "But someday I hope to be a great actress. I want this more than anything else. Acting is my whole life. Nothing else matters except my career. I can't remember a moment in my childhood when I didn't dream of becoming an actress—I've always wanted to be on the stage.

"When I was two or three my grandmother Jen used to read fairy tales to me. She had been an actress herself and she would read the stories with great animation, changing her voice for each character. 'Cinderella, Cinder-*ella!*' she would shriek. Oh, I would sit on her lap for hours listening to those stories and it wasn't long before I was off her lap and standing in front of a mirror acting out all the parts. I'd memorize them, you know.

"I was very talky," she giggled, "when I was alone and acting in my mother's old clothes before the mirror. But when I was around the family—when friends and relatives came to visit, I'd just sit in a corner and watch everybody. They used to tell my mother, 'Maggie, I think there's something wrong with Sally. She just sits and stares and never says a word!' What I was really doing was *learning*. I was storing up all the attitudes, postures, mannerisms, expressions of people around me to use someday. After everyone had gone I would then go back to my mirror and re-enact the things they said and did.

"I guess I was a strange child," Sally murmured, twisting a strand of hair absentmindedly. "I always preferred being alone because the children in my neighborhood never wanted to do what I wanted to do, which was playact. So, I'd stay by myself in my room and act out fairy tale books, comic books, and by the time I was six or seven I'd begun writing my own plays and acting them all out. Every school play that was ever produced I managed to get in—it was my one and only interest.

"My mother and I used to improvise all the time. She'd give me a sentence and we'd be off on some funny inventive stint for hours.

"By the time I was twelve I was very definite about what I wanted to be and Mother certainly wasn't keen on it. She wanted me to go to college and then decide. Mother is quite a talented actress herself and she knows what a difficult profession it can be and she didn't want to see me suffer, I guess."

Suffering, as many struggling actors and actresses have some times known it, seemed far fetched in Sally's acting-family life and more because she walked right out of high school and into the title role in the short-lived TV show *Gidget*. For three years now she has known nothing of pounding pavements looking for a part and she quickly admits she has been extremely lucky. "When I first got *Gidget* I thought I knew all about acting." She rolled her eyes in exasperation. "I quickly learned there's a lot more to it than high school productions."

A different suffering

This surprisingly serious and more surprisingly wise Sally continued, "I am and have always been a dedicated actress. Certainly I didn't have to live in a garret as some have. No, I never knew that kind of hardship. But I was always very much inside myself with my goal and my dream and, with my parents' opposition weighing me down, it was anything but a happy time for me. When you want something desperately, as I do, you have a tremendous responsibility not only to yourself and your co-workers but to the profession. You're immediately set apart, so to speak, because you can't become great if you goof all the time. You have to spend most of your free hours studying, improving your craft; you have to take care of yourself and get plenty of rest, which means you have to be alone most of the time, and aloneness very often can be a painful thing—a suffering thing."

MAKE MONEY—SAVE MONEY

MARKET PLACE

For ad-rates write Classified, 100 E. Ohio, Chicago 60611

HOBBIES SPORTS SERVICES SCHOOLS

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

ADVERTISING & SURVEY Interviewing: Work from home part time. Set your own hours. No selling. $2,000 yearly possible. Assignments and checks come in mail. No college experience or clerical skills needed. Respected, exciting career. Train now at home. Send for free book. No obligation. Universal Schools, Dept. C1009, 6801 Hillcrest, Dallas, Texas 75205.

WOMEN: BIG MONEY! Studio Girl Cosmetics needs women in all states including Hawaii, Alaska, Puerto Rico and American Samoa. Full or part time. No experience required. No territory restrictions. Take orders anywhere. Highest profits. 500 Good Housekeeping approved cosmetics. Everything furnished. Credit extended. No stock to carry. No franchise fees. No stock investment. For full information by mail, plus 3 free samples, write HARRY TAYLOR, Chairman, Studio Girl Cosmetics, Dept. BC147, 11461 Hart Street, No. Hollywood, Calif. 91605. Also immediate big profit earnings for experienced city and state managers and former party plan operators.

NEWSPAPER Clippings Urgently Needed. Highest prices paid. Send stamped, addressed envelope, free details. Brewster, Box 1348-NCWT, Clearwater, Florida 33517.

$12.00 PROFIT Each Dozen Sewing Aprons. Details; Send stamp. Pre-Cuts, Loganville, Wis.

ENJOY PERFECT HEALTH—learn how. Read "Keep Well" and "Better Meals For Less". $1.00 each. Treasure House, 1469-C President St., Brooklyn, New York 11213.

$500.00 MONTHLY possible—Clipping News at home. No experience. Free Information—send stamp. American, Box 11056, Kansas City, Kansas 66111.

WE BUY Boxtops, Labels. Some 50c, Information, 10c. Continental, Box 11615P, Philadelphia, Pa. 19916.

HOME ADDRESSERS WANTED! Longhand, typewriter. Details 20¢ and self-addressed stamped envelope. William's, Readville, Mass. 02137.

BUSTLINES Increased up to 5 inches. Roma Beautifying Method $1. Roma, Box 519, Grand Central Sta., New York, N.Y.

HOMEWORKERS $2.00 Hour Possible Sewing Babywear, Aprons. KutieKay, Box 9194-S, Fort Worth, Texas, 76107.

$300 For Your Child's Photo for our advertisements. All ages. Rush small photo, mother's, child's name. Spotlite, (A-22), 140 N. LaBrea, Hollywood, California 90036.

HOME TYPING—$95 weekly possible. Instructions with Employers List, $1.35. Eaton Company, 543-D, Hopland, Calif.

$75.00 THOUSAND, Home Addressing! Longhand. Typewriter. Information, send stamped self-addressed envelope. Brewster, Box 1348-YZ, Clearwater, Florida 33517.

EARN UP to $2.00 Hour Lacing Baby Moks. Cuties, Warsaw 7, Indiana 46580.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

$25,000 yearly possible. Run your own exciting Mail Order Business. F. Lindbloom, 1508 Erie, Chicago 60622.

OF INTEREST TO ALL

ELVIS MONTHLY for Elvis lovers. Two issues $1.00. Box 899, Tiburon, California, 94920.

MUSIC—SONGPOEMS

INCOME GUARANTEED for songpoems selected! Castle's, 203-A West 46th, New York City, 10036.

SONGPOEMS Wanted Immediately. Nashville Music Productions, Box 9001, Nashville, Tennessee.

FREE RECORDING. Publication. Songs, Lyrics. Suwanee Productions, Broadway, Lenoir City, Tennessee.

SLEEP LEARNING

SLEEP-LEARNING—HYPNOTISM! Strange catalog free! Autosuggestion, Box 24-WX, Olympia, Washington.

WATCH REPAIR

NATION WIDE Watch Repair. Send $7.95. P. P. Repaired, free crystal. Satisfaction guaranteed. Box 1493, Denver, Colorado 80201.

FUND RAISING OPPORTUNITIES

WOMEN'S, MEN'S GROUPS! Make $50 to $500 fast. Churches, Schools, Civic Clubs, Scout Troops find it easy to sell our delicious, nationally advertised candy at $1.00 per can. 100% profit, no investment. Write Verne Collier, Dept. 20-18, 900 North 19th Street, Birmingham, Alabama 35203.

FREE BOOKLET—"Successful Fund Raising", by Abigail Martin. An expert who has helped thousands tells you how to make twice the profit, with the same organizational effort. Write: Abigail Martin, 1113 Washington Ave., Dept. 16, St. Louis, Mo. 63101.

EDUCATION—INSTRUCTION—SCHOOLS

AIRLINE TRAINING. Reservations, Ticketing, Communications, Hostess, Operations. Free brochure. Give age, education. Dept. QW, Atlantic School, 2020 Grand, K.C., Mo. 64108.

ATTEND BUSINESS SCHOOL At Home. Save time and expense of attending classes. Prepare for secretarial careers in typing, shorthand, general office procedures. Write for free booklet. La Salle Extension University, A Correspondence Institution, 417 South Dearborn, Department 81-087, Chicago, Illinois 60605.

SECOND CHANCE For High School Dropouts. Get diploma at home in spare time. Full credit for previous schooling. No classes. Given Free: Booklet on finishing high school at home, Government advice for drop-outs, aptitude test. Write: Academy for Home Study, 425 S. Dearborn, Dept. 81-908, Chicago, Illinois 60605.

AGENTS WANTED

WANT TO MAKE Up To $100 a week spare time, and get free shoes for life, too? No investment. Rush card for free details. Mason Shoes, K-603, Chippewa Falls, Wisc. 54729.

HEARING AIDS

HEARING AIDS—Batteries Wholesale! Brochures. Hearing Center, Box 211, St. Petersburg, Florida.

COINS

SELLING SCARCE DATE Jefferson Nickels 1942D—1949S—1950—50¢ each. 1943D—1951S—1955—75¢ each. 1939S—$1.25, 1938D—$1.65, 1938S—$3.25, 1939D—$5.00, 1950D—$14.50. Dates not listed 20¢ each. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Bryson, 612W White, Toledo, Ohio 43605.

MONEY MAKING OPPORTUNITIES

MAKE YOUR FORTUNE: Your own shoe business free. Cash commissions. Free shoes. Profit 8 ways. No cost. Ortho-Vent Shoes, 9289 Brand Rd., Salem, Va. 24153.

MAKE MONEY WRITING Short Paragraphs. Information Free, Barrett, Dept. C-326-G, 6216 Clark, Chicago 26.

WANT TO MAKE MONEY Selling Exciting New Products? Send Name for free 5 Month Subscription. Opportunity Magazine, 848-K N. Dearborn, Chicago.

ADDRESSERS and MAILERS Needed. Send stamp for information. Lindblooms, 1508 Erie, Chicago, 60622.

PERSONAL—MISCELLANEOUS

WIN $3000 EVERY MONTH working contests and puzzles. Free details on membership. International Contest Club, Box 10153, Kansas City, Mo. 64111.

RAISE MONEY, consolidate bills. Free amazing details. Write Interstate, 28 E. Jackson, Suite 1204-WC, Chicago 4.

BILL TROUBLES—Nobody refused to $20,000.00. We can help you Today. Just send your name. Atlantic, 146 Westminster, Providence, Rhode Island.

ADVERTISERS—AGENCIES

"Secrets of Successful Classified Advertising" $1.00 postpaid. Classified, Inc., Dept. C-169, 100 East Ohio, Chicago 60611.

YOU ARE READING the Classified Section of one of the Nation's most responsive markets. These ads are shopped by millions who respond to Opportunity. Tell your 'story'—then watch inquiries, orders roll in. For details, rates write CLASSIFIED, INC., Dept. W-9, 100 E. Ohio, Chicago, 60611.

When most young girls were sunning and surfing and having fun, Sally was studying. "I never had time to make a lot of close friends, but since *The Flying Nun* I have. My two understudies on the show, Connie Seim and Camille Lund, are great so I don't feel as lonesome as I used to. They treat me just like anybody else—I'm Sally to them and this is so important for me. We pal around together at the studio and lunch together at the commissary."

Plans for tomorrow

Sally has achieved stardom and high income so early in life. We wondered just *how* she handled her income. Does she let it pour through her fingers as so many young stars have done?

Sally sipped her bubbling soda and shook her head. "As a for instance: A friend of mine said she saw a dress for a hundred dollars that she thought would look good on me." Sally's saucer-size eyes widened as she evinced complete shock. "For a hundred dollars I could buy *eight* dresses. I'd never, never spend that much on one dress. Clothes just don't mean that much to me."

Sally recently gave up her apartment at Malibu and bought a house. Perhaps, we suggested, it was here, in her home, that she lavished the easily afforded luxuries upon herself? "Nope, I don't have a housekeeper or a cook or even a maid. I do everything myself. I cook, clean the house, do the laundry, everything. I enjoy it."

"And she decorated it herself too," put in her publicist. "Every piece in that house Sally bought separately, scouring antique shops, little novelty shops. . . She's a very independent girl."

The "town house," as Sally calls it, has several levels and is set on a hillside overlooking Sunset Strip. The decor ranges from antique to modern—whatever strikes her fancy. She also, quite skillfully, refinished the furniture.

"I moved away from my family," she said, "because I wanted to be totally responsible for myself. It's important and I'm certainly old enough to be on my own now. My business manager gives me a small allowance and the rest of my income he invests for me. Oh! and guess what? I'm now the proud owner of two oil wells—and that oil is pouring in every day. He's told me I have 16% now in this co-op company." Where are these lovely oil wells? "Oklahoma, I think. . . ." she shrugged, grinning. "I don't care *where* they are. They're pumping oil, oil, oil!" She clapped her hands like a kid. "Isn't it exciting?

"My manager also recently bought into a company for me and it split and merged and did all sorts of wonderful things. Everything he touches seems to be working for me."

This small allowance she mentioned is a big $25 a week. Sally is a careful shopper and has to be on that slim sum. She buys her groceries and gas for her Ferrari (a gift from the studio) and brings her lunch to work every day. A frugal little lady indeed. And with the keen, dollar-green eye of her business manager she'll no doubt be a wealthy one soon.

Sally Field obviously means what she says about her career. How many girls in her position could exist on so meager an allowance knowing she had much more money that was hers for the taking? She is sensible enough to realize that "rainy days" can come to anyone.

How does she intend to achieve her goal of being "great actress"?

"I want to do every conceivable type of role. And now that I've sort of gotten over my shyness about singing, I hope to someday have a chance to do a musical comedy on Broadway. I've made two record albums but I'm still scared to sing before an audience," she winced. "I think I'd die if I had to sing on a stage, but I'm gradually getting more confidence in myself. I want to dance, too." She leaned an elbow on the table, resting her head on her hand. "I want to do everything. That's when I'll even dare to think of myself as a star—maybe."

Does Princess, Sally's younger sister, show any inclination toward acting? "Well, she hasn't yet, but she should —I mean, she's gorgeous!" sighed Sally. "She's five feet nine-and-a-half and *very* blonde. I think it's wonderful to be tall.

"Princess, I think, just wants to finish school. She'll probably go on to college —I guess she'll decide what she wants then."

Having heard about Sally's straight "A" scholastic record, we asked if Princess, too, was an honor student.

Sally looked annoyed. "I've heard that about me before and it isn't true. I had to work hard to get an A—*when* I got one. My sister is an average student—which is the best way to be, I think."

Sally's photographic memory is no myth, though. "Yes, if I look at a page very quickly I can then remember every word on that page, but it has to be something I've read before. But once you show me the page it all comes back to me. It's a good thing I can because I have a lot to learn on my show every day. I'm in every scene, you know. It's a twelve-hour day, too.

Her key to success

"A lot of people think acting is a cushy life. We work very hard and then when you leave the studio that's not the end. It's home to study for the next day's show. You just can't goof and expect to be good. You have to discipline yourself, and severely, if you hope to rise above mediocrity. And then, there's the job of *staying* above it."

This level-headed young woman has learned quite a lot. She knows what she wants and where she is going and is prepared to pay the price.

Does this serious Sally have a philosophy for living? She's so young yet she pronounces her life with such integrity and wisdom. She frowned, her dark eyebrows knitted together. "How can anyone settle on a *definite* way of living? We change constantly. What works for us one day may not work the next." She tugged on the leather necklace from which the charming little bell hung. "All

DOUCHING...
what's all the fuss about?

Now there's Jeneen,®
the first and only pre-measured liquid douche.

Say good-bye to the mess and fuss that go with douching. Say good-bye to mixing and stirring... to guess-how-much measuring... to powders that clump or won't dissolve. Because now there's Jeneen, in pre-measured dainty paks so it's not too weak—not too strong. Always the perfect amount. And Jeneen mixes instantly in water without stirring. It's delicately scented. Safe, too. And refreshing. What could be simpler than Jeneen for complete feminine hygiene? Nothing. Try Jeneen yourself and see how it takes the fuss out of douching.

To: Mrs. Virginia Drake, R.N.,
The Norwich Pharmacal Co.,
Norwich, N.Y. 13815

Please send me my introductory package of new Jeneen, the first and only pre-measured liquid douche. I am enclosing 25¢ to cover the cost of mailing and handling.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Please include your Zip Number. _____

MG-89

you can do is live for the day—make the most of it. All anyone ever has is now. And speculate on tomorrow."

Out there in the dim grayness of tomorrow, is there a thought to marriage? After all, there've been plenty of marriage rumors lately, about Sally and composer Jim Webb. "No." A very emphatic statement. "Someday I probably will, but right now my future is centered around my career."

Recently her mother, Maggie Field, and stepfather, Jock Mahoney, separated. Could this have to do with Sally's hasty and sharp-pointed "no"? How does she feel about their separation?

"It's none of my business what they do. If that's what they want," she shrugged, "then that's the way it should be. Who am I to pass judgment on others—least of all my parents?

"Mother wants to resume her career. With her talent and all the people she knows, I'm sure she will." Does she still see them frequently? "Yes, regularly, but separately. . ."

The flying you-know-what a hippie?

When asked what she thought of Hollywood's flower children and the influx of hippies, Sally gave a comical imitation of Rodin's statue "The Thinker," then giggled. "How can anyone in a split second make a flat statement about anything? It would take hours to discuss the subject pro and con. I'm not a hippie and none of my friends are . . . if that tells you anything. . ."

What does she think of the mod styles? "I think they're fun. The times must change, so people must change." Again the shrug of her shoulders. "Styles in clothes represent the changes. Mini skirts are groovy."

Suddenly she looks away, whistles a tuneless melody, rings the little bell—the interview is over. There was much work ahead of her. "Sister Bertrille," the charming character Sally portrays in *The Flying Nun*, was waiting for her in the "town house," with pages and pages of lines to learn for the next morning's shooting.

"My future is centered around my career," she repeated with emphasis. But she was smiling that special smile of people who are doing what they enjoy most, regardless of the strain.

I detected no sign of suffering in Sally, incidentally. Guess Mother was wrong! ●

HEMORRHOID SUFFERERS

PAT. U.S. 3365729

Newest, Most Effective, Most Economical and Easiest **SITZ BATH** That A Patient Can Use While In A Safe Sitting Position.

INSERT INTO A TOILET SEAT AND FILL WITH WATER. NOTHING TO ASSEMBLE: NOTHING TO CONNECT. ELIMINATES LONG ORDEALS IN BATHTUBS . . . ABSOLUTELY NO WATER OVERFLOW ON FLOOR. 100% Guaranteed Against Breakage. Ideal For Hemorrhoid And Other Perineal Disease Sufferers.

PRICE $5.95 Postage Paid.

J M R ENTERPRISES, INC. 9M
1026 MAIN ST., WORCESTER, MASS. 01603
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

HIGH SCHOOL

AT HOME IN SPARE TIME

Low monthly payments include standard text books and instruction. Credit for subjects already completed. Progress as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. DIPLOMA AWARDED

SEND FOR BOOKLET—TELLS YOU HOW

OUR 71ST YEAR

AMERICAN SCHOOL, Dept. H653
Drexel at 58th, Chicago, Illinois 60637
Please send FREE High School booklet.
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY & STATE.....ZIP.....
Accredited Member NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL

Change your luck!
are you unlucky?
DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

If your dreams never come true. If success passes you by. Test the magical powers of Ireland's legendary symbol of luck, the LUCKY LEPRECHAUN, said to make all dreams come true. Wear it on a neck chain, bracelet, or on your key ring. Plated in magnificent gleaming 24 Kt. gold. Golden neck chain included. Test its magical powers for yourself, on our 10 day money back guarantee.

only **$1.98** cash, check, or M.O. (No C.O.D.'s)
GIFT KING Dept. LT-195
P.O. BOX 2287, HOLLYWOOD, FLORIDA 33022

BASEMENT TOILET

FLUSHES *UP*
to sewer or septic tank
no digging up floors.

WRITE , . . McPHERSON, INC.
BOX 15133 TAMPA, FLA. 33614

POEMS WANTED!

We are searching for good poems and lyrics to set to music. Good songs are in great demand now by record companies and publishers. Send your best poems or lyrics for our best offer.

GEO. **LIBERACE** MUSIC
Dept. A-11, 6515 Sunset, Hollywood, California 90028

GOOD NEWS

Lovely "Sachet of Flowers" **FREE** if you want to **MAKE EXTRA MONEY**

Unique, lifelike floral bouquet freshens bath, drawers, chests. 4" ball of roses contains pleasing lavender fragrance. Velvet hanger.

Get Trial Kit of New Christmas Cards
Quickly make $25 to $500 in spare time with Creative idea kit sent on approval. No experience necessary. Show friends unique Sachet of Flowers; **$3.75 value DeLuxe Christmas Cards at 21 for $1.25;** FREE Album of 50 Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards; Assortments; Gift Novelties.

Mail Coupon . . . Send No Money
Everything you need to easily make big cash profits sent on approval. Charming **Sachet of Flowers FREE** if you act at once. Extra Bonuses.

FREE Album of Personal CHRISTMAS CARDS

SEND NOW FOR MONEY-MAKING SAMPLES!

CREATIVE CARD COMPANY, Dept. 116-B
4401 W. CERMAK ROAD, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60623
Send FREE "Sachet of Flowers" for prompt action, FREE Christmas Album and money-making approval samples.
Name_____
Address_____
City_____State_____Zip_____

FREE 2 JUMBO ENLARGEMENTS WITH ORDER FOR

32 (WALLET SIZE) **BILLFOLD PHOTOS** $1

2½ x 3½ photos on silk finish portrait paper. Send photo or negative. Any photo copied. 4-day in plant service. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send cash, check or Money Order for $1.25 (or $2.25 for 64) one pose per order. Your original returned. Send today. 25c handling

Name_____
Address_____
City_____State_____Zip_____
DEAN STUDIOS DEPT. B3
913 Walnut St., Des Moines, Iowa 50302

BORROW $1000 BY MAIL ON YOUR SIGNATURE ONLY!

$39.65 MONTHLY REPAYS **$1000**

Write to American Loan Plan, City National Bank Bldg., Omaha, Nebr. 68102. Find out how easy it is to borrow by mail. No endorsers, no personal interviews. Details mailed in a plain envelope.

CASH YOU WANT

Amount of Loan	No. of Pay'ts	Monthly Payments
$ 100	30	$ 4.77
$ 300	30	$14.33
$ 500	30	$23.55
$ 800	36	$32.27
$1000	36	$39.65

AMERICAN LOAN PLAN, Dept. MA-072A
City National Bank Bldg., Omaha, Nebr. 68102
Name_____Age_____
Address_____
City_____State_____Zip_____
Present Occupation_____Monthly Salary $_____
Present Employer_____No. Yrs. On Present Job_____
Former Occupation_____No. Yrs. On Former Job_____

MAIL THIS MONEY-SAVING COUPON

BONUS FOR PROMPTNESS
6 Holland Snowflake Bulbs (3½ cm.) in addition to the 6 Dutch Muscari given if order is mailed by November 10th deadline

100 TULIP BULBS only $1.98
IMPORTED

For a short time only you can now get 100 TULIP BULBS, imported from Denmark or Italy or maybe a combination of both for less than 2¢ a bulb! This is an amazing offer of healthy, hardy bulbs, carefully selected from the finest small size (6 cm. average 2¼-3 in. circumference) planting stock of Rainbow mix color varieties. Guaranteed to give many blooms the first season, a normal bloom the second and 5 years thereafter or replaced free. Send no money. Just send name and address today. Upon arrival at ideal fall planting time pay postman amount of order plus C.O.D. postage. Enclose remittance plus 40¢ and we ship postpaid. If not completely satisfied, return in 10 days for refund of purchase price. Further, any bulbs failing to bloom to your satisfaction replaced free (5 year limit)! FREE OF EXTRA COST 6 Dutch Muscari Bulbs that bloom early spring with lovely blue blooms included without extra cost.

☐ 100 Tulips (6 Muscari) $1.98
☐ 200 Tulips (12 Muscari) $3.79
☐ 500 Tulips (30 Muscari) $8.95

Name .....
Address .....
City..... State..... Zip.....

DUTCH BULB IMPORTERS, Dept. RD-1587, Grand Rapids, Michigan 49502

DAN ROWAN

(*Continued from page 35*)

says simply. "He was killed in an accident when I was about a year-and-a-half old. We were going from one date to another, and my dad was driving ahead of the carnival train, somewhere in the Middle West."

He and his mother came out to Santa Monica and headquartered there for a while. Then his mother remarried and they traveled with his stepfather's medicine shows. "I never got to know my stepfather too well," says Dan. "He disappeared when I was five or six." They were in Missouri when his mom discovered she had tuberculosis, and the two moved on to Colorado, hoping the altitude might help her to live. But, tragically, she was beyond help and when she died . . .

"I was eleven or twelve by this time. They put me in the orphanage and I kept running away. I was looking to get back to the Coast, because there was show business back on the Coast and some friends, people I'd known when I was a little kid." He never made it. He ran away but he was too young to run very fast and they always caught up with him. "Those," he says, "are not the fondest memories of my life.

"Finally, when I graduated from high school . . . I'd spent the last part of my senior year working in a steel mill, saved my money, and about four days after graduation, I saw this ad in the paper . . . a guy was driving to California and wanted someone to come along and share expenses. This was for me.

"He had a model-A sedan with a trailer and we started out. We'd change off driving and when I wasn't driving, I'd crawl into the flat-bed trailer with all his gear. Once I fell asleep and when I woke up, we were pulling into a hamburger place by the side of the road. We went in, ordered hamburgers, and just about then I discovered a real disaster. My wallet—with every dime I owned in the world—wasn't in my pocket. It wasn't in the trailer, either. It must have fallen out while we were riding."

The guy he was traveling with was a pretty tough character, Dan had known that from the beginning, but had no idea how tough. Now, with the chips down, the man wouldn't even pay for the kid's hamburger. The fellow behind the counter saw what was going on and said okay, go ahead, eat it—on him. But Dan had to find that wallet. It had several hundred dollars in it, money he'd really sweated for, and addresses of the people he'd known when he was a kid in Santa Monica.

(*Please turn page*)

No doubt about pretty little Anissa Jones' reaction to the Hollywood Press Club Fun Fest. She sparkled when S. Singh guided her to the whimsical Cat-Jumped-Over-the-Moon exhibit.

The career that offers women equal opportunity with men

Enjoy prestige and high pay in

Accounting

LaSalle trains you at home in your spare time

Earn an independent income in a profession where salaries are high and promotions are frequent—and where women qualify as readily as men. Without interfering with your present job or responsibilities, you can prepare for a career in Accounting through LaSalle spare-time training.

No previous bookkeeping experience is necessary. LaSalle's distinguished faculty starts you at the beginning; explains every basic Accounting principle and method; gives you actual Accounting problems with your lessons, then corrects and grades your work. Your training is complete, practical and enjoyable. You are thoroughly prepared for every Accounting task you will handle in the business world.

For over half a century, LaSalle has been a world leader in business training. Its students total more than 1,000,000 ambitious men and women. A LaSalle diploma in Accounting is a credential respected by America's biggest companies. Send for free illustrated booklet and interesting sample lesson. Address: 417 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

"My salary is 305% more than when I first started to work. I am employed by the state of Alabama as an Accountant. This is a professional rating. Being a LaSalle graduate has meant so much!"—Mrs. Anne P. Cox, Elmore, Ala.

"I have the highest regard for your training—also for the personal interest the LaSalle instructors give each lesson."—Mae Whitledge, Memphis, Tenn.

LA SALLE EXTENSION UNIVERSITY
A Correspondence Institution
417 S. Dearborn, Dept. 81-048, Chicago 5, Ill.
Please send me, free of cost or obligation, your illustrated booklet "Opportunities in Accounting" and also your sample lesson.

Name.....Age.....
Address.....
City & State.....Zip No.....
County.....

116

MONEY TROUBLES?
NOBODY REFUSED
UP TO $20,000.00

Bad Credit is No Problem ▪ Not a Loan Co.

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL - A PLAN FOR EVERYONE

WE CAN HELP YOU - TODAY

Send your name and address for FREE application

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATES, Dept. MCF

3312 No. Central Avenue, Phoenix, Ariz. 85012
146 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I. 02903

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

YOU MAY HAVE

PIN-WORMS

AND NOT KNOW IT

Fidgeting, nose-picking, a tormenting rectal itch are often telltale signs of Pin-Worms . . . ugly parasites that medical experts say infest 1 out of every 3 persons examined. Entire families may be victims and not know it.

To get rid of Pin-Worms, they must be killed in the large intestine where they live and multiply. That's exactly what Jayne's P-W tablets do . . . and here's how they do it:

First—a scientific coating carries the tablets into the bowels before they dissolve. Then—Jayne's modern, medically-approved ingredient goes right to work—kills Pin-Worms quickly and easily. ***Just ask your pharmacist.***

Don't take chances with dangerous, highly contagious Pin-Worms which infect entire families. Get genuine Jayne's P-W Vermifuge . . . small, easy-to-take tablets . . . special sizes for children and adults.

$18.95

FREE cage, FREE leather collar and leash, FREE toy and instructions included with each monkey. Loads of fun and amusement.

DARLING PET MONKEY

This Squirrel Monkey makes an adorable pet and companion. Almost human with its warm eyes, your family will love it. These YOUNG monkeys grow about 12 inches high. Eats same food as you, even likes lollipops; simple to care for and train. Live delivery guaranteed. Only $18.95 express collect. Mail check or money order for $18.95 to:

ANIMAL FARM
Dept. MF-42, Box 1042
Miami Beach 39, Fla.

FREE OUTFIT STARTS YOU IN BIG MONEY SHOE BUSINESS!

Run your own profitable 'shoe store' business *from home* in spare or full time. We give you—*FREE*—complete Starting Outfit that makes you *$217.00 EXTRA each month for just 2 easy orders a day.* You feature 275 fast-selling dress, sport, work shoe styles for men and women. Air-cushion shoes, many other special features! Sizes 4 to 16—widths AAAA to EEEE. Draw on 300,000 pair stock. Your own shoes FREE. Discounts to your family. Prizes, bonuses—even a new car—at no cost to you. Rush postcard for your FREE Starting Outfit today... Now!

MASON SHOE, Dept. H-159, CHIPPEWAFALLS, WIS.

POEMS WANTED FOR SONGS & RECORDS

There may be **OPPORTUNITY** for you in today's booming music business. America's largest song studio wants to see your material. No special training required. Just write the words as you feel them and we'll let you know if they qualify for **MUSIC** and **RECORDING. WE NEED SONG-POEMS** of all types, ballad, rock & roll, sacred, rhythm & blues, western, country, etc. Examination, advice and information absolutely **FREE. SEND YOUR POEMS to**

Five Star Music Masters-Dept.A, 6 Beacon St., Boston, Mass. 02108

"Mister," he said, "please, let's just drive back down the highway, it may be only a couple of miles, we'll find it."

Mister not only wouldn't drive back. When they got out of the hamburger place, he gave Dan the word. No money, no ride. "This is it, kid. It's as far as you go."

He started into the car and suddenly Dan stopped pleading. He'd developed some good strong muscles working in that steel mill, and at this instant, he grabbed the man by the front of his shirt. "No, sir, this isn't it," he said. "We're going back on that road. *Now.*"

They drove back down the road, and after ten miles, in the middle of the highway, there it was . . . his wallet with every bill intact. It wasn't exactly a pleasant jaunt out to California after that. Dan kept a sharp eye on this guy. Every time they stopped to wash or have a bite to eat, he was scared the man would ditch him, that he'd come dashing out to see him disappearing down the road.

Toward the magic studios

In Santa Monica, he was in for another disappointment. The people he'd hoped to find had all moved away, no one knew where . . . it had been a long time. He found a room in a boarding house and went out to look for work. And where did he go to look? To the studios, where else? Of course, he couldn't get past the front gates. His first job was at an upholstery place. He was okay at upholstery—he's that kind of a person—but he kept dreaming about show business, about writing for films.

Finally, the purchasing agent at the place got tired of hearing about it over their lunch buckets every day. "Okay," he said, "my wife is secretary to a man named LeRoy Prinz—he's dance director at Paramount. If you want to get into picture business so badly, I'll talk to my wife, maybe she can give you some advice."

The next day, Dan walked into Paramount through the famous wrought-iron gate. There were a lot of people at the gate, so he walked right in with them. Once inside, he forgot all about LeRoy Prinz. He just went around from sound stage to sound stage, watching pictures being made. It was the most beautiful place in the world till a cop tapped Dan on the shoulder. Dan had just opened the door to a set that had the *No Visitors* sign.

"I'm looking for the personnel man," Dan told him. As long as he was here, why not go and ask, not for advice, but for a job? The personnel man was A. B. Hilton, and there were no writing jobs available, he said. But he looked Dan over and offered him a job as mail boy; pay, sixteen dollars a week. The job at the upholstery shop paid twenty-eight.

Dan Rowan became an instant mail boy. From mail boy he graduated to guide and then to the mimeo office. And all the time he was writing. All he thought about was writing . . . for pictures.

"That's still my first love of all the

For High Pay, Security, Glamorous Surroundings—

LEARN MOTEL MANAGEMENT!

Now—whatever your present occupation or age—you can qualify for a high pay, prestige position in the fast-growing motel industry. New motels going up all over the country need trained managers, restaurant managers, executive housekeepers, etc. By mailing the American Motel School success coupon below, you can be ready to accept one of these positions in just a few months. American Motel School is recommended and approved by one of the largest motel chains. Its courses are practical, simplified, designed for rapid completion in spare time, with no interference to your present work. Join the many AMS graduates we have helped place in glamorous motels throughout the nation. Mail the coupon now, without obligation or cost, for full facts on the big opportunities and rich rewards in motel management.

MAIL THIS SUCCESS COUPON

AMS GRADUATES GET TOP-PAY JOBS

AMS graduate, Mrs. Alma Dellinger, manages a Quality Court Motel in North Carolina. Do *you* want a similar lifetime position in this expanding field?

AMERICAN MOTEL SCHOOL
P. O. Box 46 Department B-9
Roanoke, Virginia 24007

Name

Address

City State ZIP

media," today's Dan says. "The picture business is fascinating. I had more fun on the picture Dick and I made (*Once Upon A Horse*) than on any other job we've ever done."

On the Paramount lot, he finally ran into Buddy DaSilva. "DaSilva was a giant in the industry," Dan says. "He was a producer, a man with a giant heart. He heard my story, read some of my writing, and took me under his wing. They had a junior writers' program at the studio then, they would take young people with talent and older established writers would work with them. DaSilva worked with me. Every now and again, something you wrote would get on the screen—that was the biggest kick in the world. DaSilva really befriended me, really took care of me . . ."

The father Dan had never known—and DaSilva believed in him, knew he could do it.

That's how it was on December 7, 1941. But the bombing of Pearl Harbor drove everything else out of young Rowan's head. Within an hour, he was down at the L. A. City Hall trying to enlist as a Marine. The Marines couldn't take him. He was too young to sign up and he had no parents to sign for him.

He went to the Air Force. He went to the Navy. Everywhere he went, the same problem. Then someone at the Naval recruiting office said, "Go to the Army, they'll take anybody."

So he went to the Army. There they gave him the papers and said he could have someone else sign for him in place of his parents. He went to Buddy DaSilva. "By God," Buddy said, "anybody who wants to do this, I'm with him."

To this day, Dan doesn't see that he did anything exceptional. "There were thousands of kids who felt the way I did," he says. "There was nothing singular about our attitude, call it patriotism or whatever. The attitude today is something entirely different, a different kettle of fish.

Peace emblem draws mail

"As you know, I wear a peace emblem. I consider the Vietnam War an insane war and the policy an insane policy. We're past the age of the bow-and-arrow. People thinking in old ways are going to bury us with those attitudes. We're not talking about knocking off a few hundred thousand people, we're messing with the future of life on this earth and we have to find a different way to solve these problems.

"Everyone who sees our show must know that we're not politically oriented, not religiously oriented, but I wear my peace emblem, and the letters come pouring in. People want to know where they can get a peace emblem, is there a group they can join? I can only tell them, as I'm telling you: I belong to no group, I subscribe to no political policy, I don't say we must do this or do that.

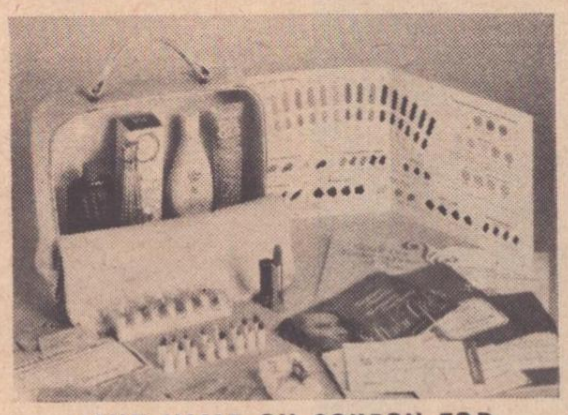
"We must do as our conscience dictates, but I'm for peace as opposed to war, love as opposed to hate, and I have a great respect for what the kids in this generation are doing. They're doing more than kids have ever done, their

WANT EXTRA MONEY?
Here's how to make $25, $50, $100 IN YOUR SPARE TIME

Right now more than 10,000 women of all ages are having fun in the most glamorous activity you can imagine. They're making big profits as Studio Girl Beauty Advisors. It doesn't take study, past experience, or special education to become a success in this spare time work. And, you'll be amazed at the increased admiration and respect you will enjoy. Think of all the happy ways to spend this extra money—a new wardrobe, color TV, vacation, remodel the kitchen or bath or buy new furniture. If you're interested, send your name. I'll show you exactly what to do to make money, fast. AND, I'll mail you 3 sample cosmetics entirely free. No obligation.

You get all this as a Studio Girl Beauty Advisor

- A tested plan by which you "Give-a-Gift" and "Make-a-Profit." We supply the gifts you give friends, neighbors and relatives.
- Buy your own Cosmetics at wholesale. Select from a gorgeous full color catalog, the same one that makes Studio Girl Cosmetics irresistible to your prospects.
- Orders shipped on open credit. You pay for your first order when you send your second. No investment needed in inventory.
- An exclusive, world-famous Hollywood line—not sold in stores. Your friends must buy from you. No territory restrictions.



SEND NAME ON COUPON FOR FREE FACTS AND 3 SAMPLES

FRIENDS WILL WANT TO BUY FROM YOU

On our every-three-week Specials they get the latest Hollywood Beauty Products at savings up to 50%—one half regular price.

They can choose from more than 300 products shown in your catalog in full color—every toiletry and cosmetic need for every member of the family.

They love the convenience of "at home" shopping. They appreciate having their purchases delivered right to their doors with no postage to pay.

YOU PROFIT FROM THE BIG COSMETIC BOOM

Not MILLIONS, but BILLIONS are spent every year for cosmetics, and Studio Girl Beauty Advisors get their share of the profits. Look at these exceptional experiences:

"My timidity vanished when I discovered Studio Girl Cosmetics almost sold themselves. My first order came to $54.00".
Estelle Sacks, Texas

Louise Cain, Nebraska, homemaker with two children, says:
"In first three hours my sales were $31.46 and it was real fun."

SEND NO MONEY—MAIL TODAY

Harry Taylor, Chairman, Dept. BD167
Studio Girl Cosmetics, 11461 Hart Street
No. Hollywood, Calif. 91605

Please mail—free and postage prepaid—complete information and 3 samples of cosmetics, without obligating me in any way.

Miss_____
Mrs. Please PRINT name and address

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

BILL PROBLEMS?
Nobody Refused Up To $22,000

WE CAN HELP YOU TODAY!

BAD CREDIT NO PROBLEM!

NOT A LOAN COMPANY!

Rush Your Name & Address for FREE Application to Nearest Office Below —

INTERNATIONAL ACCEPTANCE dept. M-9

5133 No. Central Ave., Phoenix, Ariz. 85012
711 - 14th St., NW, Washington, D.C. 20005
507 Carondelet St., New Orleans, La. 70130

MAIL TODAY!

to: International Acceptance dept. M-9

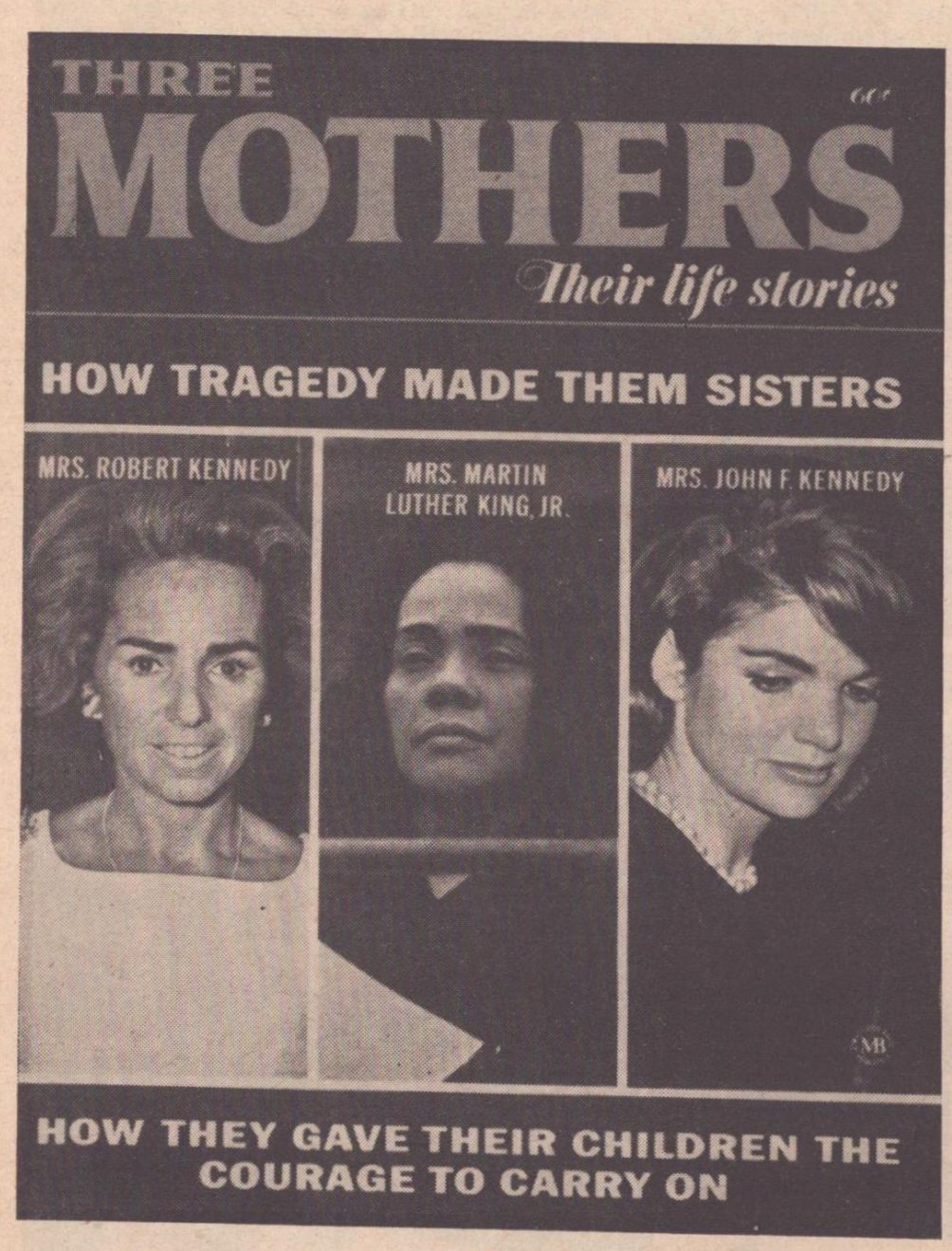
Name .....

Address .....

City .....State .....

Zip Code .....

Here is the first Magazine that portrays the lives of Three Young Mothers that tragedy made sisters. Their stories are fully presented as they will be etched into both history and the memory of the entire world.


THREE
MOTHERS
Their life stories
HOW TRAGEDY MADE THEM SISTERS
MRS. ROBERT KENNEDY
MRS. MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.
MRS. JOHN F. KENNEDY
HOW THEY GAVE THEIR CHILDREN THE COURAGE TO CARRY ON

This Is A Collector's Issue—published and dedicated to Mrs. John F. Kennedy, Mrs. Martin Luther King and Mrs. Robert F. Kennedy . . . to the husbands they have lost . . . and to the families that share their loss.

THREE 60¢
MOTHERS
Their Life Stories

TVR

Now On Sale Wherever Magazines Are Sold.

disenchantment with the established order can be healthy."

His own son is now 21 and lives with Dan and Adrienne, when he's not away at college. He has two teenage daughters, too, and he has always stayed close to all three kids. In fact, it was for their sakes that he and Phyllis, his first wife, had doggedly held on to a failing marriage for twelve years.

"I knew my first wife the way kids know each other," he has admitted sadly. In other words, hardly at all. Hectically and superficially. Phyllis had won a scholarship in that Miss America contest, and Dan was a youthful assistant professor at the drama school she attended.

Three wonderful "incentives"

A spark was struck and suddenly they were married, without pausing to consider whether this was a flame to last a lifetime. They tried to believe it was so. At times, looking at their lovely children, they were *sure*. And to these treasured three they gave twelve years of unstinting devotion.

It was also because of the children that, when the studios went on strike, Dan turned his back on show business. He'd been beating his head, walking through picket lines. The studios had all but shut down and, to raise some money, he'd gone to sell his car.

The dealer offered a price Dan felt wasn't nearly enough. He was a hot-rod nut, his car was a souped-up Mercury convertible, and after twenty minutes of Dan's expatiating on how great this car was, and why it was worth so much more, the dealer asked Dan how he would like a job selling cars.

"I have three kids. How much does it pay?"

"Commissions," the dealer said.

Dan tried it for one weekend, sold four cars, made a hundred and fifty dollars, and was hooked. He sold cars for four years, had his own dealership, sold it finally to get back into show business. He started the old rounds of the studios, hoping for a writing job. It was his friend, Tom Noonan, who thought Dan should do a comedy act. "A comedy act!" Dan said, "I've never worked a nightclub in my life, I never even go to them."

Noonan and his partner were working at the Bowl; a lot of nights he'd drop his wife off at Dan's so she could visit with Dan's wife. When Tommy was through at the Bowl, he'd come by and they'd sit around the house doing improvisations, having a lot of laughs, the way two close friends do.

One night Tommy said. "There's a guy I know, a very funny fellow you ought to meet, Dan. He put on an act with my brother. It never worked out, but he's anxious to do something. You ought to meet him."

The very funny fellow was Dick Martin, and if you think they were an overnight smash—well, that was no laughing matter. They started working together more than 15 years ago, back in 1952.

"We didn't look like comedians," Dan confesses now, "and for a long time, we

struggled along mostly working for nothing. As a matter of fact, what we started doing was just writing, but when we tried to sell the stuff, it didn't *read* funny. When we got up and did it, it was better, but not enough better.

"I remember we worked one night at Charlie Foy's Supper Club. We were doing this for free, you understand, absolutely free. We called a lot of agents and friends to come. We did this one show and that was it. We were terrible, but we kept working.

"It was about three years before we began to move. I remember a date we were playing in Hawthorne, Nevada. I got a phone call from a car agency dealer here in L. A., I'd worked for him as his used-car manager. He'd gotten an appointment in Washington and wanted me to take over his agency. I suppose if I'd been sensible, I would have."

Luckily for all of us, he didn't. It's hard to imagine the world without a "Sock-It-To-Me-Time," but—as we've said—Dan Rowan has known the hard knocks without the laughter from a lot of tears. He isn't smiling inside when he says, "My background reads like one of those old dime novels."

The childhood was grim, the struggle for a foothold in show business spelled the end of his first marriage.

It's only now that everything is coming up roses. It began, really, with Dan's marriage to Adrienne von Ballegooyen, the Australian beauty he met when Rowan and Martin played Sydney. They were at the Chevron Hilton Hotel, and Adrienne came in on opening night with an English actor friend of Dan's.

"I just scooped her up and brought her back. Lots of guys come back with koala bears," Dan says. "She's a lovely girl and we get along beautifully."

"We'd only known each other two months when we got married," Adrienne supplements. "Can you imagine an Australian-Dutch girl meeting an Irish-American in Sydney, Australia? I'd only been in Sydney a short while—my family lives in Perth—and I'd no sooner met Dan than I had to go to Fiji on a modeling assignment. We saw each other for seven days, then I was off to Fiji and we talked by phone.

"He and Dick had to go to Milwaukee to work, but we kept talking and I packed my bags and met him back in Los Angeles. I was just plain in love. You can't help loving Dan! Anyone who talks to him for an hour is willing to do anything in the world for him. He is just very lovable and very wise. I had to marry him to be with him."

And she is. She travels with him everywhere: "There are very few show business couples together as much as we are. Dan likes it that way. The only thing . . . it means no babies for a while. But you get married to someone to be with him, and there's no question of my being with Dan and leaving a baby at home. He was an orphan, you know. . ."

They have an apartment at the marina and a boat. They have the boat sent down to Florida, when they go next for a night-club engagement at the Hilton. Then it's to Vancouver, to Lake Tahoe, Reno, and New York. And, of course, back to Hollywood to resume filming on *Rowan And Martin's Laugh-In.* The last five years since Dan's marriage (he was a "bachelor" for five years before that), the comedy team has been moving up and up and up.

"When Dan used to do guest shots," Adrienne says, "I used to wait out in the hall with the other wives. Now I have my own private dressing room."

She is a tall girl with a model's figure, dark eyes, long dark hair, and you should see Dan Rowan's face when he looks at her!

It's strictly "happy ending" for that early dime-novel saga of an orphaned childhood and a mismatched marriage.

—JANE ARDMORE

DICK MARTIN

(*Continued from page* 35)

almost nothing flat, I talked myself into a screen test at Paramount. I was terrible. Ditto at RKO. Ditto in some little theatre work. Nothing worked too well. It wasn't until I saw the Weston Brothers at Slapsy Maxie's and Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis at Slapsy Maxie's that I began to know what I wanted to do and I kept pointing myself in that direction."

He found himself a partner, and then another partner, and another, one of them was a very pretty girl—after all, wasn't there Mary Healy and Peter Lind Hayes? Wasn't there Gordon and Sheila MacRae? But that didn't work. He teamed up with Mickey Ireland, Tom Noonan's half brother; they even managed a date at Larry Potter's Little Supper Club. None of it worked. Dick was always the straight man. He liked Dean's end of the business better than Jerry's end of it. And his acts never clicked. Usually, he ended up writing material for other people. And tending bar.

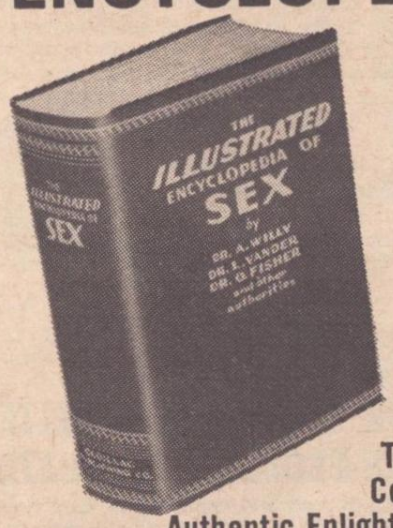
That's what he was doing the night he met Dan Rowan. Tom Noonan had talked to him about Dan and this night he brought him in, to Herbert's Drive-in on Ventura and Laurel Canyon where Dick was in charge of the bar. It was his dinner break and he was behind the bar eating a banana "with one foot on the ice."

"I was willing to do an act with Frankenstein—I didn't care, and Dan seemed a nice guy. You never know on a first meeting. We had a little discussion and the next night I dropped over to his house and swapped comedy talk. I showed him some of the stuff I'd written and he had stuff he'd written, and we had two big things in common. We had the same idea of what was funny and we were both really *anxious.* We thought we'd be a comedy team and write our own routines.

"I took up my usual stance as straight

A Complete, Modern, Doctor's Guide to Sexual Knowledge and Compatibility for All Couples

THE Illustrated ENCYCLOPEDIA OF Sex



By Dr. A. Willy, Dr. L. Vander, Dr. O. Fisher and other authorities

Made Available in this Country by Cadillac Publishing Company

This Complete Book Contains Nearly 200 Authentic Enlightening Illustrations

This up-to-date authoritative guide to enduring, harmonious married love is an explicit discussion of the sexual side of human nature. Presented as a serious, straightforward study about sex for mature men and women. This book, written by physicians in everyday language, includes important NEW information on sexual enlightenment. Nearly 200 illustrations, many in color, by medical artists are unprecedented in sex education books and make many points easier to understand, though the text is written simply. Includes authentic answers to every possible sexual problem both abnormal as well as normal, honestly discussed and frankly presented in a sensible manner. Clearly understand and see the physiology and functions of the sex organs of both male and female. Many troubled men and women have found a new happy married sex life and new confidence in themselves by reading "The Illustrated Encyclopedia of Sex." Sells for $5.00—but it is yours for the amazing low friend-winning price of only $2.98. This offer good for limited time only. Mail coupon NOW to receive this factual explanation of sexual functions of the human body written simply by doctors to satisfy legitimate adult interest.

Partial List of 61 Big Chapters. Each a "Book" in Itself.

- Techniques which bring complete fulfillment in the sex act
- What causes climax in women
- Blunders made by men in sex act. How to avoid them
- The bridal night
- Why woman fails to attain climax
- Complete mutual satisfaction
- The role of male organs in reproduction
- The role of female organs in reproduction
- How sexual urge in woman differs from man
- Comparison of the emotions of men and women during sexual relations
- The truth about sex vitamins that improve sexual powers
- Natural birth control
- New discoveries in birth control
- Woman's fertile days
- Causes of sex drive in women
- Female frigidity, its causes and cures
- Causes and cures for sexual impotence in men
- Abnormal reproductive organs and what can be done (their correction)
- How to correct male's premature climax
- Delaying sex life's finish
- Male change of life and its effect
- Causes and treatment of male and female sterility
- Causes of sexual urge in men
- How sex activity affects weight of male and female
- How to use preparatory love towards greater mutual satisfaction

Just a few of hundreds of frank, enlightening illustrated instructions!

Partial List of Illustrations

- Step-by-step growth of child in pregnancy
- Functions of male organs in reproduction
- Woman's "SAFE" days illustrated
- Woman's fertile days illustrated
- Differences in the female figure, including breasts, before and after pregnancy
- Areas of woman's organs producing greatest sensitivity
- Causes of sterility in women
- Cross-section of the Hymen in various stages
- Functions of woman's organs in reproduction
- Cross-section showing cause of woman's sexual ills
- Normal sexuality in male
- Woman's Sensitivity Curve
- Two inserts of female bodies showing how pregnancy takes place

. . . plus many more illustrated instructions

SEND NO MONEY! FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

CADILLAC PUBLISHING, Dept. K-361

220 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10001

Send me "The Illustrated Encyclopedia of Sex" in plain wrapper marked "personal." I will pay postman $2.98, plus postage on delivery (sells for $5.00). If not completely satisfied within 10 days, I can return book and my money will be refunded. I am over 21.

Name_____

Address_____ Zip_____

City_____ State_____

SAVE C. O. D. MAILING CHARGES

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage, by enclosing with coupon only $2.98. Same Money-Back Guarantee! (Orders Outside U.S.A. $3.50. No C.O.D.'s)

2 ART LESSONS FREE

ENJOY glamorous high-pay career or profitable hobby! Study at home in spare time. Drawing, Painting, Advertising Art, Fashion Illustration, TV Art, etc. Assignments corrected with overlays by mail. Remarkably low cost. Free booklet. Send for FREE INFORMATION. Send ad with name, address, age, zip to: **WASHINGTON SCHOOL OF ART, Studio 09-010, Port Washington, N. Y. 11050.** (Estab. 1914) Accredited Member National Home Study Council.

Let me show you!

HOW TO SPEAK AND WRITE LIKE A COLLEGE GRADUATE

I have helped thousands of men and women who have not had college training in English to become effective speakers, writers, and conversationalists. With my new C. I. METHOD, you can stop making mistakes, build up your vocabulary, speed up your reading, develop writing skill, learn the "secrets" of conversation. You don't have to go back to school. Takes only 15 minutes a day at home. Costs little. 32-page booklet mailed FREE. Send me your name, address and zip code on a card or letter TODAY!

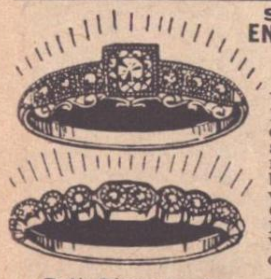
Don Bolander, Career Institute
Dept. 194-45, 555 E. Lange St., Mundelein, Illinois 60060
Please mail me your FREE 32-page booklet on English.

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

WHO ARE YOU?

Where do you come from? . . . *Where are you going?* YOUR ASTRAL FORECAST may light your way to Success. Reveals Prospects, Changes, Important Events, and *Your Love Story —Foretold by the Stars.* Unexpected happiness may be in store for you! Birthdate and 25c brings Thrilling Preview.

STUDIO M.,
20 East Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill.



SIMULATED DIAMOND LADIES' ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING RINGS
ONLY $2. per set of 2 rings

You'll love these rings—the simulated diamonds look like a "million dollars" and sparkle with many stones. SEND NO MONEY. Pay postman only $2, plus postage for both rings. If you send $2. cash with order we pay all postage. GUARANTEE: Wear rings 10 days. If not pleased return for refund. White or yellow gold color effect or sterling silver mountings.

Both Rings for $2.

HAREM CO., Dept. H-208
30 Church St., New York 7, N.Y.

SONGWRITERS

WE PAY $$$ FOR GOOD SONGS & POEMS

We offer a new, different and exciting way for you to pursue your song writing ambitions. Send your best songs or poems today!

HOLLYWOOD MUSIC PRODUCTIONS
Dept. A-46 6425 Hollywood Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif. 90028

HELP KEEP FACIAL BEAUTY

SAGGING FACE MUSCLES, CROWSFEET AND WRINKLES CAN DESTROY NATURAL BEAUTY AND CHARM

Send for your FREE one month's Supply of Vitamin fortified "MON FLEUR" Facial Lubricant and Methods. See for yourself the results that can be obtained. No Obligation. Enclose 25¢ to cover Postage and Handling.

PRODUCTS UNLIMITED
P. O. Box 23-313, Woodbury, New Jersey

SICK over BILLS?

APPLICATIONS ACCEPTED up to $17,000.
Poor Credit · No Problem · Not a Loan Co.

Send Your Name and Address for
FREE CONFIDENTIAL APPLICATION
NATIONWIDE PLAN, Inc. Dept. 10
COAST TO COAST SERVICE – NOT A LOAN
318 Broadway Blvd., Reno, Nev. 89502
307 Pocasset Ave., Prov., R. I. 02909

man; Dan was the comedian. We thought we were pretty funny, but what's funny in your living room isn't always funny with an audience. Dan was different than anyone I'd tried to work with before, he was a little more solid, more of an actor and that allowed me to cut up a little more. I'd always been pretty vague, I'd been trying to establish by character, now I started reacting in a funny way, doing what came naturally. The roles began to change. It was like that with George Burns and Gracie Allen, you know. George was the comic and Gracie the straight man, except the audience started laughing at Gracie's questions instead of George's answers. That's what sort of happened to us. It took a little while because Dan didn't want to be a straight man, but when people started telling him how good he was at it and how much talent was required to do it, he soon discovered he wasn't background, but the motivator. In any relationship such as ours, you must have a positive and a negative, an active and a passive. What happened with us was a growing comraderie. We really got along. I did what came naturally and Dan considered whatever I did with a sort of tolerant amusement, the same kind of feeling George Burns had. Nothing like the type of comedy of Bud Abbott and Lou Costello where Bud was always angry and would clobber Lou.

Magic six minutes

"For the first four or five months, we worked for free, we did benefit shows. The first real job we got paid for was the Early Birds Club up in Spokane, Washington. We did pretty well up there. The club did such good business. the waitresses put in together and bought us a little gift, they were so grateful for the added business. We were pretty raw, really, but it didn't cost the people much to come in to this club and everybody was happy. We sure were. We were finally getting *paid*. We only lost five dollars on the whole deal. We'd been paid $450 for the job. After renting props, paying our hotel bill, paying our expenses, and driving back home, we were only five bucks short."

Next stop, the Palm House in Palm Springs. Then Channel 5, a show called *Bandstand Review*. Harry Babbitt's band was on and all they wanted from the boys was six minutes. Rowan and Martin distilled more than forty minutes of material into six minutes and it was a very funny six minutes. They'd scored. There was such a lot of fan mail, they were asked back the next week.

"Those first couple of years were pretty tough," Dick says. "We made so little money. It was particularly tough for Dan to exist; he had a wife and three children. I was single then so it was a different kind of tough for me. That was the first plateau. I would say we went along on that plateau for three or four years. A couple of times we thought of retiring and just being writers, we knew we'd make more money, but I guess we're both hams. We probably would have done that eventually, gone for the writing, except for one thing . . . we played the Lucerne Hotel in Florida one night and after the show, Walter Winchell came back to see us. That was pretty exciting in itself. He's the man who started it all. He was so powerful, he could move the stock market up or down. So here he is backstage and saying very humbly, 'I don't know what I can do for you boys, but I'll try. . .' "

Winchell *saw*. He mentioned them often and extensively, and people like Jack Entratter at the Sands Hotel got interested. That started them on a whole new plateau . . . fewer money worries, bigger night club dates. It was on this plateau that Dick got married. He married Peggy Connelly, a girl from Detroit, while he and Dan were playing Cleveland. At this point Dick's career was still more promise than fulfillment, yet Peggy, a lovely brunette, gave up Frank Sinatra, with whom she had been romantically linked for some time, to become Mrs. Dick Martin. Many Hollywoodians had even predicted that she'd soon be marching down the aisle as the next Mrs. Frank Sinatra. She fooled them. She gave up one of the most glamorous, sought-after men in the world to travel on one-night stands with her struggling husband and his partner. Then their son Cary was born and all three Martins traveled together. "We were going around playing clubs in those days, and the first thing I'd do when we got to town was to arrange for a diaper service," Dick recalls.

That the marriage didn't last is not, Dick says, the fault of show business. "It would be easy to hang it on that, but there is such a thing as two people having different ways to go in life. Nobody or nothing is at fault. I have a wonderful relationship with my former wife because of my son Cary, who is now nine-and-a-half years old. I have an apartment right above the Sunset Strip and he spends every summer with me, and travels right along with me wherever I go. He's here with me now. Then when school starts, he goes back to his mother. It's a good arrangement, he has two homes and two parents who love him and as an added bonus, a devoted grandmother, my mother, who comes and keeps house for us while Cary is here.

Chip off the old block

"Yes, I think he'll go into this business. He's been on the road since he was three months old and he is absolutely smitten." Like his dad.

Today's Dick is a man who enjoys life. On the show and in the columns he's pegged as a glamorous swinger and that is true. He likes girls, has an eye for girls, each one is gorgeous, and each new romance lasts about three weeks. "Marry? Again?" he says "I really don't know. I play my cards as I get them. Life is very pleasant, particularly if you live it that way and don't worry about the future or care about the past."

He's having the time of his life on the *Laugh-In*, which has lifted them to plateau three. Sure, they were earning a good buck in nightclubs and Dick had done a number of single stints, he played thirteen Lucille Ball shows as Lucy's boy friend, did a picture with Doris Day,

The Glass-Bottom Boat. That took ten weeks and Dan got a vacation with pay. Their agreement is that when either of them has to cancel anything for a single, they split the money. But the excitement really started when Dean Martin chose them as his summer replacement and they scored a direct hit, and as a result, landed this series of their own.

This is *their show.* They write some of the material themselves, okay everything they don't write, and what is really stimulating is that everyone on the show contributes, they're encouraged to. If they have an idea, speak up. "It's a teamwork show," Dick says. And what really makes it tick is the great rapport between the two guys, this is what establishes the atmosphere of warmth and fun in which everyone participates.

What he always needed

What Dick Martin needed all his life was a bit of magic that would bring him to life, release the well-spring of his creativity. The magic was Dan Rowan. And, of course, the magic worked both ways. "I always had more tenacity than talent," Dick says, and that's what he really thought. It was when he started exchanging quips with sensitive, serious Dan that suddenly there was the irrepressible pixie that *is* Dick.

Fifteen years of downs and then ups. A relationship like this has to be like a marriage. Dick laughs when you say that. "We've lasted better than most around this town." Then seriously, he says, "I think we have a rather adult, business-like arrangement. We are not social together. Dan's married and has a married circle of friends, I'm a bachelor. Dan's my closest friend in this world, there's nothing in the world we can't and don't discuss." They travel the country—take off now for night club appearances with a mod version of "*Hellzapoppin.*"

But after hours, they go their separate ways. Dick is a golf nut and a girl nut, and in the summers he has a ball with this little kid Cary.

And there's his array of gals—a lineup worthy of any bachelor's wildest dreams. There's special gal Dinah Shore, whom Dick admits he likes better than most people. But, he's quick to add, they both like their freedom and as of the moment there are no plans to change their relationship. So while Dinah guests on his show and they share important holidays together, you can still count on seeing a new, beautiful gal on Dick's arm as he makes the rounds of Hollywood's social scenes. Perhaps it's Dinah who shies away from a third marital try and Dick's just playing a waiting game. She shared his triumphal Emmy award evening and they seemed like a perfect couple. But Dinah performs in nightclubs around the country and Dick's show keeps him in one place for months at a time. Both have gone through the agonies of divorce. Both know the special problems that show business careers add to a marriage. So for now the friendship continues as such—if Dick is trying to talk Dinah into changing her mind he's talking slowly.

—JANE KESNER

BE A DENTAL ASSISTANT!

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET

Enjoy prestige, pleasant working conditions and more interesting work in one of today's most attractive careers. Wayne School can help you prepare quickly and easily in spare time. No previous experience required. Training covers lab and x-ray theory, personality development, receptionist duties, chairside assistance, patient psychology and many other interesting subjects. Taught by experienced professionals. Low cost includes all materials and texts. Pay as you learn. Mail the coupon now for booklet.

WAYNE SCHOOL Dept. 81-507
417 S. Dearborn, Chicago, Illinois 60605.
Please send free booklet, "The Dental Assistant —Her Work and Her Future".
Print Name..... Age...
Address.....
City & State.....
County..... Zip No.....
801

"Speedwriting got me out of a dull job into something fun."

SPEEDWRITING GRADUATE LORRAINE CESARIO

Today's Speedwriting secretaries are getting the nicest jobs. With the nicest companies. Lorraine Cesario, for example, now has a good job at General Electric, at higher pay.

With Speedwriting shorthand, you can just about pick the job you want. And you can learn Speedwriting in just six weeks.

Speedwriting uses simple abc's you already know. There are no strange symbols or confusing machines. So, in just six weeks, you can be taking dictation at 100 to 120 words per minute. That's 50% faster than civil service and most businesses require.

And you can learn Speedwriting shorthand at home in your spare time . . . or attend classes in any of 475 cities in 28 countries. Typing also available.

A free sample lesson and brochure describing the course are yours for the asking. Use the coupon, or send your name and address to School of Speedwriting, Dept. 309-8, 55 West 42 Street, New York, N.Y. 10036.

Speedwriting®
SHORTHAND IN 6 WEEKS

Please send me, without obligation, your free sample lesson and brochure. I am most interested in ☐ home study, ☐ class instruction. If under 17, check here for booklet "A". ☐

Print name
Address
City & State Zip

School of Speedwriting
Dept. 309-8, 55 West 42 St., New York, N.Y. 10036

now **bustline** *measurements* **increased!**

PROVE IT YOURSELF AT OUR EXPENSE

Here is an exciting plan, that now makes it possible to add inches to your bustline measurement without the use of ineffective creams, pills or artificial methods. It is a scientifically developed, simple to use exerciser device, which employs special techniques that work safely and naturally. It takes only minutes a day. For only $4.95 you receive the GLAMOUR EXERCISER and simple to follow illustrated instruction course — nothing more to buy.

HOW IT WORKS! The GLAMOUR EXERCISER works directly on the pectoralis major muscles of your chest, quickly strengthening and firming these most important major muscles, and thereby increasing your bustline measurement in just a few short weeks.

START TODAY! Prove it to yourself at our expense. Take advantage of GLAMOUR PLAN'S guarantee to increase your bustline measurement or your money refunded. Takes only minutes daily, in the privacy of your own home. In just a few weeks you can have a more shapely figure that men will admire and women will envy.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Guarantee

USE THE FABULOUS GLAMOUR EXERCISER AND SIMPLE TO FOLLOW ILLUSTRATED INSTRUCTION COURSE FOR THREE WEEKS. IF WITHIN THIS TIME YOU DO NOT SEE A SIGNIFICANT INCREASE IN YOUR BUSTLINE MEASUREMENT, SIMPLY RETURN THE GLAMOUR EXERCISER AND COURSE, FOR A COMPLETE MONEY BACK REFUND.

Order your GLAMOUR EXERCISER with complete instruction course today, send $4.95, cash, check or money order (No C.O.D.s). Shipped in plain wrapper.

☐ For rush order enclose 50¢ extra.

MAIL TO: GLAMOUR PLAN, Dept. BD-256, P.O. Box 2425, Hollywood, Florida 33022

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Why Barbara Parkins wants a Negro lover!
INSIDE TV
The Peyton Place Girl Dean Martin Is Mad About
How his wife feels about it!
THE DAY LAWRENCE WELK WEPT WITH HIS DYING MOTHER

Now On Sale

AN ALL-NEW TELEVISION ENTERTAINMENT MAGAZINE

Introducing a new monthly TV publication that focuses in depth on the television entertainment world... with closeups of the new and established TV favorites. Featuring intimate photo-stories of the stars at home, at work and at play—along with entertainment and revealing columns by top TV stars.

This Month Inside TV

THE PEYTON PLACE GIRL DEAN MARTIN IS MAD ABOUT!

. . . and it's been going on for ten years!

•

THE DAY LAWRENCE WELK AND HIS DYING MOTHER WEPT TOGETHER

. . . a touching, poignant look at the famous man.

•

THE SHOCKING CHANGE IN SALLY FIELD

. . . Has the real Sally Field been lost forever?

Produced By The Publishers Of TV RADIO MIRROR

INSIDE TV

(*Continued from page* 45)

night, nor wake close to him in the morning. Dear God, dear God, how can I ever go on . . ."

There were pictures of Ethel Kennedy by her husband's coffin in the early hours of the morning. St. Patrick's Cathedral had never seemed so vast, or so empty. There were other pictures, later, of Ethel making repeated visits to that grave in Arlington Cemetery, and kneeling in quiet prayer.

And through the choking sadness and the numbing pain, Ethel knew that she had to go on. As Edward Kennedy had said, when asked if he would now retire from politics, "It's not in our tradition."

No, it wasn't in the Kennedy tradition to quit. Ethel had always known that, and it wasn't part of her personality to quit either. She had always tried to do as much as her vigorous husband had done though friends opined that her spirit was greater than her physical strength. But if Bobby insisted on speaking at South American colleges where students pelted him with eggs and rotten fruit, then Ethel insisted on being right there beside him. Did Bobby want to canoe through the rapids of a dangerous river? Fine, she joined him in that water-soaked, frightening journey. She kept pace with him during most of his campaign tours around the country. She tried always to stay by her husband's side. This past April when she rode with Bobby in an open convertible from South Bend, to Gary, Indiana, she ignored all suggestions that she ride in a closed car, separate from Bobby's, until they reached town.

"I want to be with Bobby," Ethel said.

Being as tuned in to Bobby as she was, Ethel knew that Bobby would have expected her to carry on without him. Her faith and her religion told her the same thing. Then there were her ten children—hers and Bobby's. She had to be strong enough to see them through the immediate, terrible days, and the coming, empty years.

First, the gift of health

She had to think of the baby, too—the baby she was carrying when Bobby was shot down—the baby who would never know the warm, secure touch of his father's hand. Above all, Ethel's prayers must have been for her yet unborn child.

Please, dear God, help my baby to live. . . .

Her first prayer and fear must have been for that child's life. She had had difficulties with her last two pregnancies, and one-year-old Douglas had been born prematurely, suffering from congested lungs. This was the same condition that had killed Jack and Jackie's son Patrick, and Ethel, now, could only pray that her eleventh child would be born with the gift of health.

Ethel could not be asked to endure another loss. Her parents had been

killed in a plane crash, as had her brother, George. Her brother's wife met an untimely death when she choked while eating. Her brother-in-law, Jack, had been killed, and now, not too many years later, she saw her beloved husband gunned down. But surely, surely, her prayer would be answered and her baby would live.

Let this child be like Bobby. . . .

And once the child was born, what would Ethel hope and pray for then? Most likely that he would be like his father. She would want her baby to possess Bobby's open features, his shock of brown hair and above all, she would pray that this child would inherit Bobby's courage and his desire to help the poor and the suffering.

A heritage of courage

The ten Kennedy children have these qualities to an amazing degree. Ethel has not sheltered them. She has let them take spills on ski slopes, falls off horses and nearly drown while swimming because she believes that physical courage and emotional bravery often go hand-in-hand.

Certainly, her children have lived up to what she and Bobby have expected of them. With backs straight and eyes clear the older children participated in the services for their father at St. Patrick's Cathedral. On that same day, in the train that carried Senator Robert Kennedy from New York City to Washington, D.C., 15-year-old Joseph Patrick Kennedy, 3d walked through the twenty-one railroad cars shaking hands with the 1,500 people who had come to say their last goodbyes to his father.

"Hello," the boy said over and over again, "I'm Joe Kennedy. Thanks for coming."

And let my baby know the meaning of responsibility.

Yes, Ethel would pray that her youngest child might have the same sense of responsibility that her oldest has, because as she has said in the past, this is the most important quality to impart to a child.

As the wife of Scott Carpenter, the former astronaut, reported:

"The most philosophical Ethel ever got with me was one day this spring when she suddenly said, 'We're placed on this earth and somehow given a sense of responsibility to give life and love and to help others.' "

Bobby Kennedy deeply felt this sense of responsibility. He cared. He cared about the poor man; he cared about the black man; he cared about all men. After Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. was assassinated, Bobby stood on a street corner in Indianapolis and said to the crowd of Negroes who had been waiting for him:

"I know in my heart what you must be feeling. I had a member of my family killed. He was killed by a white man. But we have to make an effort in the United States—an effort to understand."

Help my child to understand.

Will Bobby Kennedy's baby be able to understand, or will his eleventh child's life be permanently embittered by his father's death? As Ethel herself must search for understanding, so she must pray that she can someday impart this understanding to her child.

Ethel will want her baby to understand, too, that there is another life after this one. Before Bobby was killed, one of the children questioned Ethel about her own parents—Mr. and Mrs. Skakel.

"Where are your mother and father?" Ethel was asked.

"In heaven," she reportedly said.

"How did they die?"

"Their little plane crashed into a mountain."

"When are they coming back?"

"You'll have to see them up there; that's the way it is."

Ethel must surely pray for guidance to help impart this belief to the baby who will never know his father.

Let my baby be comforted by laughter. . . .

For a keen sense of humor will help Ethel's baby to overcome fear and adversity—the Kennedy kind of humor that once enabled Bobby to joke with reporters when a plane they were on had engine trouble.

"With all due modesty," he had told the worried and frightened members of the press, "if we don't make it, I'll get all the attention. You guys will be in small print."

. . . and the peace of faith.

If Bobby's ability to laugh helped him through difficult times, Ethel's ability to believe has sustained her. She will undoubtedly pray that her baby share in her strong religious faith.

Ethel was educated in convents, and attended Manhattanville College of the Sacred Heart where she met her future sister-in-law, Jean Kennedy Smith. At one time, she even considered becoming a nun, and even when she's busiest, she rarely misses daily mass.

I pray that my child will be happy.

With Bobby gone, Ethel must pray for the strength to give her baby, as well as the rest of her children, the happy family life she knew as a child.

Family first—always

Jean Kennedy Smith, reminiscing about the Skakel household, has said, "There always seemed to be 16,000 dogs around, and huge tablefuls of people at dinner. Ethel never had many dates . . . not that I recall, perhaps because her family had such enormous fun she didn't have to go outside."

While Bobby lived, family fun abounded at Hickory Hill, the Kennedy home in McLean, Virginia. The ten children had almost that many pets—five dogs, a huge tortoise and a honey bear. The children swam when weather permitted, played touch football and lived an active, happy life. Will Ethel be able to manage this large household without Bobby? She can only pray that she will.

Let him know the father he has never met.

The most important part of Ethel's prayer for her baby will most likely be about her husband. *If only the baby could have known Bobby—even for a little while.*

(*Please turn page*)

Insect Bites

Stop Itching Instantly
Help Prevent Infection

Insect Bite? Quick, apply CAMPHO-PHENIQUE! For this cooling, soothing, pain relieving antiseptic penetrates deep to stop itching *instantly* . . . protects against infection from scratching with fingernails, too.

CAMPHO-PHENIQUE stops itching from all kinds of Insect Bites like magic: mosquitoes, chiggers, sand fleas, deer flies, gnats, black flies, etc. CAMPHO-PHENIQUE is just like having a First Aid Kit in a bottle because it's wonderful for relieving painful, itching Sunburn and easing the maddening itch of Poison Ivy and Poison Oak. Use it too, for cuts, scratches, scrapes.

Campho-Phenique®

(SAY CAM-FO-FIN-EEK)

THE BROAD SPECTRUM ANTISEPTIC

Kills All Germs Which Cause Infection

SECRETS of Teaching Yourself MUSIC

revealed in your own home this money-saving way

YES! Teach yourself Piano, Guitar, Accordion, Sax, ANY instrument—even if you don't know a single note now! No special "talent," no previous training needed. Famous low-cost U.S. School of Music Course, with step-by-step pictured lessons, makes it simple as A-B-C. Everything is in print and pictures. First you are told what to do. Then a picture shows you how. It's amazingly fast and easy. You start by playing actual *pieces*. Sooner than you may imagine you'll amaze friends by playing your favorite music—folk, pops, classical, jazz, country music, dance tunes, etc. Over 1,250,000 students all over the world.

Stop Cheating Yourself of These Joys

Popularity. New friends. Gay parties. Musical career. Extra money. Banish worries, frustrations. Satisfy self-expression, creative urge. Gain self-confidence.

Write today for illustrated FREE booklet. **U.S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, STUDIO 209, Port Washington, N. Y. 11050.** (Est. 1898. Approved, N. Y. State Education Dept.)

Name .....

Address .....

City & State..... Zip Code.....

Mrs. Bereniece Cone, Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

We're looking for a helpful woman like Bereniece Cone

Do you have at least 3 friends who have done things for you? Then read how you can do a favor for them.

More and more women are finding out that a Popular Shopping Club helps them get more things. So there's a big need for women to start these clubs—and run them.

You do a favor for your friends. And you get $50 in free merchandise.

Popular Club Plan, Dept. U-503, Lynbrook, N. Y.
Send Big FREE 524 Page FULL-COLOR Catalog

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State.....

Send Postcard for FREE CATALOG

For best fit in your size, order shoes by mail from our catalog showing enormous style-variety for all occasions. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded!

sizes 1 to 5 only

Cinderella OF BOSTON

Dept. V 9 West St. Boston, Mass. 02111

HAVE YOUR **POEMS** SET TO MUSIC

See how your words can be turned into a song. Songs recorded, phonograph records made. Send your best poems or songs for prompt FREE information.

CROWN MUSIC CO.
49 West 32 St. Studio 560, New York 10001

GET "GLAMOUR-EYES"

Now you can grow your own LONG, THICK eye-lashes with the new "Glamour-Eyes" Eyelash Oil. Also helps remove fine lines around the eyes. Approx. 3 months supply & full professional instructions, only $1.75 ppd. (money-back guarantee).

THE "IN-SET"
P. O. Box 1901-B Hollywood, Calif. 90028

Transistor Radio with Battery $1.70

Calendar Watch $2.44

Derringer Pistol $5.99

HOME-IMPORT BUSINESS-Make Big Profits

New Drop Ship Plan offers you first day profits! Deal direct with overseas sources at prices shown. Dazzling bargains with no investment. Full or spare time. Write for FREE BOOK today to...

MELLINGER, Dept. B999, 1554 S. Sepulveda, Los Angeles, Calif. 90025

PERMANENT HAIR REMOVER

SAFELY REMOVES UNWANTED HAIR FOREVER

Expensive salon electrolysis can now be done at home. **PERMA TWEEZ** safely and permanently removes all unwanted hair from face, arms, legs and body for a fraction of the cost. **This is the *only* instrument with special U.S. patented safety feature that destroys the hair root without puncturing skin.** Automatic 'tweezer-like' action gives safe and permanent results. Professionally endorsed. Send check or M.O. **14 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.**

$14.95 ppd.

GENERAL MEDICAL CO. Dept. RM-28
5701 W. Adams Blvd., Los Angeles, California 90016

Name.....
Address.....
City / State.....

It will be up to Ethel and the other children to pass on to the youngest member of the family all they can remember about Bobby.

It won't be hard for Ethel. She will remember Bobby's touch, his voice, the way his face crinkled when he smiled. The little things. She'll remember them the rest of her life. But how can you explain all that to a small child who finds *every*thing bewildering?

Through the years she has kept scrap books filled with every detail of her life with Bobby. There's the wedding announcement, photographs, clippings about Bobby's political career, even a letter from Bobby's mother, written in 1952, which read:

"I am so delighted that baby Kathleen is to have a new brother or sister, but I shall certainly be very jealous if you have children with brain, and prettier, in less time than I did . . ."

I pray that my baby will grow up to be loyal and true . . .

As loyal and true as Ethel herself, who dedicates her life and her energy to her family. A friend, once describing life at Hickory Hill said, "Ethel's not terribly well-organized, but she has a great sense of priority. Bobby and the kids. Everything else kind of clonks into place."

And as far as Bobby and the kids were concerned, no one could say anything even faintly critical about them. Not in Ethel's presence.

Once when TV commentator, Chet Huntley, said something uncomplimentary about Bobby, Ethel got on the phone and gave him a bawling out.

To a close friend who happened to say that daughter Kathleen was getting prettier, Ethel retorted: "What do you mean she's *getting* prettier?"

Please let my baby have a long life.

What parent doesn't pray for this? But for no one does it have more meaning and poignancy than for Ethel Kennedy. This baby, as well as all the Kennedy children, is entitled to the years that were denied both Bobby and Jack Kennedy.

The rest of the country will surely join with Ethel in this prayer. May her eleventh child be gifted with the years that an assassin's bullet stole from Bobby Kennedy, and may those years be lived peaceably and free from the threat of murder that has brought nightmare and needless heartbreak to the Kennedy family. —CARMEL BERMAN

ETHEL AND JACKIE

(*Continued from page* 39)

renounced that dream when, at 17, she met a boy and fell in love for the first and only time in her life. She had married him and made his home a place from which God was never absent. For her, there had been daily mass; for her family, offerings in the morning, Grace at the table, family prayers together at night. She had known great loss: her husband's family had been terribly diminished by death and accident; she herself had lost father, mother and brother—yet she had never lost nor wavered in her faith.

Now she prayed again. But to those who watched her, there seemed a difference; she, who had borne so much sorrow, seemed totally lost in it now, stunned beyond hope of consolation by this latest, most awful blow. In St. Patrick's Cathedral during her lonely vigil, during the great Pontifical Mass sung for her husband, Ethel prayed but did not seem to expect an answer to her prayers.

But at Arlington, the answer came.

It was night—a night damp with rain and heavy with tears. There were floodlights there, illuminating the wide, sloping stretch of lawn on which Robert Kennedy's casket rested, after being carried there by his friends, his oldest son, his brother. Yet all the light seemed to come from the thin tapers held by the mourners. In this wavering, trembling light, the assembled priests spoke their last solemn words. The flag was lifted from the coffin and folded (just as the flag on John F. Kennedy's coffin had been folded) and passed from brother, to son, to widow. Ethel Kennedy took the flag. Her eyes, brave so long, shone wetly at last. Clasping the flag like a child to her breast, she walked the few steps to the coffin and knelt beside it. As the nation watched she pressed her lips to the wood in one last kiss, one final farewell, and as she rose, leaving behind a spray of daisies, all the pain in the world seemed to envelop her. Alone and uncomforted, she turned to walk away.

And then, she paused. For behind her, Jacqueline Kennedy was making her own last goodbye to Bobby. But when she rose Jackie did not follow Ethel to the waiting limousines. Instead, she picked up a few flowers from the ground. With her children at her side, she walked with steady steps to the quiet place a few yards away where, beneath stone and eternal light, her own husband lay at rest. And there, as Ethel watched, she placed the flowers, Bobby's flowers, softly, tenderly, on his brother's grave.

And over the faces of the two women came a sudden look of calm and understanding. It was as if they had seen—all at once—that beyond their awful loneliness, beyond their heartbreak, beyond their bitterness and sorrow, lay a greater, more enduring truth: the brothers who now lay near each other, joined in death as they had been in life, were now at peace. They would know no more pain. No more sorrow. No more loneliness. No more loss. Jack and Bobby Kennedy had loved each other as the shepherd David and the warrior Jonathan had loved; they had been separated by death. Now they were apart no longer.

There was a stillness over Arlington as Jacqueline Kennedy rose and strode to where Ethel waited. And in that stillness hung the memory of the words spoken that day: *I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.*

As long as faith endured Bobby and Jack Kennedy would live. And in the hearts of the two women who mourned them, faith would never die.

—FLORA RAND

THE LENNONS

(*Continued from page* 30)

enjoy his life as "the kid brother of my four older sisters and the big brother of the little ones." When he talks about his six younger brothers and sisters, he seems unconsciously to square his shoulders, adopting a fiercely protective masculine attitude.

One by one his older sisters married and went off to homes of their own. Danny's aware that someday it will be his turn to marry and start his own family.

"I don't really think *too* much about that," he says with a shy grin. "But, I guess I know it will happen . . ."

He sits back and says with authority, "That's where the football comes in." (Danny was a quarterback on Venice High's eleven.)

Does he expect to meet that special girl playing football?

"No. I mean . . . Well, if you want any kind of good job today you have to have a college education. Even with good grades you can't always be sure you'll get into college. I had the grades. And after all, I love football in the first place and I'm lucky enough to have some talent for it. So, if it gave me a boost into college . . . well, I think that's great. Don't you?"

We certainly couldn't argue with Danny's logic . . . But, about that girl????

"I knew you'd get back to her," he grinned.

Observation: If you merely *breathe* the word "girl" Danny tries to get you to change the subject as soon as it's politely possible. But we stuck to our guns. (Or, to use a more apt illustration, we kept passing the ball and no matter how many times Danny *deliberately* tried to fumble it, he finally caught one in the end zone.)

"Well, as I said, there's really no chance of my getting married for a long time to come. I've got to get my education before I can even think about marriage. But I do sometimes think about what she'll be like. Of course, I may change my mind about a couple of characteristics I'd like her to have. But, the important ones will never change."

Would he name some of the assets his future wife must have?

"Oh . . . you know. Well, she's got to be beautiful and a couple of other things."

Thinking we would help him out we voiced the assumption that he might marry a girl like one of his sisters; any one of his sisters.

His kind of girl

Sitting bolt upright, Danny exclaimed: "No! Of course not. *I'd never marry a girl like my sisters* . . . Why, that would be like marrying . . . *Well, who wants to marry his sister???*"

There was just the slightest hint of "what kind of question was that in the first place?" in his voice, and unless it was the light playing tricks on our eyes, we could have sworn we saw his nose wrinkle up a bit at the suggestion.

But surely, we offered, the girl in his future would share some traits with Dianne, Peggy, Janet and Kathy?

This time the familiar shy grin returned . . . "Oh, sure," he said. "The important ones . . . the ones that will never change. For example, she's got to be religious. That's an absolute must. I'm grateful that I was raised in a home where God's teachings have always been a constant part of our lives. And that's the kind of home I want to have when I get married.

"She's got to be interested in sports. We're all pretty 'nutty' on the subject; even my sisters. They're always ready for fun. Like they'll go to the beach with you and really have a good time. Or they'll go to a game and cheer like mad because they're really enjoying it.

"She's also got to have a sense of humor because without it she would have a pretty rough time in this family. We're always joking or putting someone on; especially Dad. He's got a great sense of humor and you have to be pretty sharp just to keep up with him.

"I guess the next one is obvious, also. Well, I mean she's just got to love children. I want a large family when I get married and I want a girl who will be a good mother." A slightly embarrassed laugh escaped as he hurried to explain . . . "I think I can tell if she will be a good mother or not; if she likes kids or not. For one thing, it's how she acts when she comes into this house. For another, it's how she acts towards her own brothers and sisters. If she treats them well . . . respects them as people, then I know she really likes kids and she'll be a good mother to her own kids."

We suggested to Danny that his long-range planning seemed to have begun just a little earlier than he'd expected.

LEARN HOW YOU MAY WIN A FREE TRIP TO HAWAII

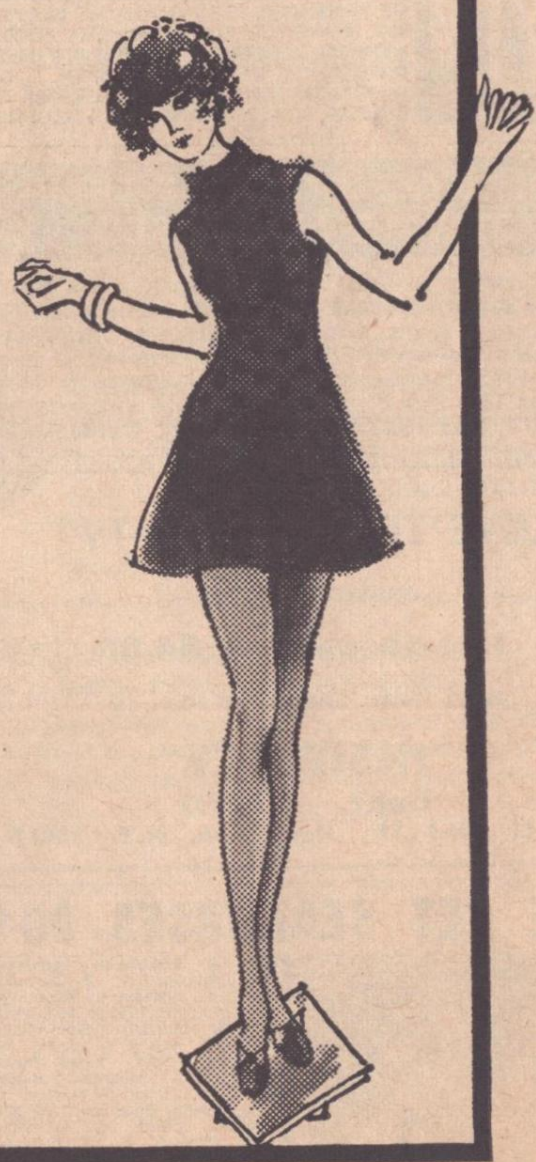
IT'S NO SECRET HOW TO BE FIRMER AND SHAPELIER

A BEAUTIFUL BUSTLINE WITH CURVE-A-LURE

A shapelier, firmer bustline can be yours with Curve-a-lure, the bust developer that utilizes a proven scientific principle to produce undreamed-of loveliness. Satisfied users report exciting improvement, often within one week. Not an artificial stimulant or ineffectual cream, but a simple exercise program to follow in the privacy of your home.

TWIST N' SLIM: "THE FAMILY EXERCISER"

The entire family can achieve all-over body tone without strenuous exercise in a program that takes just two minutes a day. Simply stand on the swivel board and "do the twist." Use it anywhere, anytime, it's just 9½ x 10¾" and 3 lbs. light. Constructed of durable, long-lasting hi-impac styrene.



MAIL TO CRESENT PRODUCTS
P.O. Box 405, Lyndhurst, N.J.

☐ CURVE-A-LURE $6.95 ☐ TWIST N' SLIM $5.00
☐ BOTH $9.95

Add 50¢ each for shipping
Send check or money order

Name .....

Address .....

City .....State.....Zip Code.....

Bad Breath?

There's a gentle form of iodine that kills germs that cause bad breath. It's **ISODINE GARGLE & MOUTHWASH.** Even stops the odor of garlic, onions, whiskey, tobacco and denture breath. Get concentrated **ISODINE GARGLE & MOUTHWASH** today.

EARWAX?

Don't use pointed objects that may puncture eardrums. **KERID** Drops help soften and loosen hard wax plugs. Put **KERID** in, wash earwax out. Get **KERID.**

"How to MAKE MONEY with Simple CARTOONS"

A booklet everyone who likes to draw should have. FREE! No obligation. Send name, zip code. FREE BOOK

Write to CARTOONISTS' EXCHANGE

Dept. 599, Pleasant Hill Ohio 45359

MAKE BIG MONEY—ALL PROFIT—At Home

INVISIBLE MENDING

Pays up to $10 in an Hour! Make moth holes, cigarette burns, tears, rips, *disappear* from all fabrics. Little-known craft pays extra spare-time profits at home. Earn while you learn. WRITE TODAY for exciting details — yours FREE!

FABRICON CO., 1555 Howard St.,
Dept. 649, CHICAGO, ILL. 60626

WRITE A SONG 50-50

With Nashville HIT writers—writers of songs by Brenda Lee, Eddy Arnold, Carl Smith, Sue Thompson, Jerry Fuller, Slim Whitman, Johnny Rivers, Jimmy Newman, etc.

Write for details today.

Globe Recording Studio, Inc.
420 Broad St.—Dept. TVR
Nashville, Tenn.

IDEAS? WE PAY YOU

SEND US YOUR IDEA ON ANY SUBJECT, THE WILDER THE BETTER..... IT COULD MAKE YOU RICH..... WE ARE IDEA BROKERS WITH CONTACTS IN BUSINESS, SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY..... AUTOMATICALLY WE WILL SEND YOU A PROFESSIONAL EVALUATION OF YOUR IDEA, IF ITS GOOD, WE PAY YOU BIG MONEY..... COMPANIES LIKE FORD - MIDWEST RESEARCH - I.E. DUPONT NEED THOUSANDS OF IDEAS A MONTH..... DO THEY NEED YOURS? SEND YOUR IDEA TO: IDCO, D9, BOX 5227, KANSAS CITY, MO. 64112

WRITE THE STARS AT THEIR PRIVATE ADDRESSES

Write directly to your favorite stars. "The Stars Private Address Book" contains all movie, TV, and record stars and their private addresses (Top Secret)—over 450. Only $1. Order your copy today! FREE bonus if you hurry—copy of "How To Meet The Stars" plus 50 favorite autographs!
LANER'S, Box 1347-VR, Studio City, Calif. 91604

LOVE THAT "INSIDE TV"

subscribe today

12 issues—only $4.00

send cash, check, or m.o. to

"INSIDE TV"
Dept. AAJVO
205 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017

LIVE PET SEAHORSES 90¢

Order a Seahorse family—Papa, Mama & 2 babies. Keep in ordinary bowl or jar. Amusing hobby for children & adults. See baby Seahorse take a ride on Father's back! Free food, instructions included. Adorable pets. One Seahorse is 90¢; Mated Pair for $1.80. Special: send $1.90 for Papa, Mama & 2 babies. Live delivery guaranteed. Florida Seahorse Co., MF-42, Box 300, Miami Beach 39, Fla.

"I guess we all think about the future a lot more than we sometimes realize," he said. His voice seemed to have suddenly deepened; matured. He wasn't grinning now . . . or even smiling. His expression was quite serious.

"Most of the kids my age, I guess, think a lot about the years ahead . . . and the years we're living in right now. Sometimes, I suppose, it's difficult for an adult to understand that we're concerned with the world as it is because it's the world we're going to inherit someday. Even my own sisters don't understand; not even Janet who was always my closest pal, because we were only a few years apart in age. You might call it the 'generation gap.' It separates kids my age from the older generation and it separates me from my sisters now that they're all married and have their own families to think about. But, in school we're always talking about things like the Vietnam war. We take sides and we argue our own viewpoints. But the important thing is that we think about it and talk about it and try, in our own way, to see if there's a chance for that problem and others to be solved.

"The older generation looks at things from the way those things affect their lives. My friends and I see situations from the way we think we'll be affected. Like the war in Vietnam, for example. Although they never spoke to me about it, I'm sure my parents think about it as it might directly affect me. So do I . . . but for different reasons."

Then he said, "But, you're still trying to get me to admit that there just might be a girl who is a little more than an 'example' of the girl I hope to meet in the future, aren't you? Well, maybe there is.

"She's not religious in the orthodox sense. I mean, she doesn't go to church and she doesn't have the same kind of idea about God that I do. But, she's been exposed to a lot of 'Sunday Catholics'; people who go to mass once a week and then go right out and do all the things they shouldn't do. I kind of feel that when she sees that most of us are sincere in our beliefs, she'll get her faith back.

"What first attracted me to her was her friendliness. She's always got a smile and a hello for people. She makes you feel important. She'd never put you down if you say something wrong and she'd never laugh at you. When she talks, she's got something to say and I like to listen. But, most of all, she listens when you're talking—I mean really listens.

"But," Danny said, "she's just a girl I know and like to be around. I want to point that out again because I don't want anyone to get the impression that I might be serious about her. I know enough about the responsibilities of family life to be aware of the fact that a guy has to be really ready to settle down."

Danny describes his sisters

"You know, religion isn't a dull subject," Danny continued. "For example, when I was in the eighth grade I went on a retreat. The priest who conducted the course there was real cool. He was up-to-date and he talked to you as if he really understood you. By the time the course was over, half of the guys wanted to become priests. I don't know how many of them still feel that way. But it doesn't matter. The important thing is a priest like that could make religion so interesting and such a challenge it could never be dull."

Danny has always been an A student and also excels at sports.

"I think a guy should try to go out for sports besides making good grades. Sports make a man out of you. There's no room in it for mommas' boys or crybabies. You have to learn to take care of yourself. You also learn sportsman-

Hollywood lost one of its most eligible bachelors when David Hedison wed British actress Bridget Mori at Brompton Oratory in London. His TV "Voyage" completed, he's back in movies.

ship as well. Although you know there may be no one around to get you out of a tight spot, you are also aware that you're part of a team and the other guys are depending on you to do your job. But, the basic lesson I learned in sports is . . . fend for yourself.

"I was a real crybaby when I was little. I'd sniffle and kick my feet. But no one gave in to me. My sisters, for example, would laugh and tell me, 'Come on, crybaby.' And pretty soon I got the message—you can't use tears or tantrums to get your way."

We wondered if Danny had ever "catalogued" his sisters; put them into certain purely personal categories.

"Well, I guess I have, now that you mention it. Dianne, for example. She's the oldest one in the family and I suppose I'm still closer to her than the others. She was like a second mother to me and to the other little kids. Mom was having babies and Dianne was always helping her to raise them. Even today, I see Dianne and her family more than I do the other girls. Maybe that's because they live right down the block.

"Kathy and Janet are the real fun-loving types. Sometimes I don't even think of them as sisters but as girls who are always ready to have fun with you.

"Peggy is the intellectual of the group. While all the girls love to read and appreciate art, Peggy goes into these activities much more. Also, she's less athletic than the other girls. She loves sports—we all do—but when we go to the beach, Peggy is the one who won't go bodysurfing with the rest of us.

"When my sisters were living at home, I guess I didn't really spend that much time thinking about them. They were just my sisters, you know. But, when they left to get married, I realized how much I missed them and I began to see each of them as an individual. Don't get me wrong. I'm glad they're married. For one thing, there's more room in the house! But, seriously, I love being an uncle and I visit their homes as much as I can and play with the kids. Of course, when they're all over here with their families, it's really a ball.

"I know," he smiled, "I told you before that I would never marry a girl like any of my sisters. And the girl I kind of described to you as being the one I could go for sounds pretty much like a composite of my sisters. But, there's a big difference. Really. For one thing, I don't think my sisters would have wanted to marry a guy like me. Sure, I suppose I have a lot of things in common with their husbands. But, we're all individuals and we all have needs of our own.

"That special girl in my future . . . she's going to be special because she's going to be what I need and want in a wife.

"But there's a long way to go before I can really start looking for her seriously. After all, I've got to finish school and get a good job and, I suppose, prepare myself to be the kind of person she'd want to spend the rest of her life with."

It sounds like Danny Lennon will turn out to be the type that any guy would want to marry *his* sister! ●

IF YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY & YOU KNOW JUST 10 PEOPLE...

YOU CAN MAKE 50^{00}, 100^{00}, 200^{00} AND MORE IN YOUR SPARE TIME—*It costs you nothing to try!*

Everyone You Know Needs Christmas Cards and Everyone Loves Wallace Brown Cards

Do you know 10 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, your dentist, several friends and other tradespeople—and you've probably got even more than 20. So what are you waiting for? These folks alone can bring you in at least $50.00, probably $100.00 to $200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. And this is just a start! Almost everyone you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show them the spectacular nationally famous 1968 Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items—it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes right on the spot. Keep up to 50¢ of every dollar you take in! This is the fun way of making money because it's so easy. You don't have to be a salesman because we send you samples that do the selling for you. And besides making money you'll save money on your own Christmas Cards, Gifts, etc. at wholesale prices. See for yourself without risking a penny. Mail the coupon today! You'll be glad you did!

IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY —FREE CATALOG, TOO

Be first in your neighborhood to cash in on this easy way to extra money with the 1968 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You'll get 2 Greeting Card Assortments on approval. And *Free* Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Samples. Plus *Free* full-color catalog showing lots more money-makers, including many Christmas Assortments, Everyday Greeting Card Assortments, Decorated Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Household Items, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how. See how much fun making extra money can be. Just fill in and mail the coupon. Do it now...YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU DID!

Get These 2 Assortments ON APPROVAL

CRYSTAL SPLENDOR CHRISTMAS ASST... 21 fabulous Christmas cards.

FLORAL REMEMBRANCE ALL OCCASION ASST... 21 breathtakingly beautiful All Occasion cards.

FREE Album of Popular-Priced, Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Make even MORE MONEY for yourself with custom-designed Special Value *PERSONAL* Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices...for folks who want the finest quality Cards at prices *everybody* can afford. It's so easy, too...they sell just by being shown! Send the coupon for your FREE big, beautiful Album of actual samples of these fast-selling Special Value Personal Christmas Cards! Mail coupon TODAY!

WALLACE BROWN, INC.
10 Martine Avenue, White Plains, N.Y. 10606

WALLACE BROWN, INC., Dept. WBT-529
10 Martine Avenue, White Plains, N.Y. 10606

Send 2 Greeting Card Assortments on approval, plus FREE Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, FREE full-color Catalog, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name ..... (print clearly)

Address ..... Apt. No. .....

City .....

State ..... Zip Code .....

If writing for an organization, give its name

.....

CAROL BURNETT

(*Continued from page* 52)

The tour continued on to the boys' gym. New and impressive, but to Carol a reminder of school dances. "Those school dances! Me with a big crush on Tom Tracy. I always ended up playing table tennis with the fellows. Never dancing, just like the proverbial wallflower," Carol sighed. Sometimes the gawky gangling Carol even beat the boys at the game—which was a fatal mistake. They thought of her as a good buddy, one of the fellows, until her junior year. Then she'd gone steady with Leon, a star basketball player. Her first real romance. She enjoyed him immensely until he started talking quite seriously of marriage.

"I was really Polly Prude," Carol thought, strolling through the brightly lit halls. "Always frightened of authority. Always respectful. Obeyed all the rules. I wanted to get out quietly and quickly. Maybe that's why I didn't stand out too much. Never bad, never a leader, never a rebel. The only place I really stood out was in journalism. I was going to write the great American novel and draw my own illustrations. Mr. Thorpe was a wonderful teacher."

"Star" reporter

In a year-and-a-half, she had worked from reporter to editor of the Hollywood High News. That's when she had the brilliant idea to interview all the famous people who'd graduated from Hollywood High. She worked her way through Lowell Redelings, motion picture reviewer for the Hollywood Citizen News; singer Smiling Jack Smith, and Joel McCrea when she got a real brainstorm. Why not start right at the top? She was a fan of Lana Turner, so she picked up the phone and called MGM Studios.

"I'm the editor of the Hollywood High News," she explained. "I'd like to interview Lana Turner—at her convenience, of course, but I do have a deadline." Carol blushed at the memory of her audacity. "But evidently somebody saw something funny in it. I hung on while they checked. I was given a date for Wednesday at 2. The publicity department was going to cover my interview with Lana. I was in heaven."

That was the only time she ever got into trouble at school. She'll never forget that interview with the principal after she'd cut a few classes to interview movie stars. "You're neglecting your studies," he'd said. "So you will stop interviewing people for articles."

"But I have an interview with Lana Turner Wednesday," Carol had cried.

"No you don't," he'd responded firmly. And she didn't!

Carol met Lana Turner for the first time when Lana was on the Carol Burnett TV show this year. She was a long time getting that interview!

Crossing from one building to another, Carol saw two girls dashing across campus, late for class. Immediately she remembered Norma. Norma always stopped by to pick up Carol for school. Norma was one of the few allowed up to the tiny apartment Carol shared with her grandmother, Nanny. That drab little apartment where the sewing machine was always up, with Nanny remaking hand-me-downs into skirts and blouses so Carol would look respectable at school.

She and Norma would dawdle along, looking in store windows, raising a critical eyebrow at the styles. Suddenly they'd see the time and run like crazy to their first class. Nothing changed that routine. Then after school, they'd start walking home and some GIs would follow them. (There were a lot of servicemen then.) They'd get so nervous, start to giggle, then run home like mad.

Norma. It was Norma she'd shown the dime store handcuffs her date had given her. "You can put 'em on me anytime you feel like it," he'd explained. It was Norma who understood that Carol was straight-laced. She'd set very high standards for herself and planned to live up to them.

She knew who she was

Even at the Hokey-Pokey, the soda fountain jukebox hangout around the corner from the apartment, Carol wouldn't experiment with smoking or gobs of make-up or a sexy personality. Down deep, she knew who she was and none of the experiments were needed. She'd drink her beloved Cokes and be a clown with close friends, or be quiet and reserved with acquaintances.

The "tour" was passing the drama section and Carol wondered suddenly what might have happened if she'd had drama in high school. "The drama teacher left the year I entered and they didn't get anybody else till the year I graduated. I was so sure I was going to write and illustrate, I had no idea of going into show business. It took UCLA to turn me on. Maybe if I'd had drama, been in plays and things in high school, I would have found out sooner," Carol shrugged. But it was a philosophical gesture. She's not one to linger over "maybes."

They passed the library and study hall. She had made easy A's, but when she really had to study, she'd go down the street to the public library. There was no place at home to be quiet and concentrate. Carol always had the ability to accept situations as they are and work out from them.

Like the only sorority at Hollywood High. You had to be gorgeous or rich, or both, to be asked to join. That certainly left her out. And it had hurt. But she, Norma and Barbara had created their own little world within their high school world. Suddenly she remembered clerking part time at the dime store with Norma. And the extra money from working at the Iris Theatre on Hollywood Boulevard. It had helped. Nanny had scraped to get the necessities, but there hadn't been any extras, that's for sure. Yes, she'd been able to face reality without feeling sorry for herself. She just took the obvious steps to help out in a situation she recognized, understood and accepted in her life.

An end—and a beginning

They passed the auditorium again on the way out, and for a moment Carol was reliving the last night of her high school days. All the boys in Carol's group had sworn to live it up on the town—stag. No dates. After the graduation ceremony, they all stood around, shuffling and looking at each other. The girls stood in little bunches talking — and waiting. The boys looked at the girls, decided going stag wasn't such a good idea after all and started running around lining up dates.

Blond, good-looking Jim Allison was standing beside Carol. While he shyly cleared his throat and hemmed and hawed, Lee Branch dashed up, asked Carol for a date, and Jim was left with his mouth hanging open. They'd had a ball that night, cramming all their high school memories into one last fling. They all knew graduation was a beginning. But sadly, intuitively, they also knew it was an end.

The tour was over. Coming out on the Sunset Boulevard side of Hollywood High, Carol's eye was caught again by the marquee: CAROL BURNETT DAY. Shyly she asked if she might have her picture taken with the sign. That picture is tangible proof that for some, the dream of returning to the old high school in triumph can come true—even for a girl who felt she was Polly Prude, quiet and obedient and dull; especially for a bright, sensitive, funny, loving girl who later discovered she really did have talent, the kind of talent epitomized by the plaque presented her.

In the car, she glanced at her watch. Fifteen minutes late for rehearsal at CBS-TV. Just for a minute before her mind flew forward to the show and the present, she hugged the plaque to her. It had, indeed, been a day of mixed emotions. She was both tired and elated. Putting the plaque in her lap, she wondered if she should go straight to rehearsal. She hated keeping people waiting. If they started with the second skit . . .

Carol Burnett Day at Hollywood High was officially over. —DEE PHILLIPS

BLITZ DIET

LOSE 5 POUNDS OVERNIGHT!

Learn the secret of Hollywood's incredible No-Effort, No-Pill, ONE-DAY reducing formula! Eat your fill! Go to bed! Wake up! — and you have lost 5 Pounds. Just like that. Unbelievable? Sure! But guaranteed to work. Every time. Or YOUR MONEY BACK!. For FREE details write to:
BIJOU, Dept. SSS, Box 1727, Hollywood, Calif. 90028

PRETTY LEGS

Now you can have pretty legs too! Use the top secrets of the Hollywood stars. Trim fat legs, knees, ankles, calves—or develop skinny legs into lovely contours —the way the stars do. Get their secrets in "Star Legs." Only $1. Fabulous "Hollywood Blitz Diet" included FREE! Satisfaction guar. Send $1 today. STAR LEGS, Box 1347-V, Studio City, Calif. 91604.

Tortured 9 Years by 2 CORNS and a WART

now they are gone," writes a happy user.

Away go corns, calluses, common warts with wonder working DERMA-SOFT. This unique formula softens & dissolves those hard to remove growths so they rub off painlessly & safely, leaving skin smooth & soft. Don't suffer. Get DERMA-SOFT today at Druggists.

TANYA and LARRY

(*Continued from page* 58)

particularly when he was so sold on this youthful singer's talent, after a fan brought her to his attention. Since then, Tanya's steady appearances on Welk's big Saturday-night show for ABC-TV have zoomed her to popularity with a vast audience.

As the whole world must know by now, it had been Larry Jr. himself who first introduced The Lennon Sisters to his father and all the subsequent fame they have enjoyed. This time, it seems, it was to be Larry Sr. who unwittingly brought his son face to face with the son's future bride!

Tanya now recalls that great confrontation with a delight she never knew at the time. "Larry always came down to rehearsal, and one time—it was at the Palladium—we met." We all know how she felt about that! "Later," she continues, "I needed a piano player to rehearse with, and I got Kenny King Jr.

"Well, I didn't know it but Kenny and Larry were very good friends. So, I'd be rehearsing with Kenny, and Larry would just happen to drop in. Pretty soon Larry was dropping in more and more often. Finally, it got so that, after rehearsals, Kenny and his date and Larry and I would all go out together.

"It was all very casual and informal. You couldn't actually call those first times that we went out 'dates.' Larry was more or less like a friend to me at first. Well," she concedes with a twinkle, "at the very first, I had to get over my original ideas about him! But after I got to know Larry, I realized that all the things I had thought against him just weren't true at all.

"The two of us used to tell each other our troubles. At the time, I was actually more or less going with somebody else, but I wanted to stop going steady. I kept telling Larry that I wanted to play the field and he kept telling me the same thing about himself.

Didn't want to get involved

"I guess the more we'd tell each other we wanted to play the field, the more we began falling for one another. We both fought it like mad, 'cause neither of us really wanted to get that involved. Especially me. I wasn't allowed to do much dating in high school, and since then I've been pretty well concentrating on my career. I always wanted to 'date around,' but somehow I first went steady with one guy and then Larry came on the scene. So, I guess I never will get to play the field!

"Well, it's not important anymore. I've got something so much better than that now.

"I remember the first time we admitted that we had a more than casual interest in each other. It was this one night when Larry had taken me out to dinner. The place we went to was real romantic and, all of a sudden, I sort of blurted out: 'I like you.'

"That's what really started things happening. Then, one weekend, my folks and Larry and I went to San Diego so that I could introduce him to my aunt and uncle there. We all had a great time, but when we were supposed to come back, all the planes were grounded by fog or something. We waited around the airport for a while and finally decided that we'd rent cars and drive back to Los Angeles.

"There we were, my parents in one car and Larry and me in another. We got all the way back and we were driving down this big street in Glendale, where I live. It was Verdugo Street, as I remember. Anyway, all of a sudden, Larry proposed. I grabbed him and we began hugging each other and just then the car ran out of gas!

"I guess I don't have to tell you, I accepted his proposal right away," Tanya smiles shyly. "We started calling all our relatives and telling them the news. Everybody was thrilled.

"Actually, I guess I'd known Larry about seven months and we've been dating for about four. He's just not like you'd think at all. He doesn't have a trust fund or any of that stuff. He's completely independent of his dad. I really dig that. And what a brain he is—*wow!*

"I'm completely far gone," Tanya beams. "I can't even sleep. Even my parents say I've changed, and I guess they ought to know. They say *I don't argue and I'm happy*. It's great!"

"It just isn't done!"

The only flaw in all this bliss was the trouble that arose over finding a site for the church ceremony they both wanted. August 11th is, of course, a *Sunday* this year. And, as Larry Jr. told us, "I never realized that a Sunday wedding date would cause so many problems! We picked a Sunday because it is the most convenient date for all concerned. We just never thought there

LIPS SORE? FASTER RELIEF

Blistex for COLD SORES FEVER BLISTERS

Helps promote fast healing. Early application aids in preventing unsightly cold sore-fever blister formation. Effectively curtails irritation of nose-mouth-chin cold zone area.

FOR DRY, CHAPPED CRACKED LIPS — BLISTIK MEDICATED LIP BALM

A most highly medicated lip balm. Quick healing combats infection. Keeps lips smooth, soft, moist in wind, cold or sun. In plastic case.

BLISTEX-BLISTIK

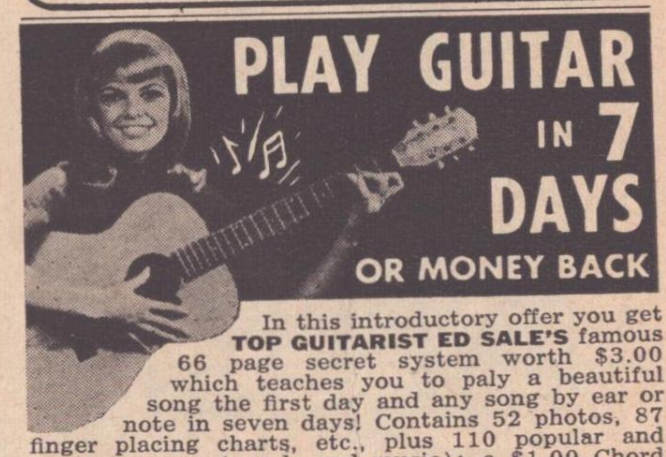
Beauty tip

TRIM EMERY BOARDS for proper nail care

Look for the full line of TRIM manicure implements in your favorite store.

The W. E. Bassett Co.
Derby, Connecticut

Good Housekeeping GUARANTEES



PLAY GUITAR IN 7 DAYS OR MONEY BACK

In this introductory offer you get **TOP GUITARIST ED SALE'S** famous 66 page secret system worth $3.00 which teaches you to paly a beautiful song the first day and any song by ear or note in seven days! Contains 52 photos, 87 finger placing charts, etc., plus 110 popular and western songs (words and music); a $1.00 Chord Finder of al lthe chords used in popular music; a $3.00 Guitarist Book of Knowledge.

TOTAL VALUE $7.00—ALL FOR ONLY $2.98

SEND NO MONEY! Just your name and address, pay postman $2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. Or send $3.00 with order and I pay postage. (Sorry, no C.O.D. outside Continental U.S.A.—please remit with order).

Unconditional Money-back Guarantee

ED SALE, Studio 180-M, Avon By the Sea, N.J. 07717

Washable! Permanently Curled! Packs in Purse!

Swirly-Curly

S-T-R-E-T-C-H WIG

COMPARABLE VALUE $40.00

OUR DISCOUNT PRICE — ONLY $17.95

(FREE: Custom color-matched to your own hair color)

Tired of going straight? Hail *the* big coiffure news — the return of the curl! Cheer *the* big wig news — the wonder S-T-R-E-T-C-H wig that pulls on like a swim cap, packs in your purse, never loses its curl, even after swimming, sunning, riding with the top down. No adjusting, no anchoring — just shake, slip on! Cool, airy spandex base fits all sizes, covers even longest hair. So soft, so silky, no one will *dream* it's Dynel and not your own hair. Fully washable. Never needs setting to maintain swirls of curls! Or just comb or brush into many captivating new styles!

SWIRLY-CURLY S-T-R-E-T-C-H WIG — Only $17.95 *plus $1.00 postage and handling.*

All colors — No extra charge for high-fashion light shades!

10-day money-back guarantee.

Send hair sample or state color wanted: Blonde, Platinum, Salt & Pepper, Red, Brown, Black, Grey, any color!

FREE: *Discount Hairpiece Catalog Plus Hairpiece Styling Chart*

NATIONAL BEAUTY GUILD, 1225 Broadway, Dept. 416, N.Y.C. 10001

AMAZING $1 ART OFFER

4 Irresistible Wide Eyed Puppies In Full Color For Your Home

MAM'SELLE

TOUGHIE

ANGUS

A GIFT FOR HIS MASTER

Beautiful and Appealing Oil Paintings Now Yours as Full Color Large Art Prints

ALL 4 ONLY $1

Just picture these irresistible puppies in your own home. Everyone who sees these appealing waifs fall in love with their adorable warmth and touching wide eyes. You just want to take them into your home and into your heart. That's because the artist, Coby, one of America's most perceptive painters of animals has captured the universal appeal and warmth you find only in a funny, friendly puppy. Under his sensitive brush, the wonder of puppyhood and the realistic backgrounds combine to give a compassionate glimpse of life. Unfortunately the black and white illustrations here cannot possibly convey all the artist's magical color and brilliant details. Only when you see them in your home can you fully appreciate their magnificent artistry and superb beauty.

OFFER WILL NOT BE REPEATED THIS SEASON

We urge you to order your full color prints now while the supply lasts. The dramatic portraiture of animals is the latest decorator rage, and these are certain to go quickly. In order to show some of the craftsmanship and intricate detail in all the pictures, we have shown one picture larger than the rest. Actually all four fine art prints are the same size, a full 11"x 14" decorator size. So hurry, order now, offer will not be repeated this season in this magazine.

©Copyright 1968, Colonial Studios

COLONIAL STUDIOS, DEPT. CD-19
20 Bank Street, White Plains, New York 10606

Please send me the four Dog prints for only $1 plus 10¢ postage on full money back guarantee if I am not delighted.

Enclosed is $..... (Print Clearly)

Name .....

Address .....

City .....State .....Zip .....

☐ **SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER:** Order three sets of prints only $2.00 (You save $1.30). Extra sets make ideal gifts.

would be this much trouble about it."

The troubles were only beginning, as the good father at Loyola gave them the reasons that Larry and Tanya were to hear over and over. "It just isn't done in the Catholic religion. Sunday wedding ceremonies are all but unheard of, and I can't make an exception for you."

They went then to Saint Monica's in Santa Monica, thinking they might find a bit of leniency there, since this had been Larry's regular church for many years.

As it turned out, they went to four more churches and got four more refusals before officials at the Blessed Sacrament Church in Hollywood agreed to go ahead with the nuptials.

It was only then that Tanya could proceed with her many plans for the wedding. As she told us excitedly, "I've always dreamed of a gigantic formal wedding with the whole works, and that's what I'm going to have. There will be eleven bridesmaids. I've asked quite a few of the girls on the show to be bridesmaids—and they're going to wear white, too!

"It'll be an all-white wedding, which I guess is pretty unusual," Tanya says thoughtfully. "I ran across my wedding dress almost by accident. It's very plain satin with a little French lace trim. Of course, I'll wear a veil.

"The bridesmaids' dresses are just adorable—A-line sleeveless gowns with a satin band above the waist and a stand-up ruffle collar. All the girls will wear big, old-fashioned brimmed hats with veils at the back. They'll carry three long-stemmed roses which have been dipped in blue—and I mean the whole rose will be *blue*, stem and leaves and everything! All the girls will wear long white gloves.

"We'll have about 650 people at the wedding and reception. The latter will be a sit-down dinner dance in the Beverly Hilton Hotel."

As might be guessed from the foregoing, Tanya's family doesn't lack for cash (it's rumored that the wedding and reception will cost them something like $10,000). Larry's bride-to-be was brought up in very comfortable circumstances. Born May 4, 1948, in Glendale, California, she attended public schools there—with the accent always on music.

A singer from the start

When Tanya was only 5, she appeared on Gene Norman's Los Angeles television show and won first prize for her interpretation of "Ricochet Romance." She has studied piano for five years and dancing (including tap, ballet and modern) for eight.

In junior high, while a member of the school choral group, she enrolled in the city's free-to-students musical course and learned the rudiments of playing cello, drums and xylophone.

At Glendale High, a woman who heard her sing suggested that Tanya join a male quartet called The Legendaires. She did so, and the four young men became a quintet with a girl lead-singer. Since then, and up until Larry came into her life, singing has been the center of things, all she cared about.

Aside from singing with Lawrence Welk, Tanya became part of a group which was featured at Disneyland, known as The Mustangs, but she had to give this up for lack of time. She also had a record contract for a short while with Herb Alpert's A & M Records. Since Larry Welk Jr. is an executive with Ranwood Records, don't be surprised if Tanya soon signs an exclusive contract there!

Larry, you may remember, once went to school with Dianne Lennon and, at the time The Lennon Sisters began singing on his father's show, he seemed somewhat smitten with her. After Dianne married Dick Gass, her childhood sweetheart, Larry dated several of the other Lennons, more on the basis of big brother and family friend than of romance.

Larry and Kathy, for instance, were great Sandy Koufax fans and the two of them could often be seen cheering in the field boxes at Dodger Stadium when the incomparable lefthander was still striking 'em out.

Love came with a pixie smile

However, no one girl ever captured Larry's heart and, for a while, it appeared as though Lawrence Welk's 28-year-old son was well on his way to permanent bachelorhood. A pretty brunette with a pixie smile and outspoken manner has changed all that!

Now Larry and Tanya have been busily house-hunting in the San Fernando Valley, expecting to buy somewhere in the west valley, either at Tarzana or Woodland Hills. Tanya plans to decorate the house herself, using a Mediterranean motif, red carpeting throughout, and accents of red, olive and gold.

Of course, these colors were featured in the flood of gifts Tanya received at her bridal shower—along with one, great big surprise and an amusing incident which proved how much both she and Larry had recovered their sense of

PHOTOGRAPHERS' CREDITS

Jackie Kennedy cover by Santi Visalli of Photoreporters, Ethel Kennedy cover by Oscar Abolafia; Rowan & Martin color by John Hamilton of Globe, black-and-white by James Gregory and Wide World; Bobby Kennedy color by Tony Rizzo, black-and-white by UPI and Wide World; Andy Williams, Bobby Kennedy and wives by Frank Edwards of Fotos International; other Andy Williams pics by UPI, Santi Visalli, Ann Douglass, Wide World, Ron Galella, and Howard Decker of Photoreporters; Ethel Kennedy by S. Doherty of Camera 5; Marlo Thomas and Bette Davis by Gene Trindl of Globe; Carol Burnett color and black-and-white by Sylvia Norris of Gilloon; Sally Field color by Tony Rizzo, black-and-white by Michael Glowatch; Tanya Falan & Lawrence Welk Jr. color and black-and-white by Ralph Nelson; Liz Montgomery color and black-and-white by Ivan Nagy of Roy Cummings; Linda Kaye Henning by Martin Blumenthal.

KISS and cry no more!

Your "sexcess" depends on when, where, how, how much, with whom—and a lot more. It calls for the right line and the sure touch. And what you don't know can hurt you!

EVERY DETAIL PICTURE-CLEAR

Lay questions, doubts and fears to rest. Get straightenen out and "cued up" with the best-selling FROM FREUD TO KINSEY, now in its ninth large printing. All the answers you need in plain man-and-woman talk—every detail picture-clear! Exciting entertainment from cover to cover!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Order FROM FREUD TO KINSEY in plain wrapper now. If not pleased, return it for refund of purchase price. Don't go another night without it!

10 DAY TRIAL • MAIL COUPON NOW

PLAZAPLAN BOOKS, Dept. K929
225 Lafayette St., New York, N.Y. 10012

Rush FROM FREUD TO KINSEY in plain wrapper for 10 DAY FREE TRIAL. If not satisfied, I get my purchase price refunded at once.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman $1.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $1.98. You pay all postage.

Name..... Age.....
Address .....
City ..... State..... Zip.....
Canada & Foreign—No C.O.D.
(Airmail Hdlg.—$1 extra)

GRADUATE from HIGH SCHOOL

LEARN EASILY! NEW EXCITING "PROJECT METHOD"

A high school diploma can be yours quickly, easily, at home in spare time. Take only subjects you need. Study at your own pace. Latest approved textbooks—yours to keep. Everything included in one low tuition. Send for free illustrated "Opportunity Book." No salesmen will call. **Our 64th year.**

National Schools, 4000 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90037
Accredited member National Home Study Council

National Schools
4000 So. Figueroa St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90037

Please send Free High School Opportunity Book Dept. 107-88
Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

FOR LEG BEAUTY!

COVER UP UGLY VEINS

Blemishes, Birthmarks, Brown Age Spots, Ugly Scars, Burns, On legs or any part of the body.

Instantly! Like the Movie Stars do with amazing new skin-tone leg cream.

Are you self conscious about your legs because of unsightly veins or blemishes . . . too ashamed to appear in shorts? Then try "COVER-UP", to help give your legs a more youthful and alluring look. Apply to area you wish to cover and like magic "COVER-UP" will help conceal and **INSTANTLY HIDE UGLY VEINS OR SKIN BLEMISHES.** "COVER-UP" blends with your skin. **LOOKS NATURAL;** even in swimming because it is **WATERPROOF.** Also, used by thousands of men and women to cover-up **DARK CIRCLES, FACELINES, BLEMISHES,** Etc. on **FACE, NECK, ARMS.** Shades: LIGHT, MEDIUM or DARK.

SEND NO MONEY! Free 10 Day Trial

Just send name and address. Pay postman only $1.98 plus postage for a generous **FULL SIZE** of "COVER-UP." Or send $1.98 with order and we pay postage. (2 jars for $3.50, 3 jars for $5.00) **10 DAY TRIAL MUST SATISFY OR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.**

CONOVER HOUSE Dept. 438, Box 773, Church St., N.Y.C. 8

WALLET PHOTO BARGAINS

36 for $1.00 PLUS 25c HANDLING — 75 for $2.00

Beautiful 2½x3½" studio prints made on finest silk finish, double weight Kodak portrait paper. Send picture (5x7 or smaller) with order. Original returned unharmed. Money back guaranteed.
For rush first class service, add 35c extra.
ROY PHOTO SERVICE Dept. A-9 GPO Box 644 N. Y. 1, N. Y.

INFLAMED EYES?

Get prompt relief with LAVOPTIK, the Medicinal Eye Wash. Soothes granulated eyelids, itching, irritation. Aids natural healing. Relied on by millions for dependable eye comfort. Insist on genuine LAVOPTIK Eye Wash with eye cup included, at your druggist. Satisfaction or your money back.

Get out of debt fast!

Pay all your overdue bills in one easy payment!

(Not a loan)

NOBODY REFUSED UP TO $21,000

Are you swamped by debts? Don't add to your problems with another loan. Let our professional service combine all your debts into one easy weekly payment. Bad credit is not a problem. Stop worrying now—and start living.

IF YOU OWE	YOU PAY as low as
$500	$7 week
$1000	$12 week
$2000	$21 week

AMERICAN HOME BUDGET SERVICE, INC.
Dept. TR-968, 1 Central Street, Salem, New Hampshire 03079

MAKE UP TO $5.00 AN HOUR

Spare time—showing friends, neighbors fabulous new *Creme Sachet*

Get a generous sample FREE! Try this exciting new and better way to use fragrance. Creme Sachet uses body warmth to heighten and bring out all the delicate shadings of the perfume. Just a touch smoothed right on skin lasts longer, creates an air of elegance for hours. Take orders for five different fragrances plus over 160 other quality cosmetics, on a try before you buy guarantee—this means high earnings for you. You'll enjoy meeting interesting people . . . making new friends.

START IN AS FEW AS 5 TO 8 HOURS A WEEK

We show you how. Send everything you need to get started making big money, including a gorgeous $10.00 Cosmetics Display Case on Free trial. Our "First Order Plan" lets you give valuable gifts to new customers, all at our expense. Unlimited territory—work where you please. For Free Display Case Offer and Creme Sachet Sample, rush name and address today!

LUCKY HEART COSMETICS
Dept. 24J8, Memphis, Tenn. 38102

LUCKY HEART COSMETICS, Dept. 24J8, Memphis, Tennessee 38102
Rush Free Cosmetic Display Case Offer, Creme Sachet Sample and details on how to make up to $5.00 an hour spare time. All Free.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

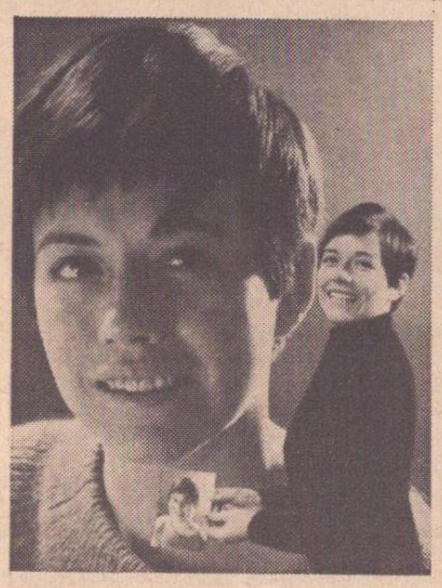
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

NOW! YOUR PERSONAL

GIANT 2x3 ft. Mural POSTERS

- **Big beautiful blow-ups . . . of any photo, snapshot, personal papers, documents, even love letters.**
- **Make it a big gift . . . make your boy friend or girl friend the biggest in town.**

Get with the big poster excitement, this original, individual way. Personal, pop-arty giant posters made from any picture in your album . . . from 2¼"x 3¼" to 8"x10". Send us your pictures and/or printed mementoes . . . we'll blow them up, larger than life, to a full three feet tall, two feet wide. Originals returned undamaged . . . no negatives, please. Giant black and white poster mailed neatly rolled in tube. Available production time is limited . . . so hurry! Make your boy friend or girl friend the biggest person in the world.



Only **$4.44**

$27.00 Value

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

JEPCO CORP. Dept. MWG
11 W. 42nd ST., N. Y., N. Y. 10036

Please rush me _____ Giant Blow-ups at $4.44 plus 56c postage & handling charges.
___Check ___Money Order for $____ enclosed.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

humor after six successive turndowns from the first six churches!

Just before the shower, a radiant Tanya had told us: "Larry isn't giving me an engagement ring, but my wedding ring will be a wide, solid band of diamonds in a platinum setting. Larry is designing it himself—he's so *talented*. You simply wouldn't believe it!"

Came the day of the shower, a lavish luncheon at Genio's Restaurant in Burbank. In addition to the meal itself, there were plates at every table heaped with homemade Italian cookies, baked by Tanya's grandmother. Everything was pink and white, including the flowers—and the clever rotating umbrella decorated by Tanya's aunt from San Diego (remember that trip, the night Larry proposed?).

There were "sisters and cousins and aunts" all around. Tanya's mother, Mrs. Phillip A. Falappino; her grandmother, Mrs. Frances Laricchia; and, of course, Larry's mother, Mrs. Lawrence Welk Sr.!

Among close friends from the Welk organization, there were Norma Zimmer and Jo Ann Castle and four of the girls Tanya has chosen to be her bridesmaids: Cissy King, Andra Willis, Sandi Jensen and Salli Flynn.

There, also, was Mary Lou Schaeffer, national president of the Lawrence Welk fan club, who first brought Tanya to Welk's attention—and later, quite coincidentally, introduced her to Larry Jr.

The loveliest gift of all

There were lovely gifts from everyone. Linens. China. Electric appliances. Kitchen gadgets. Lacy nighties. And in the midst of it all, as Tanya gasped with d e l i g h t over the ingeniously wrapped presents, everyone was exclaiming excitedly over the one thing the future bride had never expected but now proudly displayed: An *engagement ring* from Larry!

So far as she knew, the one person furthest from the room at that time was her husband-to-be. The only man present during the unwrapping had been TVRM photographer Ralph Nelson, and Tanya had called upon him frequently whenever a package proved too bulky or too heavy for feminine hands to cope with it.

Now, as one of her cousins read back Tanya's comments on each gift—supposedly just what the bride would say on her wedding night!—Larry slipped into the room to listen. And there, among the quotes, was Tanya's most frequent plea:

"Ralph, help me . . ."

"The wedding's off!" cried Larry in mock despair, as the crowd of some forty relatives and friends roared with delight.

But, of course, it wasn't. "I'm so excited," Tanya bubbles. "It's like a dream come true. And *he's* so far gone, I can't believe him. I was fighting it so bad, but I can't stand it without him! He's the greatest guy," blissfully sighs the girl with stars in her eyes, the girl who has managed to arrange the "almost impossible," the girl who is getting married on Sunday, August 11th. ●

TINY TIM

(*Continued from page* 16)

back now, he recalls, "Maybe it was my voice or the way I looked, but nobody listened long. And one man even said, 'Who needs a million dollars?' I wonder what he's thinking now?"

Tiny had many names in those days: Vernon Castle, Emmett Swing, Darry Dover, Dollie Dell and Larry Love. He's been Tiny Tim for five years.

He was earning $40 a week playing Greenwich Village Clubs like the Big Fat Black Pussy Cat. Then his big break came when Page Three closed and an unemployed Tiny ventured uptown to a club called The Scene.

No sooner had he entered than he was asked to leave—but someone in the audience remembered Tiny from the Village and called out to him to do his bit. He did . . . and was hired.

And the people dug him and wanted to see more of him. And the word spread across the land.

NBC radio's *Monitor* broadcast an interview with Tiny conducted by TV personality Gene Rayburn. Gene asked the questions the country wanted asked and Tiny answered.

Is Tiny really for real?

"As Al Smith said in 1928, 'Take a look at the record.' I really mean everything I say and do. I hope in time I can prove it." And he went on to explain how life is inside his bag.

"I have an old windup phonograph at home and when I put an old record on I actually put my nose to the label and I love to smell the label and the record as the record rolls. I just watch the record with my head down and I just look at the threads—the black threads on the RCA Victor label for instance—and I just love to put my ear to the phonograph box like the Master's Dog. I really feel the music and records and shellac in my soul.

"I don't try to imitate anyone although I do try to bring back their styles. These are souls that live in me. The falsetto is something that came to me in about 1953. I used to sing straight songs. I did more of the current songs like "Blue Bird of Happiness," which Mr. Pierce made famous, and also "Underneath The Arches," "Golden Earrings," "The Victory Polka," and all the songs of that time. They were great songs. I used to hear the *Manhattan Merry-Go-Round*. I used to turn the lights out, close the door, keep my friends out and get in with the music so deeply I would picture myself there with a beautiful angel in paradise."

All this brought up the question of Tiny's age. He's very coy about that.

"Well, I tell you, I don't try to keep my age a mystery for speculation. The only reason I don't tell my age is because I really do feel ageless and I really try to hypnotize youth into myself. I believe and feel that I'm 19."

All that youthful exuberance must come from good health. Eh, Tiny?

"Well, I don't like telling lies—sometimes I do tell little white ones, but it's only to protect other people. So I can tell you the honest truth. Yes, I do believe I eat a lot of health foods like the thing I showed to Mr. Carson on *The Tonight Show*. On the bottom of the glass was wheat germ, on top of that sunflower seeds, on top of that pumpkin seeds and on top of that, honey. Well, usually I stick to that diet. It's so nutritious and so vitamin-filled that I drink it down with mineral water. I never touch sink water. I always have my health foods with mineral water and it sustains me so well because you get your honey, which is God's own food. As the Bible says, 'Eat honey and live.' And then you've got your pumpkin seed which is hulled in the sun along with the sunflower seed —which is the Indian seed, and you know how long they live. And also the raw wheat germ which is the heart of the kernel. This is enough to sustain most people. I put it in a glass and I eat it with a spoon and, oh, it is sooooooooo. . . . " It seemed that words failed Tiny or perhaps his mouth was watering too much to talk. Gene Rayburn ventured a question about meat.

"Well, sometimes I cheat. You know I believe the good Lord put all foods on the earth to be good but the thing is, if I can, I'd love to stay away from meat. But some times I do drink beer. But only in California. There's a special beer there with Rocky Mountain spring water. I do hope some of the beers in New York take an example from that—because who knows what kind of water they're putting into it."

After profuse thanks to Mr. Rayburn, Tiny left, heading—maybe to the bank—or maybe to take another shower.

—ALICE SCHONINGER

Donald O'Connor, wife Gloria have a reason to celebrate. He'll emcee syndicated talk-variety TV show on Coast this fall.

GET YOUR BILLS

DIAL

NOBODY REFUSED HELP.
(Maximum total debt accepted is $20,000)
We are *not* a loan company so don't worry about poor credit!
A plan for everyone. STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL
Send your name and address for free application.
USC UNITED SECURITY CORPORATION
Dept. MW9, 36 Kennedy Plaza, Providence, R. I. 02903

WANT TO WEIGH LESS? EAT LESS!

JUST ONE B-SLIM CAP IN THE MORNING BEFORE BREAKFAST and one before dinner, if needed ...plus our Reducing Diet Plan, helps you to reduce and control your appetite and calorie intake naturally, harmlessly and effectively.
ORDER NOW! Must do all we say or money refunded.
Send cash, check or money order and SAVE $1.00 postage charge!
$1.00 deposit MUST accompany C.O.D. orders. Balance collect
MARSHALL D. R., INC.
Dept. 60-H, Box 188,
Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375

FREE OUR EASY CALORIE CONTROL SECRETS
21 Caps only $1.98
42 Caps only $2.98
SPECIAL SAVINGS 84 Caps only $4.98

SECRET LOANS!

Now you may get the money you need . . . FAST! Borrow $100 to $1,000 with a Money-By-Mail "Secret Loan" from Dial. Absolute privacy . . . everything is between you and Dial. **ABSOLUTELY NO MORTGAGES OF ANY KIND.** No co-signers needed. You use your own signature. Pay up old bills and have cash left over out of every paycheck. (Special Credit life insurance available, at nominal cost). Whatever you need money for . . . get it FAST . . and in privacy . . . by Mail from Dial. Write today! No obligation!

Pay As Little As $5.00 a Month	
Cash You Get	30 Monthly Payments
$104.65	$5.00
293.02	14.00
532.26	25.00
Cash You Get	36 Monthly Payments
$819.57	$33.00
1009.36	40.00

DIAL FINANCE CO., 410 Kilpatrick Bldg.
Dept. J-339 - Omaha, Nebraska 68102

DIAL FINANCE CO., Dept. J-339
410 Kilpatrick Bldg. Omaha, Nebraska 68102
Please rush FREE Loan Order Blank. NO AGENT WILL CALL
*Name*_____
*Address*_____
*City*_____ *State*_____ *Zip Code*_____
*Amount you want to borrow $*_____

A Message For Our Readers

In the weeks since the assassination of Senator Robert Kennedy—a tragedy which took place in the city inhabited by movie stars—many movie stars have joined the crusade for strong gun laws. Warren Beatty and Andy Williams have helped former astronaut John Glenn campaign for "the strongest possible gun control legislation." Gregory Peck has urged the American people to "wage an unprecedented telegram and letter campaign directing their representatives and senators to pass an effective firearms control bill immediately." Richard Burton, Elizabeth Taylor, Mia Farrow, Sammy Davis Jr., Martin Landau, Natalie Wood, Cary Grant and Charlton Heston have publicly raised their hands and asked to be counted.

Because of their concern, Leonard Nimoy and Barbara Bain have asked to make a personal plea to the readers of TV RADIO MIRROR.

"We want to ask the readers of TV RADIO MIRROR to join the campaign for the registration of all guns and the licensing of all gun owners. In 1966, 19,100 Americans died of gunshot wounds. With Senator Joseph Tydings, we believe '*that a society which regulates automobiles, of which death is only a by-product, should regulate guns, of which death is a primary purpose.*' With him, we ask '*whether any nation with so little regulation of deadly weapons can truly call itself civilized.*'

Please write your Congressman and Senators now and ask for strong gun control laws. Write to:

YOUR CONGRESSMAN
HOUSE OFFICE BUILDING
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

YOUR SENATOR
SENATE OFFICE BUILDING
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20510

WRITE TODAY." *

* You can find out the names of your representatives by telephoning your local Registrar of Voters or County Clerk.

Barbara Bain Leonard Nimoy

ANDY WILLIAMS

(*Continued from page* 42)

rode in the last car with the gallant widow and Bobby's sole surviving brother, Ted, the Democratic senator from Massachusetts.

For many television viewers, during the silent scanning of the lying-in-state at St. Patrick's on the preceding day, Andy's had been the first immediately recognizable face among all the famous who took turns as honor guard around the bier. Haggard, resolutely without expression, completely oblivious of cameras, this was still the face of Andy Williams, hitherto known to them as a happy-go-lucky, enormously successful singing star.

For most of the millions who have watched his TV shows and bought his records, it was the first awareness of a friendship which has been the most meaningful in Andy's life. Little has been written about the close ties between the casually relaxed Andy and the vibrantly energetic Bobby, and less has been photographed. The pictures in this issue of TV RADIO MIRROR are rare indeed.

Theirs was a friendship which transcended both politics and publicity from the very beginning. Neither man had cause to anticipate much from that first meeting three years ago. But, in happier days, Andy loved to recall the circumstances—for reasons which would gladden the heart of any star with human feelings.

Awed by autograph request

"He wanted my autograph for his kids. Imagine?" Andy remembered, still with a touch of awe. "Bobby Kennedy wanting my autograph—a hick kid from Iowa! I still can't believe it."

It's a true story. Three years ago, Bobby walked into a rehearsal hall at NBC-Burbank. Bob Finkel, producer of *The Andy Williams Show,* spotted him and introduced himself. "My kids knew I was coming to California," Kennedy told Finkel, "and made me promise I wouldn't come home without Andy Williams' autograph."

The producer immediately took Bobby over to meet Andy and later reported, "I never saw two guys hit it off on first meeting like these two! After fifteen minutes, you would have thought they were boyhood chums having a reunion. Before Bobby left, he invited Andy and his wife, Claudine, to join him and Ethel at Sun Valley. From that moment on began one of the most beautiful friendships between two men I have ever known."

During the next three years, the Williamses and Kennedys went skiing together, hiked and boated together, climbed mountains together, played touch football together. And, above all, laughed together. To Ethel Kennedy, Andy became known as "Andy, Baby," and the wives hit it off as well as the men. It was a happy foursome.

When Hollywood rallied to Bobby's bid for the Presidency, it was Finkel

and our Mr. Williams who got the stars together. Put on the shows, sparked the rallies. For Andy, the Kennedy drive for the Democratic Party nomination became so all-out important that he even gave up his beloved game of golf to hit the campaign trail for his friend.

In his spare time, Andy could always be found at the Bel-Air country club; only Dean Martin was on that course more often. Yet just a week before the assassination, a friend who called Andy to suggest a couple of rounds got the cheery answer: "Golf? What's *that*? I haven't played golf since Bobby announced for the Presidency! Besides, I'm off to Indiana for a rally."

The pleasant, wholesome Andy was a big campaign asset for his Eastern friend—especially in the Midwest. Despite his success in the sophisticated world of show business, Andy Williams still retains most of the Iowa corn in his makeup. And, despite all the differences in their backgrounds, the once-wandering minstrel and the wealthy Harvard graduate were a lot alike.

Andy is honest, affable and absolutely un-phony. He comes from a fair-sized family himself, and made his first professional tours as just one voice in the Williams Brothers quartet. Brotherly love was something both Bobby and Andy knew a great deal about, and they loved each other like brothers.

An eternal optimist, too, Andy truly believed that Bobby would somehow survive that ghastly midnight shooting in the kitchens of the Los Angeles Ambassador Hotel. Even at Good Samaritan Hospital, while the fighting senator was undergoing desperate brain surgery, the singer felt sure that Bobby would pull through. *Everything would be all right.*

Newsmen cornered him after he emerged from the hospital, and Andy told them: "He'll make it and be playing touch football again." To a friend, he later confessed: "I prayed that morning like I've never prayed before. I couldn't think of him dying. *Not Bobby!*"

The laughter—and the loss

Why, it was only a few days before—Sunday, June 2nd—that he and Bobby had stood together at a rally in the Cocoanut Grove, at that same hotel, lustily joining in a chorus of "Moon River"! There had been so much to laugh at, and to share, and Bobby had overcome so many seemingly insurmountable odds before, in the three years they had been such good friends.

"I remember when we took that trip down the Colorado River," he reminisced. "Our guide had only to tell Bobby that the rapids were too dangerous to navigate. That meant that Bobby would hit them alone—and come through smiling.

"He had no conception of fear or danger."

When death finally came to Bobby, the realization hit Andy all the harder. To him, Bobby Kennedy had meant even more than a best friend. "The hope of our country was tied up in Bobby," said Andy. "He was America's man of destiny. The people were beginning to see Bobby as we—his friends—knew him. I sensed that in the long train ride from New York to Washington.

"As I looked out the window or the back platform, I studied the faces of the people. It was one solid mass of humanity all along the right-of-way—even out in the countryside. I thought to myself as I looked at the faces: *These people aren't here because of curiosity. Their grief is as genuine as mine. They loved Bobby, too, as we all did.*"

A shared grief

Even to those of us who watched it all on television, that was evident. A whole nation took a train ride of sorrow. As President Johnson said, there were 200,000,000 Americans who did not fire the fatal shot. And there were few among all those millions who did not realize its dreadful impact on the victim's family.

It was at Ethel Kennedy's request that Andy sang at her husband's funeral, and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" was her personal choice. And, after the burial, the Williamses lingered long in Washington to give her and her children whatever help and comfort they could. "There was not much we could do or say," Andy observes, "but I just wanted to be there. As great a tragedy as it is to the nation, it is much greater within that wonderful family. You just can't *remove* a father who gave so much of himself to his family. Those poor children!"

Once back in Hollywood, Andy plunged wholeheartedly into the task of working for more effective gun control laws, the one achievement he could think of that might prevent such tragedies in the future and give some meaning to the senseless way in which his friend had died. He was sure Bobby would have approved, for the thing that had impressed him most of all was Bobby's compassion for people—especially those who were oppressed.

"I remember once we spent a lot of time up in a Navajo Indian reservation in the wilds of Arizona," Andy said. "I don't think half of the people there knew who he was. And his advisers all said he was wasting time because there were no votes.

"But Bobby was interested in the Indians—and they knew it.

"We stayed a long time up there because Bobby cared. I sometimes think that was his greatest quality: *He cared.*"

To those close to him, Andy has tried to express what those three wonderful years with Bobby have meant. "I owe a lot to Bobby. He let me walk with greatness. The world has lost one of its giants, his destiny unfulfilled. I have lost a friend, the best one I ever had.

"Life is sadder now."

—LUCIE ADAMS

EDITOR'S NOTE: ***If you would like to support Andy Williams in his dedicated drive for tighter gun control legislation in the United States, be sure to read the message—from two fellow entertainers—appearing on the opposite page.***

Want to KEEP Your Skin WHITE?

Many women prefer an ultra-feminine white complexion to dark makeup or a sun tanned look. If you want to *keep your* skin white, Mercolized Cream is specially medicated to help you. It gently banishes dark pigment caused by sun and weather; brings out the natural whiteness of your skin. Don't hide your complexion beauty. Use Mercolized Cream nightly, and keep your skin white, clear and feminine looking. Buy a jar today. Money Back Guarantee.

MERCOLIZED CREAM Sold at ANY DRUGSTORE

We Have Your Size 3 to 13 AAAA to EE

Brown #15314
Black #3313
Green #15315

$9.99 Plus 80¢ postage

Send for FREE color catalog illustrating scores of the latest fashions all stocked in hard-to-get sizes. None costing over $11.99.

HILL BROTHERS, Dept. MW-98
Box 187, Weston, Mass. 02193

DINGY TEETH made RADIANT WHITE *instantly!*

Like a Movie-Star smile with new Cosmetic Enamel!

A Remarkable Dental Formula—"WYTEN"—Are you smile shy because of discolored, dull and unattractive teeth? Then try WYTEN, a marvelous new "Dental Cosmetic" for an attractive new glamorous look. Just brush on and instantly you transform discolored, yellow and dingy teeth into a sparkling white finish that appears so pearl-like and natural. WYTEN is used by thousands of women and theatrical folks to cover up stains, blemishes and even gold fillings. Dental formula is completely safe and harmless for natural as well as false teeth.

LABORATORY TESTED
(ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES!)

SEND NO MONEY! Free 10 Day Trial!

Pay postman on delivery $1.98 plus postage for a 3-4 months supply. Or send only $1.98 with order and we pay postage. (2 Wyten $3.50, 3 Wyten $5.00.) 10 Day Trial Must Satisfy or Money Will Be Refunded.

NU-FIND PRODUCTS, Dept. W851, Box 205 Church St., N.Y.C. 8

100 Little Dolls

all for $1.00

100 Dolls made of genuine Styrene plastic and hard synthetic rubber only $1 for entire set. You get BABY DOLLS, NURSE DOLLS, DANCING DOLLS, FOREIGN DOLLS, CLOWN DOLLS, COWBOY DOLLS, BRIDE DOLLS, and many more in Lilliputian cuteness. And made not of paper or rags but of STYRENE plastic and hard synthetic rubber. If you don't go wild over them your money will be promptly refunded. Send $1.00 plus 35c for postage and handling for each set of 100 Dolls you order to: **100 Dolls Dept. 596, 285 Market St., P.O. Box 90, Newark, N. J.**

MUSIC CITY SONGCRAFTERS,
NASHVILLE TENNESSEE
NEEDS:
SONG POEMS or SONG IDEAS

Rock & Roll, Ballad, Gospel, Country & Western for musical setting and recording with the "Nashville Sound." Send material for free appraisal and our best offer to:

★ "THE NASHVILLE SOUND" ★

SONGCRAFTERS, Studio M
6145 Acklen Station, Nashville, Tenn. 37212

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

It costs you nothing to try

$100.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 100 boxes of our new Frosted Fantasy Christmas Card assortment. You make $1.00 for selling 1 box, $2.00 for 2 boxes, $10.00 for 10 boxes, etc. You can make a few dollars or hundreds of dollars. All you do is call on neighbors, friends and relatives anywhere in your spare time. Everyone needs and buys Christmas Cards.

Cut out entire Business Reply Coupon below—mail it today

—and free samples of personalized Christmas Cards and stationery —plus other leading boxes will be sent you immediately on approval. No experience necessary.

NEW! FROSTED FANTASY CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 really deluxe cards
Excitingly different

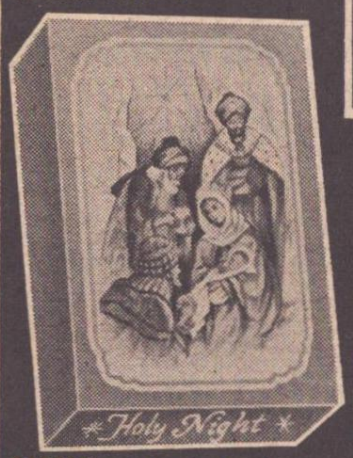
NEW! PET SET
ALL OCCASION ASSORTMENT
10 delightful animals reproduced as giant size cards suitable for framing

NEW! REFLECTIONS STATIONERY ENSEMBLE
Lovely water lily design on rich vellum sheets with matching envelopes

NEW! DELUXE CHRISTMAS GIFT WRAPPING ASSORTMENT
18 gay, colorful large sheets. Terrific

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY

Last year some folks made only $25 to $50 while others made $150—$250—$500 and more selling our entire line of greeting cards. Many church groups, organizations, schools, lodges, etc. do this year after year. Everybody buys Christmas cards.



NEW! HOLY NIGHT CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 reverently beautiful cards with appropriate Scripture sentiments
An outstanding box

COMMENDED by PARENTS' MAGAZINE AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

FREE SAMPLES
PERSONALIZED CHRISTMAS CARDS, STATIONERY and CATALOG OF OUR ENTIRE LINE

NEW! JEWEL TONE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
20 exquisite cards reproduced in gorgeous jewel-like colors. Fabulous

CUT OUT ENTIRE BUSINESS REPLY ENVELOPE AT RIGHT

●

FILL IN COUPON-ENVELOPE FOLD OVER FIRMLY SEAL (PASTE OR TAPE) AND MAIL TODAY

●

No Stamp Necessary

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY
White Plains, New York 10606

Cut Along Dotted Line-Seal (Paste or Tape) and Mail

Cut Along Dotted Line

Postage Will be Paid by Addressee

No Postage Stamp Necessary If Mailed in the United States

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
First Class Permit No. 589, White Plains, New York

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY
20 Bank Street
White Plains, New York **10606**

Dept. T-58

DO NOT CUT HERE ↑ JUST FOLD OVER, SEAL AND MAIL THIS ENVELOPE—NO STAMP NECESSARY

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. T-58
White Plains, New York 10606

YES, RUSH MY CHRISTMAS CARD SAMPLE KIT

I want to make extra money. Please rush me free samples of personalized Christmas cards and stationery. Also send leading boxes on approval for 30 day free trial, and everything I need to start making money the day my sales kit arrives. As a Cheerful Dealer I will also be privileged to receive additional Free money-making literature, catalogs, special offers and seasonal samples on approval as they become available.

Fill in your name and address below — No stamp necessary

Name_____
PLEASE PRINT

Address_____ Apt. No.____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code____

If writing for an organization, give its name here_____

THIS ENTIRE FOLD-OVER COUPON FORMS A NO-POSTAGE-REQUIRED BUSINESS REPLY ENVELOPE

Why do our softer shadows bring out more eye-lights?

It's the beauty-law of *contrast.* Maybelline knows: When shadow is soft-spoken, your eyes really speak up! They shine. They sparkle. They radiate glorious color you didn't dream they'd been hiding. So Maybelline shadows are all so extra-gentle in color. More delicately textured. We provide the softest brush around for a muted, smoother finish — no streaks, no patchy build-ups. Soft as a shadow can glow! Five subtle jewel tones, with Pearl White for accent. Maybelline **Ultra Shadow.**

SAPPHIRE BLUE, JADE GREEN,
TURQUOISE, AMBER BROWN,
BLUE PEARL GREY,
PEARL WHITE

ONLY ONE DOLLAR
SOFT BRUSH INCLUDED

Maybelline

THE FINEST IN EYE MAKE-UP, YET SENSIBLY PRICED.

Just out!

New English Rose Pattern only in Bonus detergent!

Love bargains and beautiful things? Then you'll love Bonus. You'll love the delicate beauty of the new English Rose Towels in Pink, Gold, or Blue.* And with Bonus' powerful heavy-duty cleaners plus *whiteners*, you'll get a beauty of a wash. Bonus—it's really a beautiful deal.

* Collect bath towels, dish towels, and face cloths. Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping.

IF PRODUCT OR PERFORMANCE DEFECTIVE
Good Housekeeping
GUARANTEES
REPLACEMENT OR REFUND TO CONSUMER